JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 40

2000 AD PROGS **1408 - 1436**
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE **224 - 227**
YEAR: **2126 - 2127**

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Ian Gibson
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Patrick Goddard
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Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
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Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
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WHAT THE-?
FREAKIN' FLYIN' CUBE, MAN!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE GRAND HALL!
WATCH IT-!
HALL OF JUSTICE
SECURITY ALERT!
fzaggang
splink
A COM SLUG.
SOMEONE CAN'T JUST USE A COURIER?
PLAY IT.

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S APPLIED GENETICS FACILITY, SECTOR TWO --
SORRY TO DRAG YOU IN, DREDD. WE REQUESTED A EUTHANASIA ORDER FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OFFICE, BUT THEY FELT THE DECISION WAS BETTER LEFT TO NEXT OF KIN.
NEXT OF KIN?
YES.
YOU DO KNOW ABOUT NIMROD?
NEGATIVE
THAT'S UNFORTUNATE. I ASSUMED THEY'D HAVE TOLD YOU.
NIMROD'S FROM THE CLONING PROGRAMME-- PART OF AN EXPERIMENT IN MODIFIED SENSORY CAPABILITY.
ENHANCED SIGHT, HEARING AND OLFACTORY FUNCTION, IN ADDITION TO SEVERAL INTERESTING PHYSICAL MODIFICATIONS. TRYING TO CREATE THE SUPERJUDGE.
BUT WHAT WE STARTED OUT WITH WAS BASICALLY, GENETICALLY... YOU.
OR FARGO. SAME THING.
DROKK...
AT THE ACADEMY HE PERFORMED BEYOND EXPECTATION-- THOUGH HIS ABNORMAL STRENGTH COULD BE A HAZARD TO OTHER CADETS.
HE COULD READ SMALL PRINT FROM THIRTY PACES IN A DARKENED ROOM. HE COULD FOLLOW A TRAIL LIKE A BLOODHOUND. NIMROD — THE HUNTER, YOU SEE...
WE LOANED HIM TO IMMIGRATION. HE HAD THIRTY BUSTS IN THE FIRST HOUR. DRUGS -- WEAPONS -- YOU NAME IT, HE COULD SNIFF IT OUT.

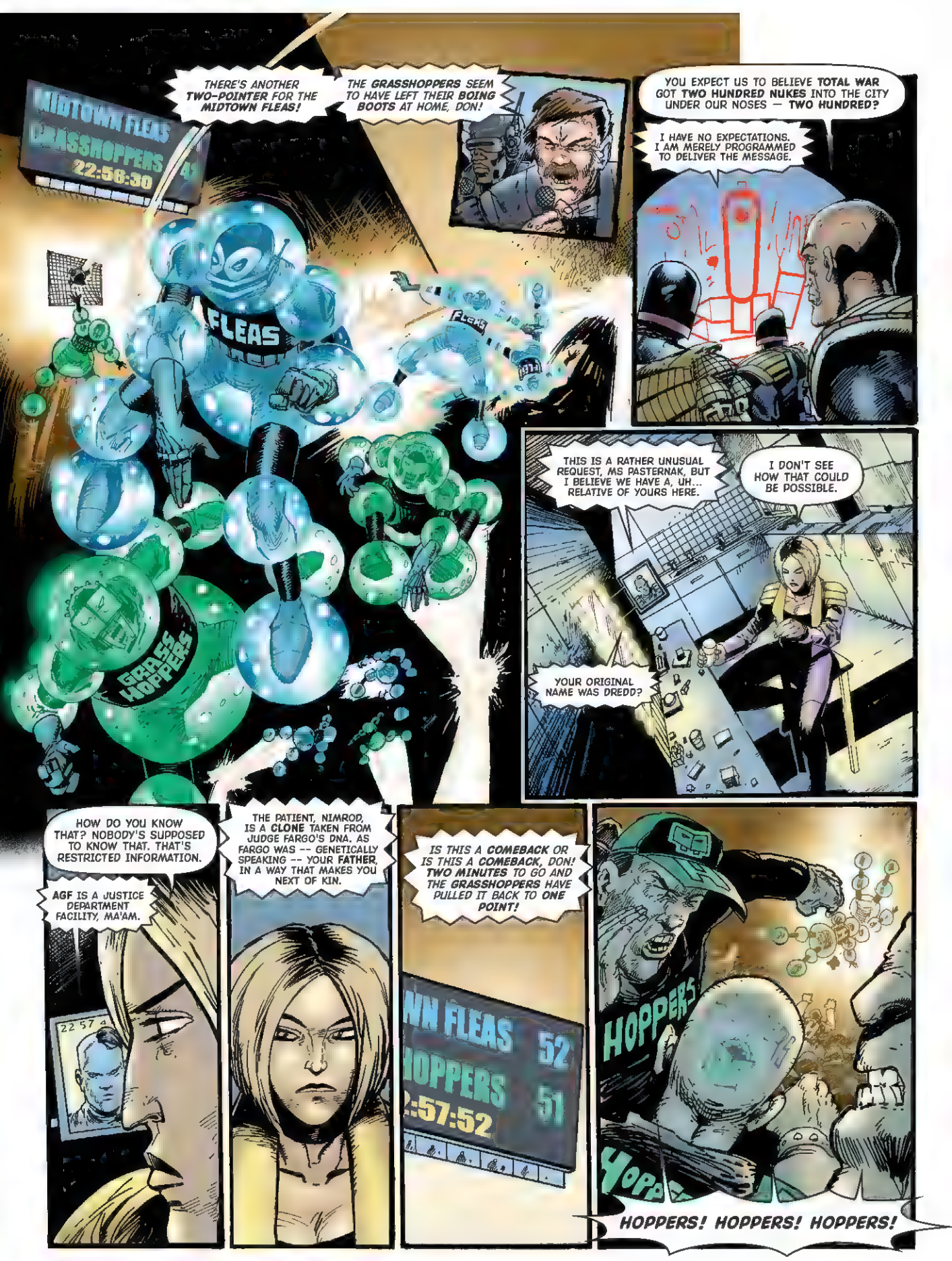
THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF **NEURAL DECAY** SHOWED UP AT ABOUT AGE TWELVE. THAT'S A BREAKDOWN OF **BRAIN** AND **MOTOR** FUNCTION -- A COMMON PROBLEM WITH **GM**, I'M AFRAID.
THE CONDITION IS PROGRESSIVE AND INCURABLE. NIMROD FOUGHT IT EVERY INCH OF THE WAY, AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT WITH HIS LINEAGE, BUT LATELY THE DETERIORATION HAS ACCELERATED.
HE HAS MOMENTS OF PARTIAL LUCIDITY, BUT GENERALLY IS CONFUSED AND DISORIENTED. HE'S SUBJECT TO FITS, MUSCLE SPASMS, LOSS OF CONTROL...
TWO MONTHS AGO HE SET HIMSELF ON FIRE-- DELIBERATELY OR NOT I DON'T KNOW. THAT'S WHY WE MOVED HIM TO THIS SECURE CELL.
PERHAPS HE **WANTS** TO DIE. PERHAPS THE MEMORY OF WHAT HE ONCE WAS HAS BECOME UNBEARABLE.

IN ANY CASE, WE FEEL THE BEST COURSE NOW IS TO ALLOW HIM TO GO, PEACEFULLY AND WITH DIGNITY. WE ONLY REQUIRE YOUR PERMISSION.
MY PERMISSION?
AS NEXT OF KIN--
HE'S A CELL TAKEN FROM A COMMON SOURCE, THAT'S ALL-- NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.
HE'S YOUR DAMNED MISTAKE, YOU CLEAR IT UP.
AND DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN.
THE GRAND HALL --
HALL OF JUSTICE
IT CLAIMS SIMILAR WARNINGS HAVE BEEN SENT TO ALL THE MEDIA. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO ACT ON THIS FAST.
YOU'RE CONVINCED THIS COMMUNICATION IS GENUINE?
YES, MA'AM. IT SUPPLIED US WITH A CODE KNOWN AND USED ONLY BY THE TOTAL WAR TERROR GROUP.
PLAY IT, BOX.

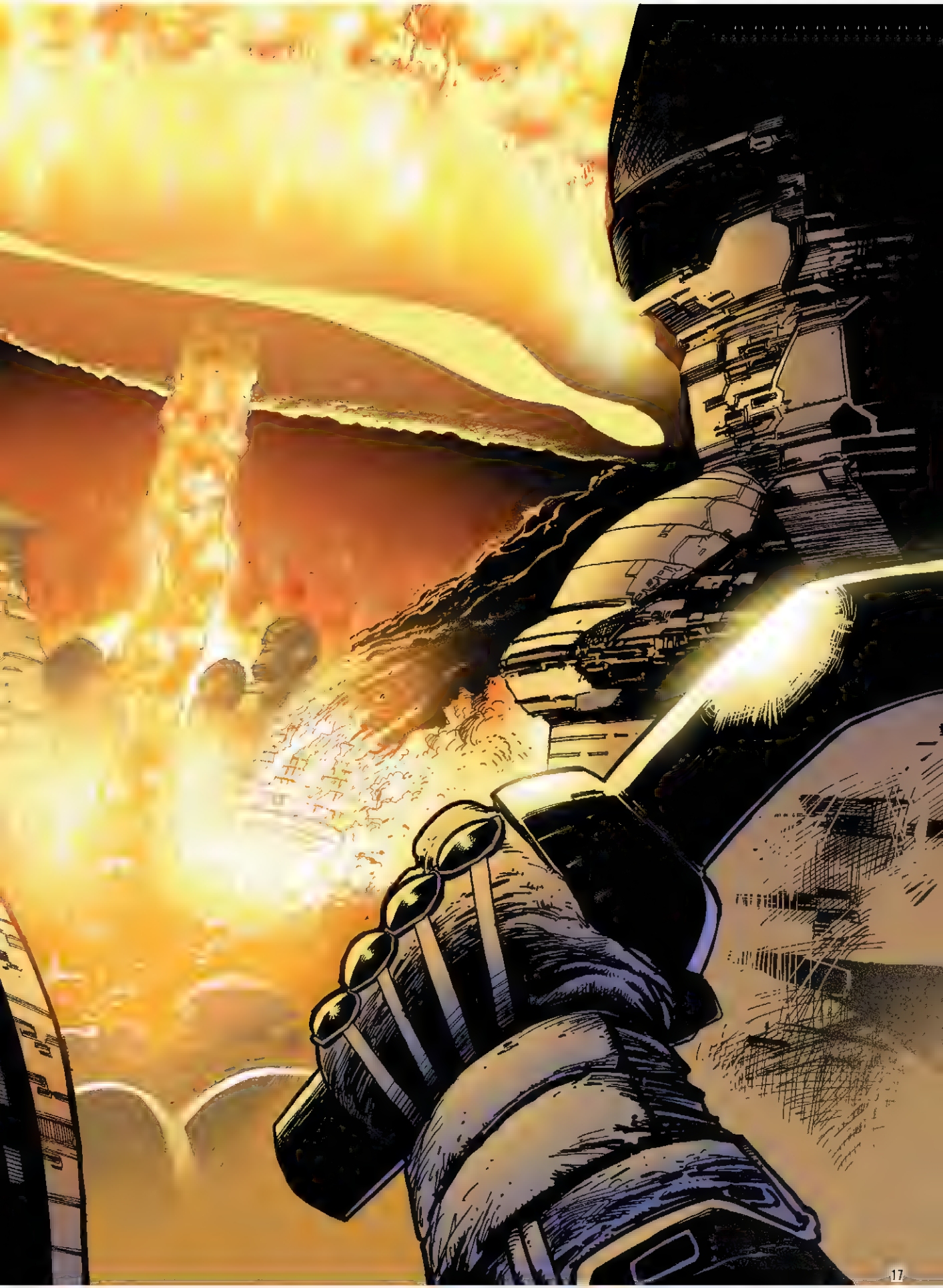
GOOD MORNING, CHIEF JUDGE.
SKIP THE PREAMBLE. LET'S HEAR IT.
I BRING A MESSAGE FROM TOTAL WAR COMMAND.
I AM TO INFORM YOU THAT TWO HUNDRED THERMONUCLEAR DEVICES HAVE BEEN EMPLACED WITHIN THIS CITY. TOTAL WAR WILL DETONATE THEM AT INTERVALS OF OUR CHOOSING AS LONG AS YOU, THE JUDGES, REMAIN IN POWER.
ONLY YOU CAN STOP IT. TURN IN YOUR BADGES -- CONSIGN YOURSELVES TO HISTORY -- AND WE WILL HAVE NO FURTHER CAUSE FOR AGGRESSIVE ACTION.
GOT TO BE A CRANK. DUMBEST THING I EVER HEARD.
BUT THE CODE--
WHAT WOULD TOTAL WAR ACHIEVE BY DESTROYING THE CITY?
WE WILL SACRIFICE SOME TERRITORY, TRUE. HOW MUCH IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU. YOU ARE THE PROBLEM AND YOU MUST BE EXCISED.
AS PROOF OF OUR INTENTIONS THE FIRST DEVICE WILL BE DETONATED AT 2300 HOURS TONIGHT.
THE SOLUTION IS IN YOUR HANDS. BE WARNED, THE PEOPLE WILL NOT THANK YOU IF YOU LEAVE IT TOO LONG. THEY MAY DECIDE TO REMOVE YOU THEMSELVES.
THE CLOCK IS TICKING. END OF MESSAGE.
SO WHERE IS THIS BOMB?
I DO NOT POSSESS THAT INFORMATION.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT EXISTS. FRANKLY, I THINK YOU WERE DREAMT UP BY A SICKO WHO LIKES WASTING JUSTICE DEPARTMENT TIME.
I DON'T BUY IT.

THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD GET THAT MANY DEVICES PAST US.
EVEN A **HANDFUL** WOULD BE BAD ENOUGH.
WE HAVE HALF THE MEDIA IN THE CITY ON THE LINE, CHIEF JUDGE. THEY'VE RECEIVED DUPLICATES OF THE WARNING.
PANIC ON THE STREETS, THAT'S ALL WE NEED.
PUT A **BLOCK** ON ALL REPORTS. TELL THEM THEY USE IT AND THEY'RE WRONG, THEY'RE GOING TO THE CUBES -- AND I **MEAN** IT.
YES, MA'AM.
BUT IF IT'S TRUE?
THEN PANICKING THE CITIZENS WON'T HELP. KEEP QUESTIONING THE COM-SLUG. IT MIGHT LET SOMETHING SLIP.
I'LL PUT ALL UNITS ON ALERT, HAVE ALL KNOWN SYMPATHISERS QUESTIONED. SOMEONE MAY HAVE INFORMATION.
2300 HOURS. THAT DOESN'T GIVE US MUCH TIME ..

22.54 HOURS. THE CITY WAITS..
22:54:11
THE FIRST DEVICE WILL BE DETONATED AT 2300 HOURS TONIGHT. IT WILL BE FOLLOWED BY OTHERS AT INTERVALS CHOSEN BY US UNTIL THE JUDGES STAND DOWN.
TOTAL WAR NUKING THE CITY -- THIS IS DYNAMITE, HARRY! WE GOTTA GO WITH THIS!
AND IF WE GET IT WRONG -- IF IT'S A HOAX? YOU GOING TO BE THE ONE GOES TO THE CUBES, JACK? I DON'T THINK SO.
TOTAL WAR
22:54:57
22:55:02
NEWS 240
BOING BOING BOING BOING
AND HERE AT THE BOINGBOWL TIME'S RUNNING OUT FOR THE GRASSHOPPERS!
MIDTOWN FLEAS 49
GRASS HOPPERS 42
22:56:11
FLEAS
FLEAS! FLEAS! SPREAD DISEASE!
FLEAS


THERE'S ANOTHER TWO-POINTER FOR THE MIDTOWN FLEAS!
THE GRASSHOPPERS SEEM TO HAVE LEFT THEIR BOING BOOTS AT HOME, DON!
MIDTOWN FLEAS
GRASSHOPPERS
22:58:30
FLEAS
GRASS HOPPERS
YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE TOTAL WAR GOT TWO HUNDRED NUKES INTO THE CITY UNDER OUR NOSES — TWO HUNDRED?
I HAVE NO EXPECTATIONS. I AM MERELY PROGRAMMED TO DELIVER THE MESSAGE.
THIS IS A RATHER UNUSUAL REQUEST, MS PASTERNAK, BUT I BELIEVE WE HAVE A, UH... RELATIVE OF YOURS HERE.
I DON'T SEE HOW THAT COULD BE POSSIBLE.
YOUR ORIGINAL NAME WAS DREDD?
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT? NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT. THAT'S RESTRICTED INFORMATION.
AGF IS A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FACILITY, MA'AM.
THE PATIENT, NIMROD, IS A CLONE TAKEN FROM JUDGE FARGO'S DNA. AS FARGO WAS -- GENETICALLY SPEAKING -- YOUR FATHER, IN A WAY THAT MAKES YOU NEXT OF KIN.
IS THIS A COMEBACK OR IS THIS A COMEBACK, DON! TWO MINUTES TO GO AND THE GRASSHOPPERS HAVE PULLED IT BACK TO ONE POINT!
NN FLEAS 52
HOPPERS 51
:57:52
HOPPERS
HOPPERS! HOPPERS! HOPPERS!

POHL WAR
THE TIME IS 22.58. I AM NOW AUTHORISED TO PROVIDE YOU WITH CERTAIN INFORMATION ..
CHIEF JUDGE! IT'S THE BOINGBOWL! I'M ORDERING AN IMMEDIATE EVACUATION!
IF IT'S TELLING THE TRUTH, IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, LOMAS.
OH! ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL THREEZER FOR BRET MAHAFFY AND IT'S THE HOPPERS AHEAD BY FOUR!
BOINGG
22:59:57
HE'S EXPLOSIVE TONIGHT, DON!
22:59:58
22:59:59
23:00:00
klik!



THIS IS DREDD! ALL UNITS KEEP THEIR DISTANCE! ROBOTS AND EMERGENCY SQUADS ONLY IN PROXIMITY!
WE GOTTA GET FORCE SHIELDS IN PLACE TO CONTAIN THAT RADIATION!
THERE HAD TO BE THIRTY THOUSAND FANS IN THERE, GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY CASUALTIES OUTSIDE!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO WITH IT.
EARLIER TODAY THIS STATION, IN COMMON WITH MANY OTHERS ACROSS THE CITY, RECEIVED A WARNING OF NUCLEAR DEVASTATION FROM TERRORIST GROUP TOTAL WAR.
STAY TUNED FOR LATEST DEATH TOLL
WE LOVE THE LAW 'CAUSE THE LAW WON!
THAT OMINOUS WARNING HAS COME TRUE. TONIGHT, ARMAGEDDON HAS BEGUN!

THERE'S A DIVERSION. MUST BE AN ACCIDENT.
NO ACCIDENT, LADY! USE YER FREAKIN' EYES! NUKE WENT OFF IN SECTOR 4!
HUMAN CABS

A NUKE?
TOTAL WAR. BLEW UP THE BOINGBOWL AN' 30,000 SPECTATORS. YA MUSTA FELT IT — WHOLE CITY SHOOK.
GONNA GET A GOOD DOSE OF RADS FROM THIS, I CAN TELL YA. AN' MORE TA COME.
HUMAN CABS: REAL PEOPLE, REAL JOBS.
HEH! THIS FREAKIN' CITY! BE GROWIN' ANOTHER ASSHOLE IF I DIDN'T LIVE IN ONE, THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY.
SUPPORT YOUR HUMAN CABBIE ALWAYS CALL FOR A REAL CAB
HOUSE, PUT ON THE NEWS.
— FORCE SHIELD IS NOW IN PLACE AROUND THE CRATER. DECONTAMINATION MEASURES ARE UNDER WAY. LOCAL HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL CENTRES ARE STRUGGLING TO COPE WITH CASUALTIES.
YOU HAVE TWO CALLS.

blip
VIENNA, I THINK YOU SHOULD CONSIDER GETTING OUT OF THE CITY FOR A WHILE. THAT IS ALL.
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, I CAN'T JUST RUN OFF. I'M WORKING AGAIN—
blip
'SPOSE YOU'VE SEEN THE NEWS. WE'RE ALL GOING TO FRY! WHAT A PLACE! AND FOR THIS YOU GAVE UP SUNNY BRIT-CIT? SO ARE WE STILL ON FOR TOMORROW OR WHAT? ASSUMING THERE IS A TOMORROW.
— 200 NUCLEAR DEVICES SECRETED IN THE CITY. THE QUESTION ON EVERY VIEWER'S MIND MUST BE, WHEN WILL THE NEXT BE DETONATED? THIS CHILLING STATEMENT WAS TONIGHT ISSUED BY THE TERRORISTS --
TOTAL WAR HAS NO WISH TO TAKE INNOCENT LIVES. WE ARE REASONABLE PEOPLE.
WE ARE PREPARED TO WAIT FORTY-EIGHT HOURS. LET THE JUDGES SHOW WILLING. LET THEM DISMANTLE THEIR APPARATUS OF OPPRESSION AND FURTHER DISASTER CAN BE AVERTED.
THE SOLUTION IS IN THEIR HANDS.
CHIEF JUDGE, YOU STOPPED A WARNING BEING BROADCAST -- DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS?
WHAT CREDENCE DO YOU GIVE TO FURTHER THREATS?
WILL YOU ACCEDE TO TOTAL WAR'S DEMAND? WILL THE JUDGES STAND DOWN?
WE NEED A NAME. WHO CAN STOP THIS? WHO DO WE DEAL WITH?
DEAL WITH ME.
YOU'RE JUST AN INTERACTIVE COM PROGRAM. YOU'VE GOT NO AUTHORITY TO MAKE DECISIONS. WHO DO WE NEGOTIATE WITH?
NO NEGOTIATION IS REQUIRED. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

CAN THEY HAVE SMUGGLED ENOUGH **FISSILE** MATERIAL INTO THE CITY TO CONSTRUCT **TWO HUNDRED** OF THESE DEVICES?
WE CAN'T OVERLOOK THE POSSIBILITY, BUT IT IS UNLIKELY. THE FIGURE MAY HAVE BEEN CHOSEN SIMPLY TO HEIGHTEN THE **PANIC** RESPONSE. WE FEEL **TEN** MAY BE A MORE REALISTIC NUMBER.
HOWEVER MANY, IT'S **TOO** MANY.
WHERE WILL THEY BE HIDDEN? WHAT SIZE ARE THEY, HOW EASILY RECOGNISABLE?
METIGHE TEK
RAMOS
WE ESTIMATE THE FIRST DEVICE WOULD HAVE WEIGHED LESS THAN SIXTY KILOS. THAT'S QUITE A SMALL PACKAGE.
AS TO WHEREABOUTS, ANYWHERE THEY'RE UNLIKELY TO BE UNCOVERED.
NATURALLY, THEY WILL DISGUISE THEM IN A VARIETY OF METHODS, DEPENDING ON THE SITUATION. THERE'S NO ONE SIZE FITS ALL HERE.
IS IT POSSIBLE TO DETECT THEM THROUGH RADIATION?
IF THERE'S A LEAK, YES, BUT THE PROBABILITY IS THEY'RE WELL-SHIELDED.
COULDN'T WE BLOCK THE SIGNALS TO PREVENT THEM BEING SET OFF?
THAT DEPENDS ON HOW THEY'RE BEING DETONATED. **FIND** ONE FOR US AND WE'LL BE IN A BETTER POSITION TO ANSWER.

HE'D BEEN RUNNING AN INVESTIGATION INTO TOTAL WAR SINCE THE ROCK BOTTOM BOMBING.* HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHY SHE'D CALLED HIM IN --

*THARGNOTE: SEE 'TERROR', PROGS 1392 - 1399

WE'VE BEEN HOLDING OFF ON ARRESTS WHILE WE WORK OUR WAY UP THE COMMAND CHAIN. TOP DOG IN CENTRAL -- THAT'S AS FAR AS WE'VE GOT -- IS ONE **ODDIE RADLEY.**

LONG-TERM WELFARE RECIPIENT, LIVES WITH WIFE AND SIX CHILDREN IN THE SLATER PROJECTS. A REAL WOULDN'T-HURT-A-FLY KIND OF GUY, DOES NOTHING TO DRAW ATTENTION TO HIMSELF.

AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, EVEN HIS WIFE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT HIS ACTIVITIES.

TWO LIEUTENANTS UNDER RADLEY. THE WOMAN'S INTERESTING. **ANITA FREEN**, THE COMPETITION SURGEON. SHE REPRESENTED THE CITY IN THE '22 PAN-AM FINALS.

BENEATH THEM FOUR LINE COMMANDERS, EACH RESPONSIBLE FOR TWO FIVE- TO EIGHT-PERSON CELLS.

IN ADDITION, RADLEY HAS CONTACT WITH ELEMENTS OF FRINGE GROUPS **ANARCHY 400** AND **DEM RISING**. WE **KNOW** THEY WERE BOTH INVOLVED IN THE EDITH ZINGLE KIDNAP.

ANARCHY 400

DEM RISING

HOW HIGH RADLEY GOES I CAN'T SAY. WE HAVEN'T HIT THE INNER COUNCIL, BUT I THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE. WE'VE HEARD RADLEY REFER TO THEM BY THEIR CODENAMES -- RACHEL, JERICHO, DIDIER, MICHAEL.

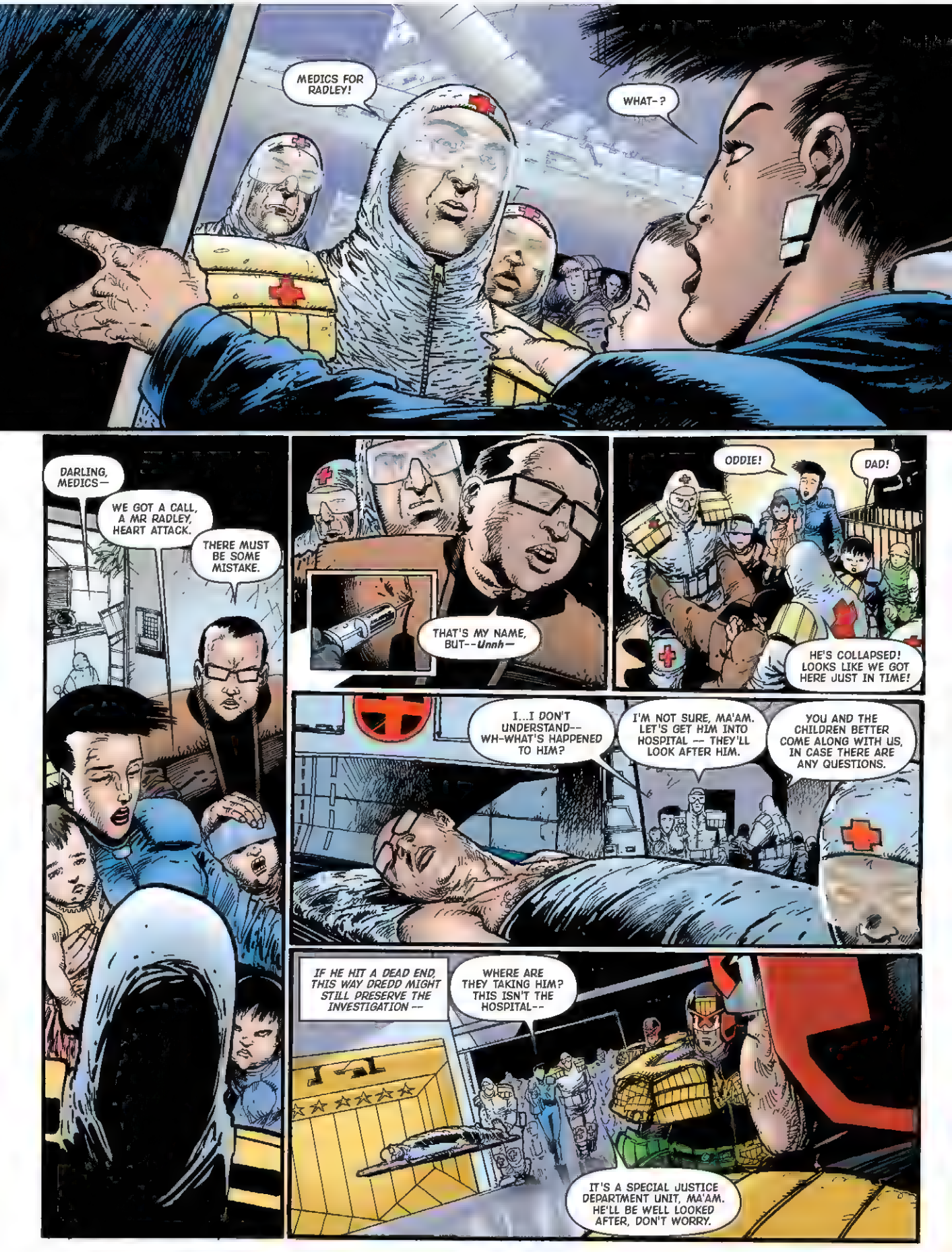
AND YOU'VE NEVER HEARD MENTION OF THIS **NUCLEAR** STRATEGY?

YOU WOULD KNOW IF I HAD.

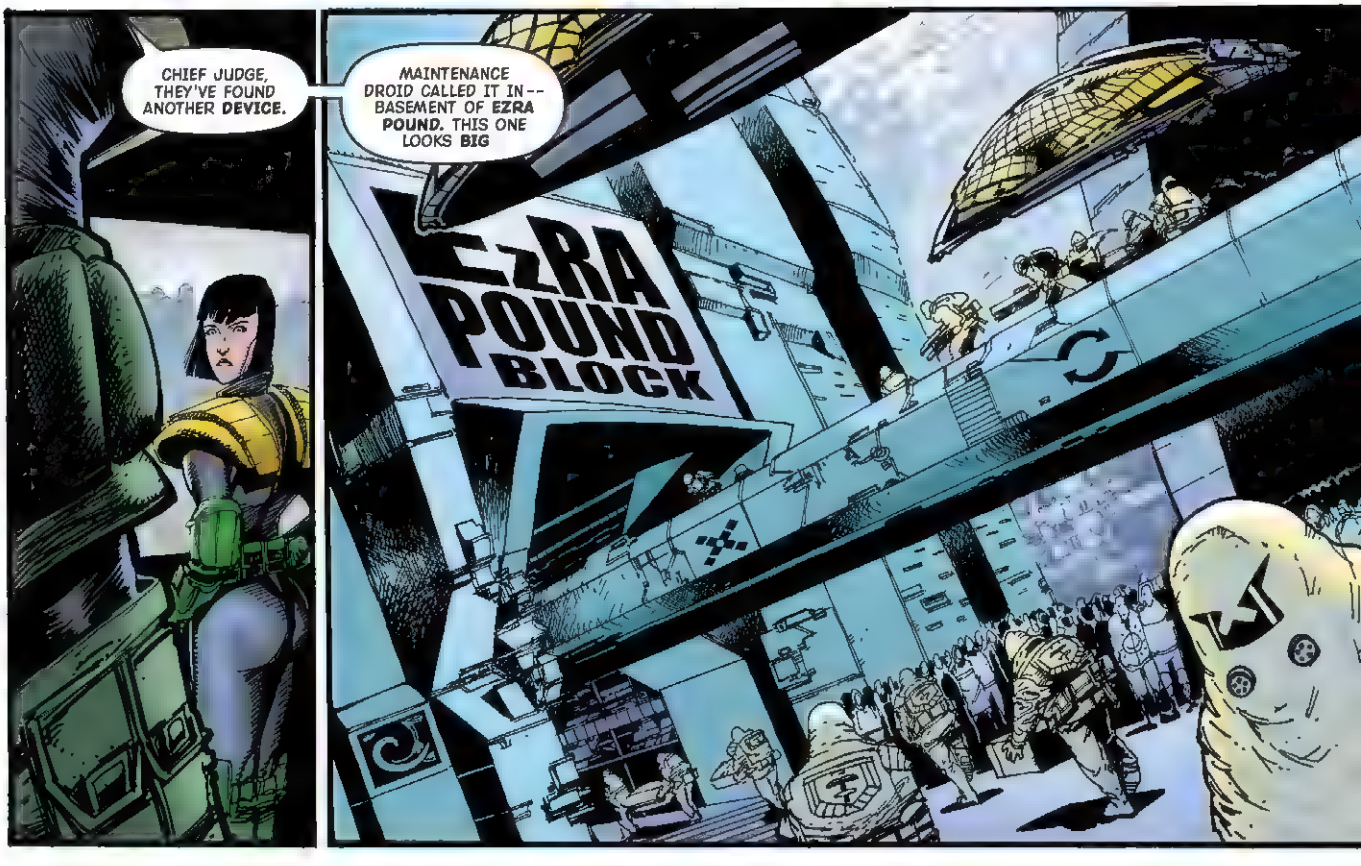
I REALISE IT MAY UNDO YOUR HARD WORK, BUT WE NEED A BREAK ON THIS. I WANT RADLEY INTERROGATED.

I ANTICIPATED THE ORDER, CHIEF JUDGE. HE'S BEING BROUGHT IN NOW...

WEEEAAAOOOO


MEDICS FOR RADLEY!
WHAT-?
DARLING, MEDICS—
WE GOT A CALL, A MR RADLEY, HEART ATTACK.
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.
THAT'S MY NAME, BUT--Unnh—
ODDIE!
DAD!
HE'S COLLAPSED! LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
I'M NOT SURE, MA'AM. LET'S GET HIM INTO HOSPITAL -- THEY'LL LOOK AFTER HIM.
YOU AND THE CHILDREN BETTER COME ALONG WITH US, IN CASE THERE ARE ANY QUESTIONS.
IF HE HIT A DEAD END, THIS WAY DREDD MIGHT STILL PRESERVE THE INVESTIGATION --
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HIM? THIS ISN'T THE HOSPITAL--
IT'S A SPECIAL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT UNIT, MA'AM. HE'LL BE WELL LOOKED AFTER, DON'T WORRY.

THEY SUBJECTED RADLEY TO A FULL MEDICAL SEARCH--
SOMETHING HERE.
HOLLOW TOOTH.
I WANT EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BOMBERS — I'M TALKING TOTAL WAR, RADLEY!
I...I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. WHY SHOULD I? SURELY YOU CAN'T THINK I—
WE PICKED A CYANIDE CAPSULE OUT OF YOUR TOOTH! DON'T TAKE ME FOR A FOOL! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, RADLEY!


CHIEF JUDGE, THEY'VE FOUND ANOTHER DEVICE.
MAINTENANCE DROID CALLED IT IN-- BASEMENT OF EZRA POUND. THIS ONE LOOKS BIG
EZRA POUND BLOCK

EZRA POUND BLOCK--
I WAS GIVING THE WELL A CHECK. OPENED IT UP AND THERE IT WAS.
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S A BOMB, BUT IT SHOULDN'T BE THERE. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH.
THE RAD SQUAD ARE HERE!
OH SWEET GRUD! THERE'S A NUKE IN THE BLOCK!
COULD BE A DUMMY, COULD BE REAL. WE DON'T KNOW TILL WE OPEN IT UP.
PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO PANIC HERE. DO WE ORDER AN EVACUATION?
WE DO.
THE BLOCK? THE SURROUNDING AREA — THE WHOLE SECTOR? YOU REALISE WHAT WE'RE TALKING, MA'AM -- HOW MANY PEOPLE? IF IT'S NOT THE REAL THING...
I'M NOT TAKING THAT CHANCE. POUND AND ALL BLOCKS WITHIN BLAST RANGE. DO IT.
SWAK
I'M NOT PLAYING WITH YOU, RADLEY!
YOU...YOU HIT ME! YOU C-CAN'T DO THAT!
SO SUE ME!
SOMEBODY'S BLOWING UP MY CITY AND I WANT ANSWERS!

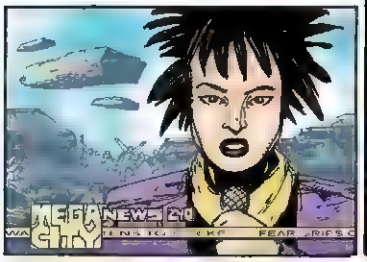
EVACUATE! DO NOT PANIC! EVACUATE!
DIPP AND YOU'RE DEAD
ALL FURTHER ZOOMS ARE CANCELLED! MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE MAIN EXITS! ALL FURTHER ZOOMS ARE CANCELLED!
THE EVACUATION OF EZRA POUND AND SURROUNDING BLOCKS IS UNDER WAY. HERE'S REPORTER ZX12 AT THE SCENE--
ROAD BLOCK
THERE'S NO NEED FOR PANIC. THE EVACUATION IS JUST A PRECAUTION. AT THE MOMENT ALL WE HAVE IS A SUSPICIOUS OBJECT.
TOTAL WAR THREATENS TO STRIKE
SHE'S A LIVE ONE!
SHOULD HAVE IMPOSED A BLACKOUT ON IT. IF TOTAL WAR SEE THE COVERAGE, THEY COULD DECIDE TO DETONATE.
I WANT ALL NON-ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL OUT OF HERE.

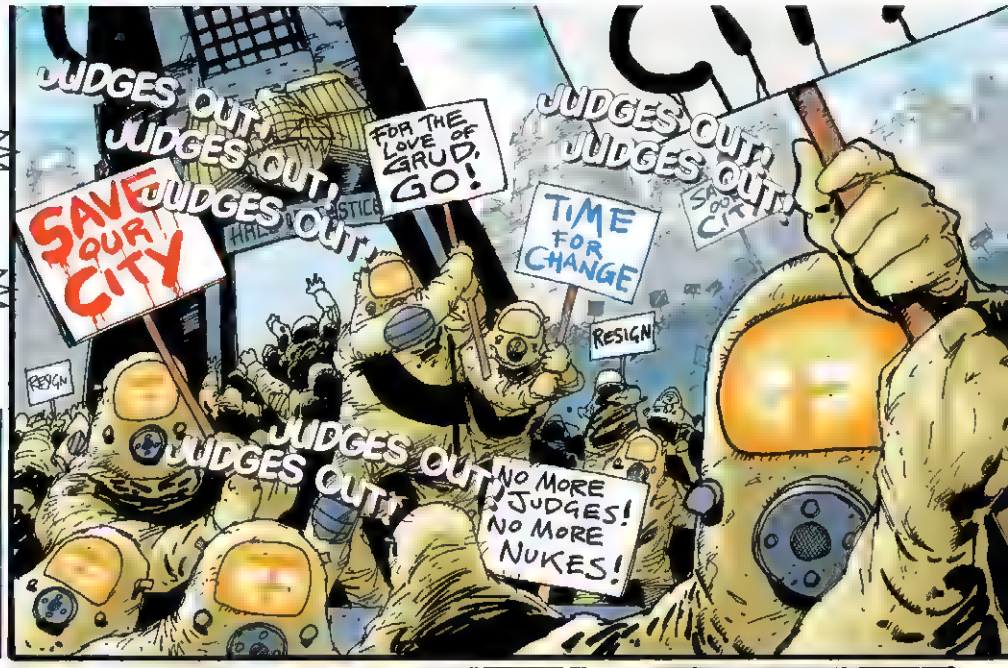
FUG YOU... FUGYOUUU!
GUH...GO ON, K-KILL ME! GET Nuh .nuTHIN' FROM ME!
THAT'S ENOUGH.
A TRUE BELIEVER, HUH, RADLEY?
WELL, WE'LL GET THERE. MIGHT TAKE A LITTLE LONGER, BUT WE'LL GET THERE.
STUYVESANT.
WATCH IT—!
ping
ping
SHEEZZ--
WHICH WAY DO WE GO?
JUST KEEP WALKING.

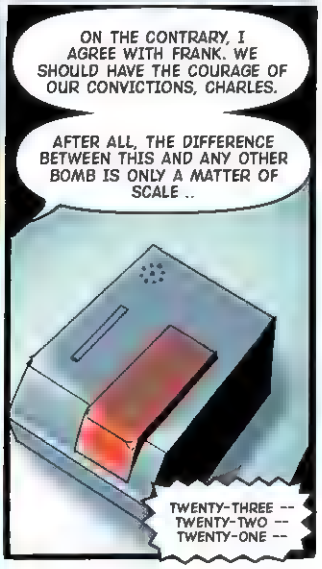
KEEP IT MOVING THERE! NICE AND ORDERLY!

I'M HERE AT **SOUTH STREET HOVERPORT**, WHERE SINCE THE HOLOCAUST AT THE BOINGBOWL EVERY **FLIGHT** OUT OF THE CITY HAS BEEN **FULLY BOOKED.**

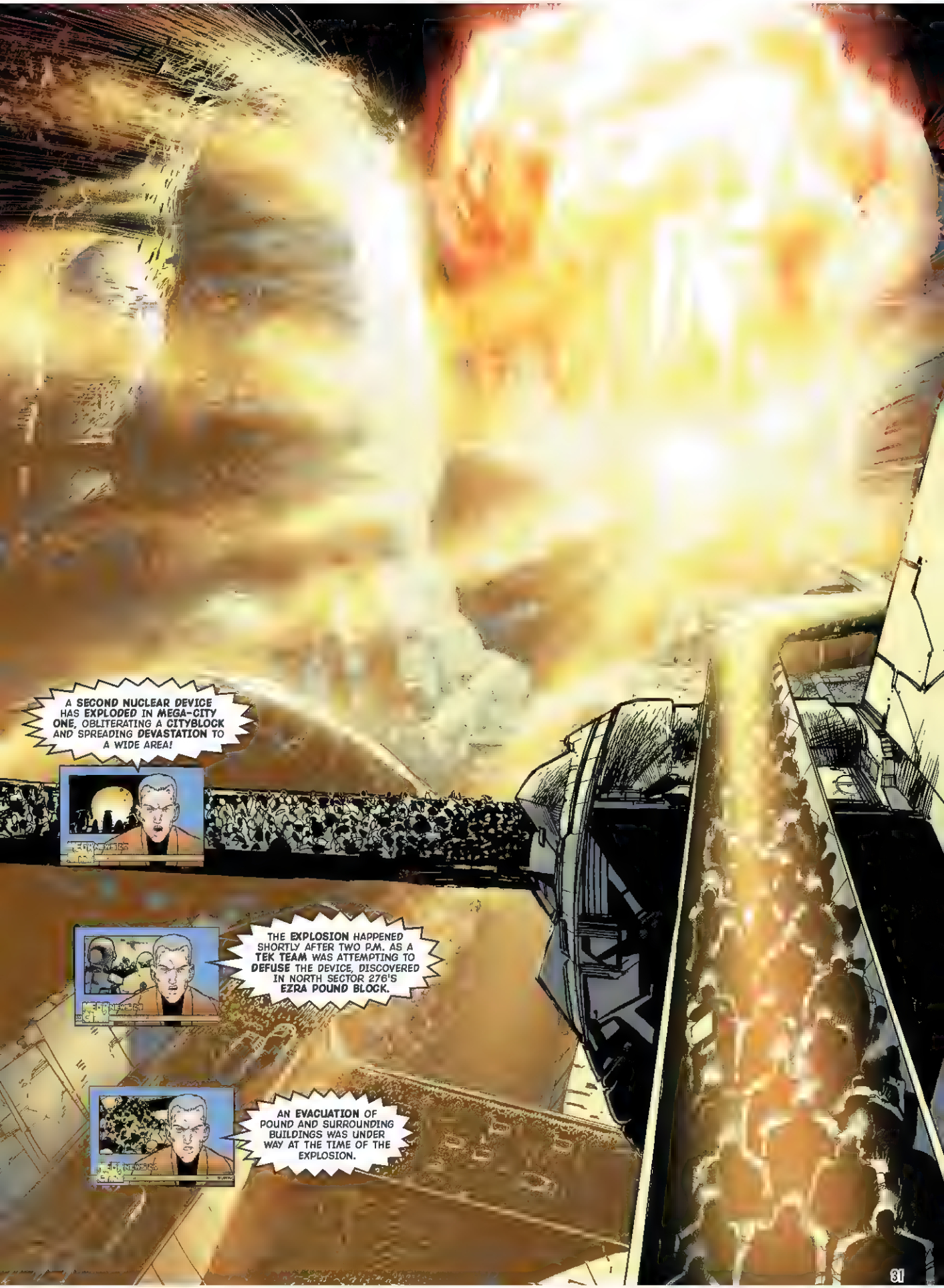
I AM TOLD THERE IS NOT A SEAT TO BE HAD AT THIS OR ANY OTHER 'PORT. SOME HOVERLINES HAVE **CANCELLED** FLIGHTS INTO THE CITY.







I-I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME! I CALL HIM YUGENE. B-BIG GUY WUH-WITH LOTSA HAIR. HE CALLS ME ON MY SPECIAL COM.
WHAT SPECIAL COM?
SOMETIMES WE MEET.
WHERE? WHERE DO YOU MEET?
IT...IT'S uNNH— UNNNHHhhh!
HEART ATTACK! IT'S FOR REAL THIS TIME!
MEDIC!
WITH THE TRANSCEIVER YOU'VE GOT TWO-WAY COMMUNICATION — THAT ENABLES DETONATION FROM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, OFF-PLANET EVEN.
GRUD! THINK I JUST TRIGGERED SOMETHING —


A SECOND NUCLEAR DEVICE HAS EXPLODED IN MEGA-CITY ONE, OBLITERATING A CITYBLOCK AND SPREADING DEVASTATION TO A WIDE AREA!
THE EXPLOSION HAPPENED SHORTLY AFTER TWO P.M. AS A TEK TEAM WAS ATTEMPTING TO DEFUSE THE DEVICE, DISCOVERED IN NORTH SECTOR 276'S EZRA POUND BLOCK.
AN EVACUATION OF POUND AND SURROUNDING BUILDINGS WAS UNDER WAY AT THE TIME OF THE EXPLOSION.

AS WELL AS **POUND**, MANY **NEIGHBOURING** BLOCKS WERE **DESTROYED** IN THE BLAST, BELIEVED TO BE **TEN TIMES** AS **POWERFUL** AS THE BOMB THAT DEVASTATED THE **BOINGBOWL** YESTERDAY.

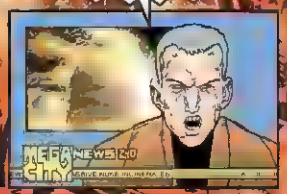
THE **DEATH TOLL** MUST CERTAINLY RUN INTO **HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS**, IF NOT **MILLIONS**. **JUSTICE DEPARTMENT** HAS SET UP **INFORMATION LINES** FOR THOSE WITH FRIENDS AND RELATIVES IN SECTOR 276, OR MERELY FOR THE MORBIDLY CURIOUS.

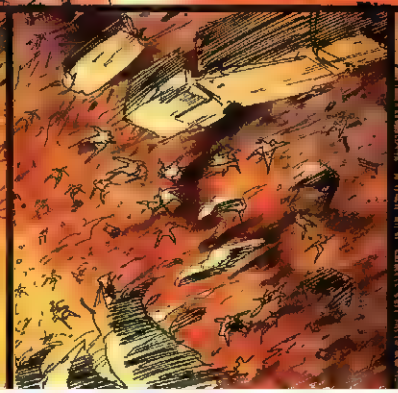
FOR THE **SURVIVORS**-- INDEED FOR THE WHOLE CITY-- THE LONG-TERM **CONSEQUENCES** OF EXPOSURE TO **RADIATION** ARE INCALCULABLE.

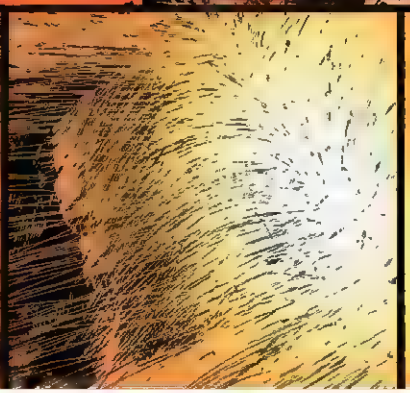
I'M HERE AT ONE OF THE **EMERGENCY TREATMENT STATIONS** AROUND THE BLAST CORDON WHERE **MED STAFF** ARE STRUGGLING TO COPE WITH THE **INJURED** AND **DYING**. DISPOSAL OF **BODIES** IS BECOMING AN URGENT PROBLEM—

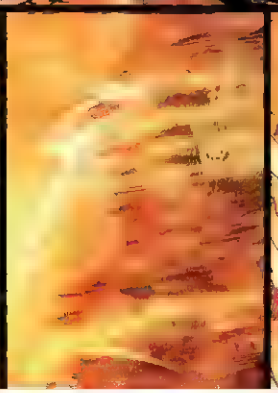
—SURROUNDING BLOCKS HELPED TO **CONTAIN** THE BLAST. WE'RE GETTING A **FORCE SHIELD** UP TO MINIMISE SPREAD OF RADIATION. THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.

THERE IS STILL **SEVERE DANGER** FROM **FALLOUT**. WHILE DECONTAMINATION MEASURES ARE TAKEN WE CAUTION **ALL CITIZENS** TO REMAIN IN THEIR HOMES AND KEEP TAKING THEIR **ANTI-RAD PILLS**.





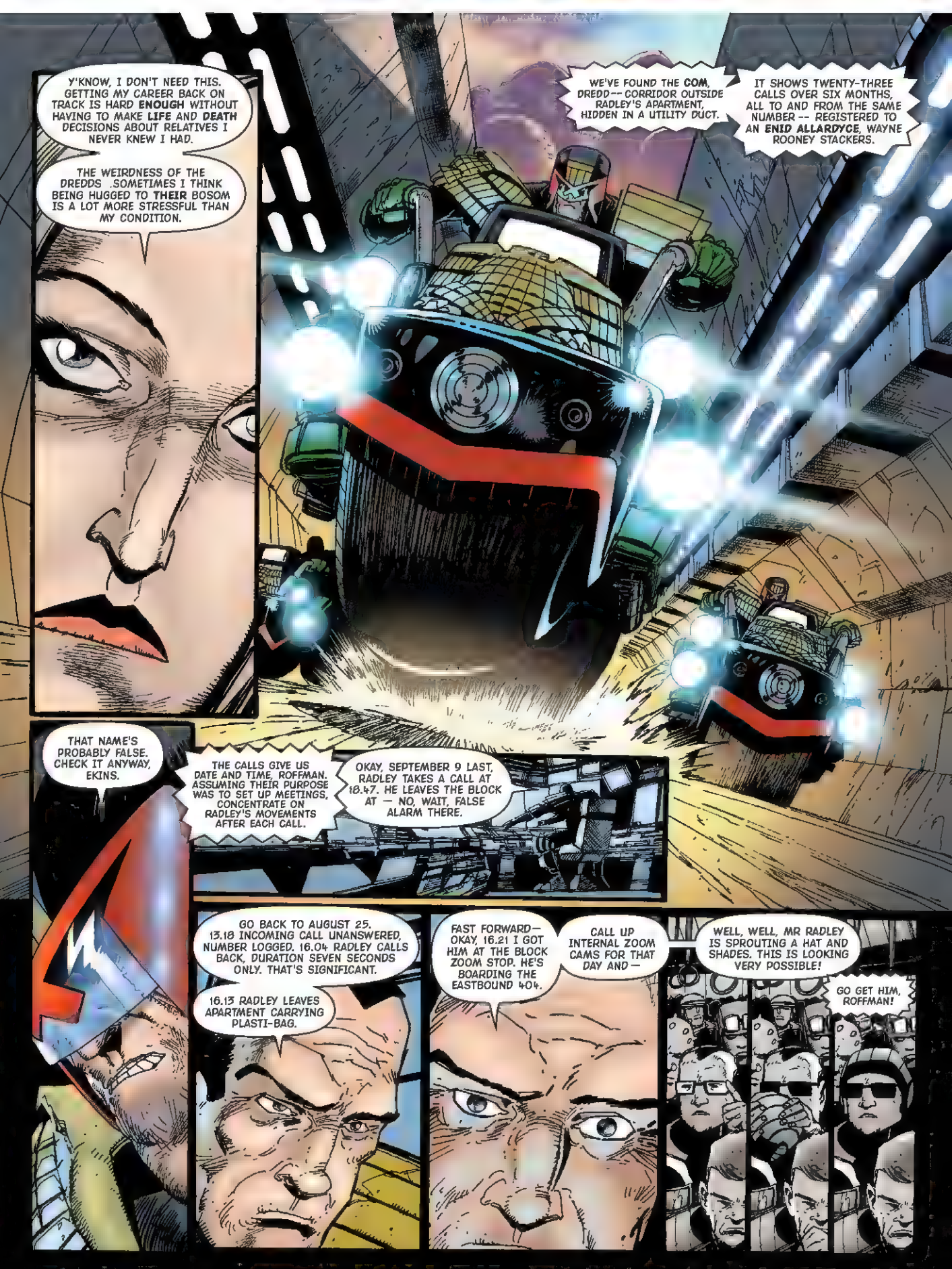




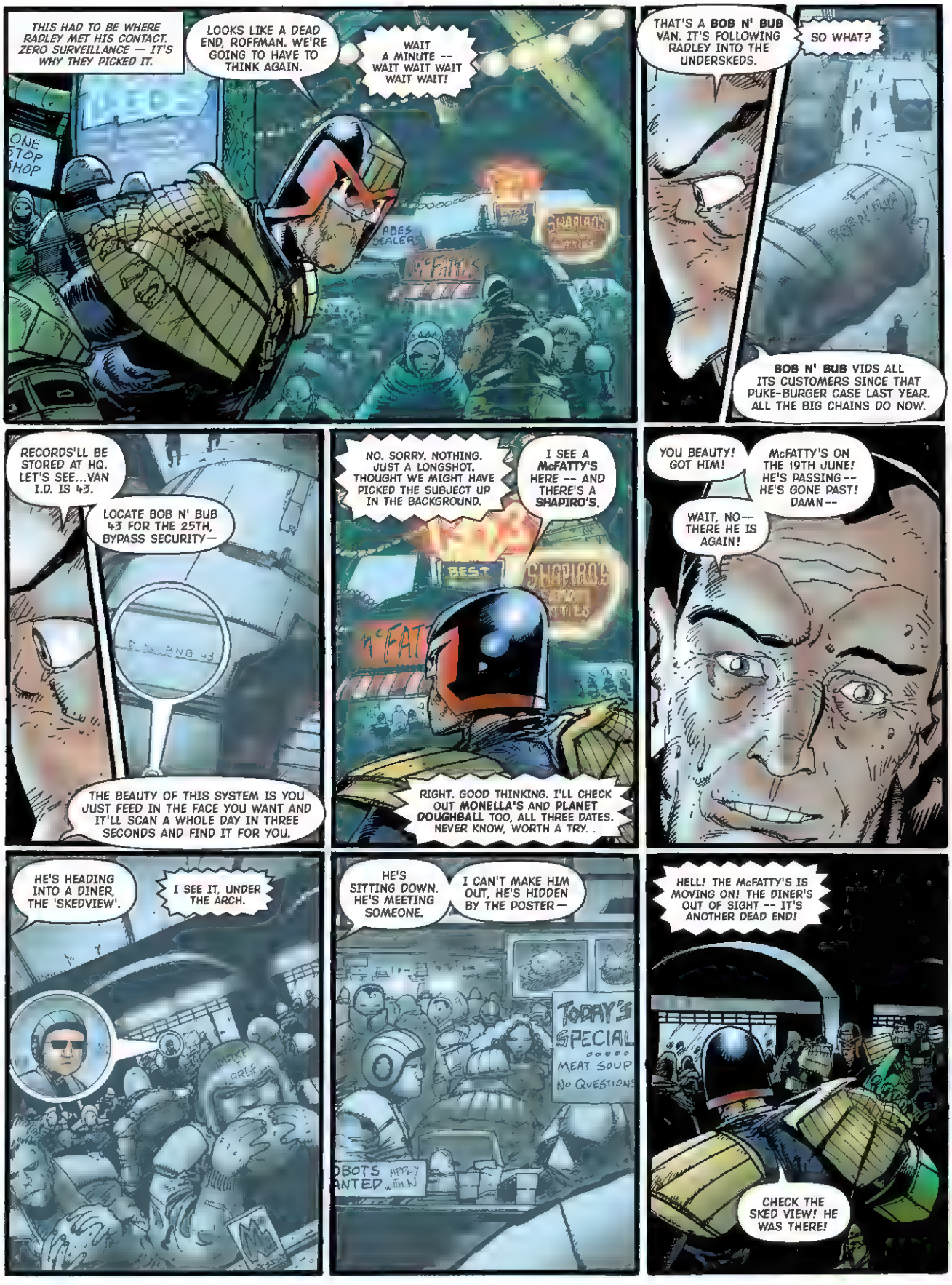
THOUGH NO DIRECT CLAIM HAS YET BEEN RECEIVED, THERE CAN BE LITTLE DOUBT THAT TERROR GROUP TOTAL WAR IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE OUTRAGE.

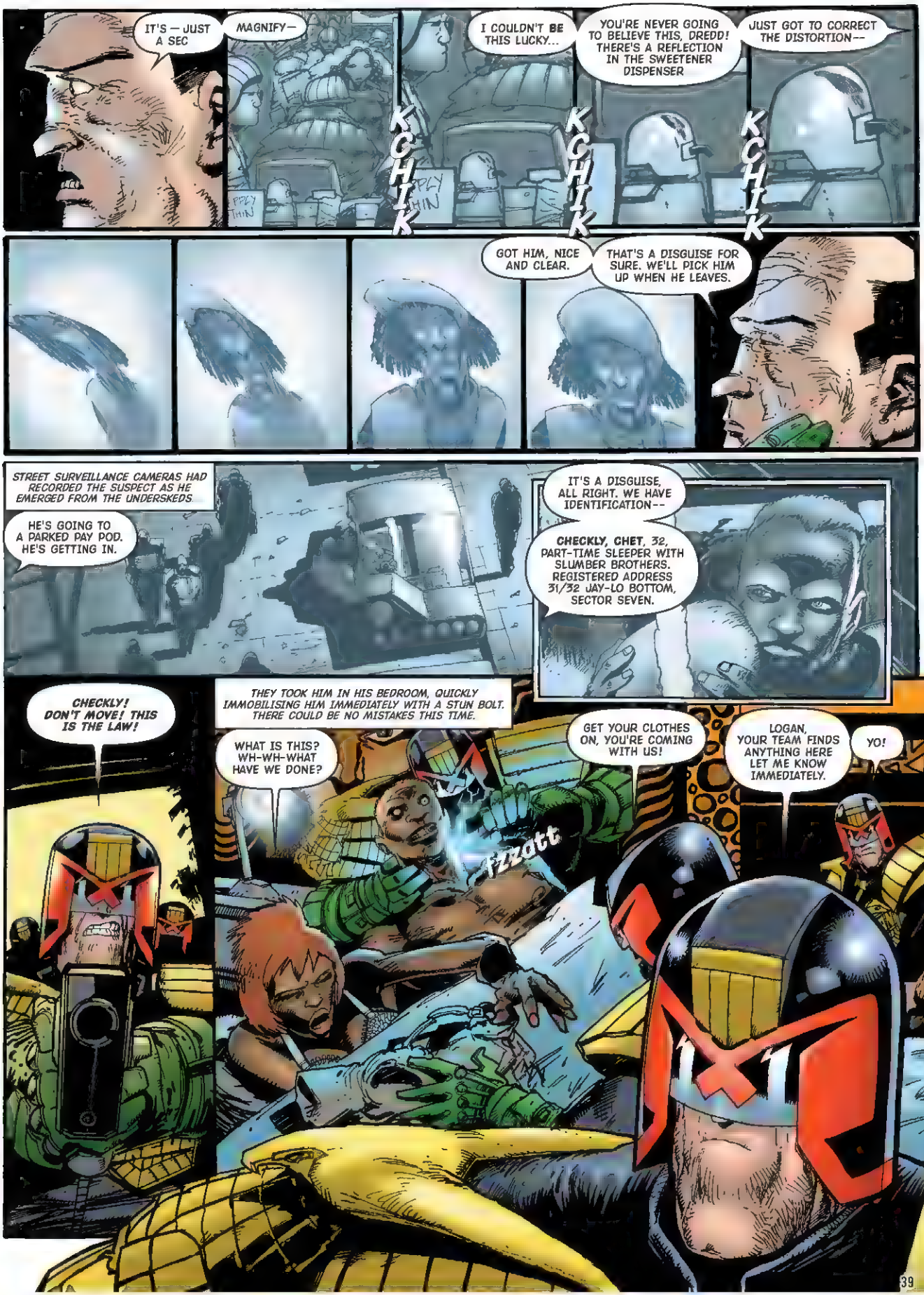
AT ABOUT THE TIME OF THE SECOND EXPLOSION DREDD LOST ODDIE RADLEY, HIS MAIN LINK TO THE TERRORISTS.
IRONIC — BROUGHT HIM IN HERE WITH A FAKE HEART ATTACK, HE DIES OF THE REAL THING.
REACTION TO THE TRUTH DRUG. IT HAPPENS.
DAMNED BAD LUCK.
CAN'T BE US! TOTAL WAR, IT'S NOT TOTAL WAR! I I TOLD HIM, TH-THERE HAVE TO BE LIMITS! LIMITS!
WHO DID YOU TELL, ODDIE?
HE DIDN'T BELIEVE -- OR HE DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE. TOO LOW DOWN IN THE ORGANISATION TO KNOW FOR SURE.
YUGENE. HE'S A BIG GUY WUH-WITH LOTSA HAIR. HE CALLS ME ON MY SPECIAL COM.
WHAT SPECIAL COM?
EKINS, GO BACK TO THE RADLEY APARTMENT. TAKE AS MANY HELMETS AS YOU NEED. FIND THAT COM.
CHECK.
STUYVESANT, BETTER BREAK THE NEWS TO THE WIDOW. SEE WHAT YOU CAN GET OUT OF HER.
HOW DO I EXPLAIN THIS?
TELL HER WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS TIP-OFF. IT MAY HAVE COME FROM THE PERSON OR PERSONS WHO ADMINISTERED POISON TO HER HUSBAND. THAT GIVES YOU AN EXCUSE TO ASK THE RIGHT QUESTIONS.
MURDER.. RIGHT. GOOD THINKING.
SOMETIMES WE MEET.
WHERE? WHERE DO YOU MEET?
YOU TWO WORK WITH ME. WE'RE GOING TO TRACE RADLEY'S MOVEMENTS -- WHERE HE'S BEEN AND WHO HE'S SPOKEN TO. WE HAVE TO FIND HIS CONTACT.
CONTROL, PUT ME THROUGH TO ROFFMAN AT PSU.
HE'D NEVER CARED FOR ROFFMAN, BUT HE'D COME TO RESPECT THE MAN'S WORK AT THE PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE UNIT...
SURVEILLANCE CAMS IN SLATER ARE BANG UP TO SPEC. I CAN PRETTY MUCH RETRACE SUBJECT'S MOVEMENTS ANYWHERE IN THE BUILDING, ANYTIME.
IT'S UNLIKELY THE MEETINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN ON HOME TERRITORY. DISREGARD THAT FOR NOW.
OUTSIDE STUFF IS MORE DIFFICULT. CAMS'LL HAVE LOGGED EVERY TIME HE LEFT THE BUILDING, BUT TRACING HIS MOVEMENTS FROM THERE COULD TAKE A LOT LONGER.
TIME'S WHAT WE DON'T HAVE, ROFFMAN. GRAB FIVE IN THE SLEEP MACHINE IF YOU HAVE TO. YOU'RE ON THIS TILL WE CRACK IT.

VIENNA, I THINK YOU SHOULD CONSIDER GETTING OUT OF THE CITY FOR A WHILE. THAT IS ALL.
AND THAT'S HIS 'CARING' VOICE.
THE DELIVERY MAY BE A LITTLE ABRUPT, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A SMART IDEA TO ME.
I'VE ONLY JUST STARTED WORK AGAIN, RENEE, I CAN'T QUIT ALREADY. BESIDES, WHO CAN GET A FLIGHT?
RIGHT.
STILL, THIS IS BAD. THIS IS DEFINITELY WORSE THAN USUAL. MAYBE YOU SHOULD PULL SOME STRINGS -- IF ANYONE CAN GET YOU A TICKET, UNCLE JOE DREDD CAN.
AND WHILE HE'S AT IT, SEE IF HE CAN GET ONE FOR ME.
I'D NEVER DREAM OF ASKING. SURELY THIS CAN'T GO ON -- SURELY THEY'LL CATCH THEM.
WISH I SHARED YOUR FAITH...
HERE ON THE GREAT NORTHERN HIGHWAY CITIZENS ARE STILL FLOODING OUT OF THE CITY. TRAFFIC IS AT A STANDSTILL, AND I UNDERSTAND THE AUTHORITIES IN CANADIA HAVE NOW CLOSED THE ROAD.
AT THE WEST WALL THOUSANDS ARE CHOOSING TO RISK THE CURSED EARTH RATHER THAN STAY IN THE CITY. RADWAGON PRICES HAVE REACHED ASTRONOMICAL PROPORTIONS. BUT BO MUTTLY OF HELLTREK HO -- YOU'RE NOT SELLING. WHY?
YOU THINK PRICES ARE HIGH NOW, ROD, WAIT'LL THE NEXT BOMB GOES OFF!
HELLTREK HO
NO SALES TODAY
ATIVE HOT LINE CALL : JUS
SPEAKING OF UNCLE JOE, IT SEEMS I HAVE ANOTHER RELATIVE.
YOU'RE KIDDING.
THIS ONE...THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM. YOU KNOW HOW THEY MESS ABOUT WITH THEM -- INSECT GENES AND THAT SORT OF THING .
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
THEY WANT ME TO SIGN A EUTHANASIA ORDER, AS NEXT OF KIN.
JEEZ, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I...I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T JUST SIGN SOMEBODY'S LIFE AWAY LIKE THAT. I SAID I'D GO IN AND SEE THEM TOMORROW.


Y'KNOW, I DON'T NEED THIS. GETTING MY CAREER BACK ON TRACK IS HARD **ENOUGH** WITHOUT HAVING TO MAKE **LIFE** AND **DEATH** DECISIONS ABOUT RELATIVES I NEVER KNEW I HAD.
THE WEIRDNESS OF THE DREDDS .SOMETIMES I THINK BEING HUGGED TO **THEIR** BOSOM IS A LOT MORE STRESSFUL THAN MY CONDITION.
WE'VE FOUND THE **COM**, DREDD-- CORRIDOR OUTSIDE RADLEY'S APARTMENT, HIDDEN IN A UTILITY DUCT.
IT SHOWS TWENTY-THREE CALLS OVER SIX MONTHS, ALL TO AND FROM THE SAME NUMBER -- REGISTERED TO AN **ENID ALLARDYCE**, WAYNE ROONEY STACKERS.
THAT NAME'S PROBABLY FALSE. CHECK IT ANYWAY, EKINS.
THE CALLS GIVE US DATE AND TIME, ROFFMAN. ASSUMING THEIR PURPOSE WAS TO SET UP MEETINGS, CONCENTRATE ON RADLEY'S MOVEMENTS AFTER EACH CALL.
OKAY, SEPTEMBER 9 LAST, RADLEY TAKES A CALL AT 18.47. HE LEAVES THE BLOCK AT — NO, WAIT, FALSE ALARM THERE.
GO BACK TO AUGUST 25. 13.18 INCOMING CALL UNANSWERED, NUMBER LOGGED. 16.04 RADLEY CALLS BACK, DURATION SEVEN SECONDS ONLY. THAT'S SIGNIFICANT.
16.13 RADLEY LEAVES APARTMENT CARRYING PLASTI-BAG.
FAST FORWARD— OKAY, 16.21 I GOT HIM AT THE BLOCK ZOOM STOP. HE'S BOARDING THE EASTBOUND 404.
CALL UP INTERNAL ZOOM CAMS FOR THAT DAY AND —
WELL, WELL, MR RADLEY IS SPROUTING A HAT AND SHADES. THIS IS LOOKING VERY POSSIBLE!
GO GET HIM, ROFFMAN!

THEY HIT A WALL WITH ROFFMAN'S FIRST THREE TRACES.
IN EACH CASE SUBJECT **ODDIE RADLEY** RODE THE ZOOM TO SECTOR 110, GETTING OFF AT THE MUNCE STREET STOP, WALKING EAST.
IN EACH CASE LAST SIGHTING WAS FROM THE **SUR-CAM** AT **YANSI'S USED POD PALACE**, 520 SOUTH MUNCE, HEADING TOWARDS THE UNDERSKEDS BELOW THE ONE-TEN TANGLE.
RADLEY SPENT PERIODS OF 27 MINUTES, 16 MINUTES AND 45 MINUTES THERE BEFORE EMERGING.
THERE WERE NO CAMERAS IN THE 'U-SKEDS'. ANY THAT HAD BEEN EMPLACED SOON FOUND THEMSELVES ON **SALE** ON ONE OF THE STALLS IN THE QUASI-LEGAL MARKET THAT OPERATED THERE.
AND WHO'D REMEMBER ONE NOT VERY MEMORABLE FACE?


THIS HAD TO BE WHERE RADLEY MET HIS CONTACT. ZERO SURVEILLANCE — IT'S WHY THEY PICKED IT.
LOOKS LIKE A DEAD END, ROFFMAN. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO THINK AGAIN.
WAIT A MINUTE -- WAIT WAIT WAIT WAIT WAIT!
ABES DEALERS
SHAPIRO'S
THAT'S A BOB N' BUB VAN. IT'S FOLLOWING RADLEY INTO THE UNDERSKEDS.
SO WHAT?
BOB N' BUB VIDS ALL ITS CUSTOMERS SINCE THAT PUKE-BURGER CASE LAST YEAR. ALL THE BIG CHAINS DO NOW.
RECORDS'LL BE STORED AT HQ. LET'S SEE...VAN I.D. IS 43.
LOCATE BOB N' BUB 43 FOR THE 25TH, BYPASS SECURITY—
THE BEAUTY OF THIS SYSTEM IS YOU JUST FEED IN THE FACE YOU WANT AND IT'LL SCAN A WHOLE DAY IN THREE SECONDS AND FIND IT FOR YOU.
NO. SORRY. NOTHING. JUST A LONGSHOT. THOUGHT WE MIGHT HAVE PICKED THE SUBJECT UP IN THE BACKGROUND.
I SEE A McFATTY'S HERE -- AND THERE'S A SHAPIRO'S.
BEST
SHAPIRO'S
RIGHT. GOOD THINKING. I'LL CHECK OUT MONELLA'S AND PLANET DOUGHBALL TOO, ALL THREE DATES. NEVER KNOW, WORTH A TRY. .
YOU BEAUTY! GOT HIM!
McFATTY'S ON THE 19TH JUNE! HE'S PASSING -- HE'S GONE PAST! DAMN --
WAIT, NO-- THERE HE IS AGAIN!
HE'S HEADING INTO A DINER, THE 'SKEDVIEW'.
I SEE IT, UNDER THE ARCH.
HE'S SITTING DOWN. HE'S MEETING SOMEONE.
I CAN'T MAKE HIM OUT, HE'S HIDDEN BY THE POSTER—
TODAY'S SPECIAL
MEAT SOUP
No QUESTIONS
HELL! THE McFATTY'S IS MOVING ON! THE DINER'S OUT OF SIGHT -- IT'S ANOTHER DEAD END!
CHECK THE SKED VIEW! HE WAS THERE!


IT'S — JUST A SEC
MAGNIFY—
KCHIK
I COULDN'T BE THIS LUCKY...
KCHIK
YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, DREDD! THERE'S A REFLECTION IN THE SWEETENER DISPENSER
JUST GOT TO CORRECT THE DISTORTION--
KCHIK
GOT HIM, NICE AND CLEAR.
THAT'S A DISGUISE FOR SURE. WE'LL PICK HIM UP WHEN HE LEAVES.
STREET SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS HAD RECORDED THE SUSPECT AS HE EMERGED FROM THE UNDERSKEDS.
HE'S GOING TO A PARKED PAY POD. HE'S GETTING IN.
IT'S A DISGUISE, ALL RIGHT. WE HAVE IDENTIFICATION--
CHECKLY, CHET, 32, PART-TIME SLEEPER WITH SLUMBER BROTHERS. REGISTERED ADDRESS 31/32 JAY-LO BOTTOM, SECTOR SEVEN.
CHECKLY! DON'T MOVE! THIS IS THE LAW!
THEY TOOK HIM IN HIS BEDROOM, QUICKLY IMMOBILISING HIM IMMEDIATELY WITH A STUN BOLT. THERE COULD BE NO MISTAKES THIS TIME.
WHAT IS THIS? WH-WH-WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
-fzzott
GET YOUR CLOTHES ON, YOU'RE COMING WITH US!
LOGAN, YOUR TEAM FINDS ANYTHING HERE LET ME KNOW IMMEDIATELY.
YO!

THERE WAS NO HIDDEN CYANIDE CAPSULE ON CHET CHECKLY. THEY WEREN'T MANDATORY.
WHEN HE CAME ROUND HE WAS SWEATING PROFUSELY, OBVIOUSLY TERRIFIED.
JUST KEEP HIM SCARED AND HE WOULD BE AN EASY NUT TO CRACK. FEAR WAS THE KEY—
HALL OF JUS
—AND NOBODY KNEW HOW TO TURN IT BETTER THAN DREDD.
RECOGNISE HIM? SURE YOU DO. YOUR OLD FRIEND.
I'M AFRAID I HAD TO HURT HIM. I HAD TO HURT RATHER A LOT. IN THE END HE COULDN'T TAKE IT. BUT I STILL FOUND YOU.
DREDD
YOU KEEP ONE THING BACK FROM ME--ONE THING--AND I WILL KNOW IT! AND THAT'S WHEN THE PAIN STARTS, CHECKLY! AND IN THE END, I WILL GET WHAT I WANT!
AND WHEN I GET WHAT I WANT--AFTER ALL THE PAIN I'VE INFLICTED ON YOU--IF YOU GIVE ME A HARD TIME, CHECKLY, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO?
WHUH-WHUH-WHAT?
I'M GOING TO SEND YOU TO RESYK
.ALIVE.
THINK ABOUT IT. LYING ON THAT CONVEYOR, WATCHING THE BLADES COME CLOSER AND CLOSER. YOU KNOW I'LL DO IT--YOU KNOW WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF.
SO WHY DON'T YOU SAVE YOURSELF ALL THAT PAIN? JUST TELL ME, WHO'S BOMBING MY CITY?
I...I DON'T KNOW!
MUH-MICHAEL! HIS LOT!
WHO'S MICHAEL?
I DON'T KNOW!
WE HAVE CODENAMES--JERICHO - RACHEL - DIDIER - MICHAEL--THAT'S TOTAL WAR'S INNER COUNCIL, ISN'T IT? WHO ARE THEY, CHET?
CODENAMES--THAT'S ALL I KNOW, MAN, JUST CODENAMES! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! THEY DON'T BRING ME IN ON THE BIG DECISIONS. ANYTHING I KNOW I GET FROM ARNOLD--
ARNOLD'S YOUR IMMEDIATE SUPERIOR?
THAT'S IT! ARNOLD SAID THERE WAS A...A BIG BUST-UP AT HEAD OFFICE. NUKES--THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN A POSSIBILITY, KNOW WHAT I MEAN? BUT NOBODY EVER WANTED TO TAKE THAT STEP.
IT WAS MICHAEL—HE SPRUNG IT ON THE OTHERS. HIS DIVISION HAD SNUCK IN A LOAD OF PLUTONIUM. HE WAS SICK OF PUSSYFOOTING AROUND.
IT GOT ANGRY. JERICHO AND MICHAEL HAD TO BE PULLED APART. THAT'S HOW IT ENDED. AFTER THAT MICHAEL AND HIS DIVISION BROKE OFF CONTACT.
THE REST... YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS I DO!

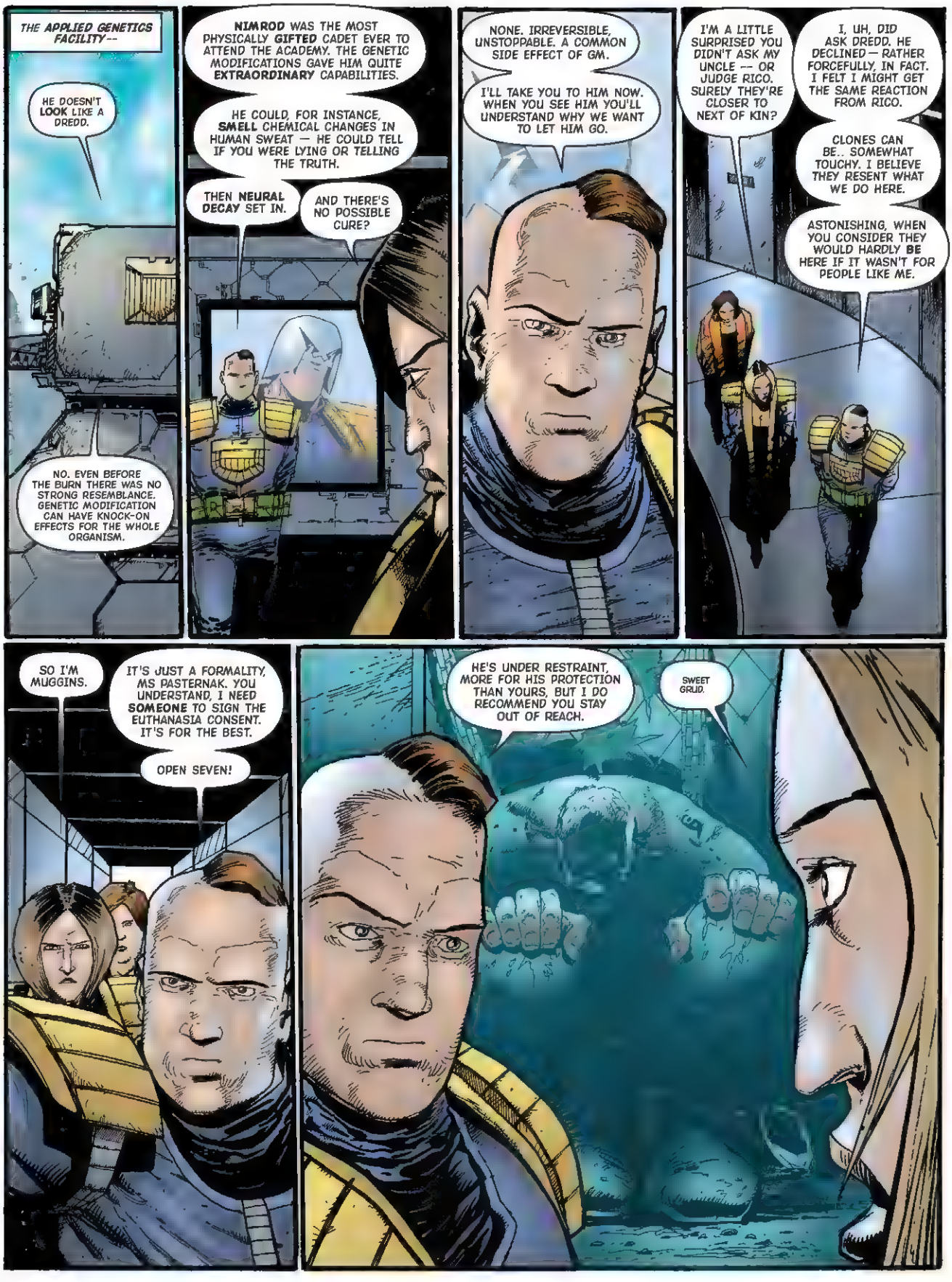
I THINK YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON US, CHET. I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO START HURTING YOU...
PLEASE, MAN! I-I TOLD YOU, I DON'T GET INVITED TO THE TABLE! ARNOLD -- HE KNOWS, HE WAS THERE! HE TOLD ME!
AND WHO'S ARNOLD? JUST A DAMNED CODENAME TOO?
N-NO!
KEELER, BENSON KEELER! THAT'S HIS NAME!
I KNEW HIS FACE, SEE! HE COULDN'T HIDE THAT! HE'S AN ACTOR -- EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM!
AS MORRY, THE LOVABLE TOUGH NUT P.I. IN MEGA-CITY VICE, BENSON KEELER'S FACE WAS FAMILIAR EVEN TO THE JUDGES. NOT THE KIND OF CIT THEY'D HAVE FIGURED FOR 'POLITICAL'
THE ADDRESS THEY HAD WAS 8444B CLIFF RICHARD, A FADED LUXI-BLOCK ON BACHELOR STREET.
I GOT A CLEAR VIEW, WHAT LOOKS LIKE THE LOUNGE. THAT'S ROOM 'C' ON YOUR PLAN. KEELER IS THERE. HE'S WATCHING THE VID.
MOTION DETECTOR INDICATES HE IS ALONE IN THE APARTMENT. SEND IN YOUR COURIER NOW.
—WITH A PLASTEENATED FILM, WHICH HELPS SEAL IN THE RADIATION. BEYOND THE AREA OF DEVASTATION, DECONTAMINATION IS UNDER WAY.
bing bong
8444B

HE'S NOT MOVING, DREDD.
SOMETHING'S WRONG .
GO!
SKRASH
GRUD! SO MUCH FOR KEELER..
—DEATH TOLL FROM THE SECOND DEVICE IS ESTIMATED AT NINE HUNDRED THOUSAND.
JACK'S PERRENIALS
STRONG LIQUOR AND PFYLANOX-- THAT'LL DO IT.
HE WAS OUR ONE LINK TO TOTAL WAR COMMAND... OUR ONE HOPE OF STOPPING THIS THING!
LESS THAN TEN HOURS NOW REMAIN UNTIL TOTAL WAR'S ULTIMATUM RUNS OUT AND A THIRD NUCLEAR DEVICE WILL BE EXPLODED SOMEWHERE IN OUR CITY
COUNTDOWN TO DISASTER
MEGA CITY ONE NEWS 2139

NOW HEAR THIS!
IN AN EFFORT TO PRESERVE OUR CITY—
—IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE DEMANDS OF TERROR GROUP TOTAL WAR—
—THE JUDGES OF MEGA-CITY ONE DO THIS DAY WITH IMMEDIATE EFFECT RESIGN THEIR OFFICE AND CEDE POWER TO THE CIVILIAN AUTHORITY!
IT'S THE END OF THE JUDGES!
THEY'RE GONE!
WE WON!
DEMOCRACY NOW
♫ HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN—! ♫
JUDGES OUT

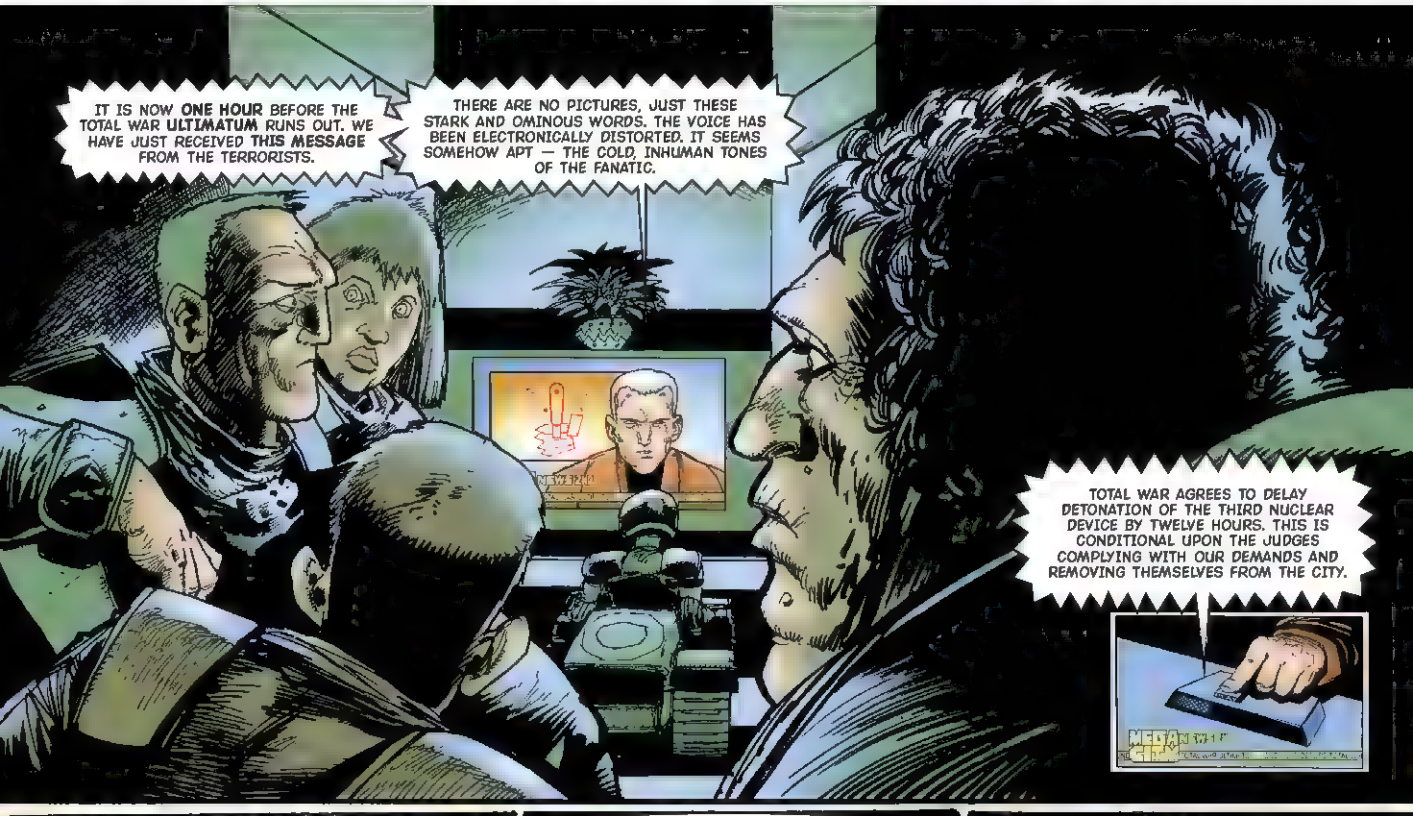
EARLIER. APARTMENT 8444B CLIFF RICHARD..
BLOCK CAMS SHOW NOBODY VISITING KEELER'S APARTMENT IN OVER A WEEK. TIME OF DEATH IS APPROXIMATELY THREE HOURS AGO. ANYTHING BUT SUICIDE IS HIGHLY IMPROBABLE.
FORENSIC
THREE HOURS...
COULD BE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SAVING THE CITY—AND SEEING IT BLOWN APART.
FORGET THE RADWAGONS, HERE AT THE WEST WALL CITIZENS ARE JUST LOADING UP THEIR CARS AND HEADING INTO THE CURSED EARTH!
IT IS NOW ONLY NINE HOURS BEFORE THE TOTAL WAR ULTIMATUM RUNS OUT AND THE NEXT NUCLEAR DEVICE IS EXPLODED.
MEDIA NEWS 24
JUDGES OUT
JUDGES OUT
JUDGES OUT
OUT
OUT
HALL OF JUSTICE
WITH RESPECT, CHIEF JUDGE, TO STAND DOWN -- EVEN IF WE ONLY APPEAR TO STAND DOWN -- WOULD SEND OUT THE WRONG MESSAGE
IT'S THE MESSAGE THEY WANT TO HEAR.
TO HELL WITH THE TERRORISTS! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE CITIZENS!
RAMOS
IS OUR SYSTEM -- OUR LAW -- SO EXPENDABLE THAT IT CAN BE ABANDONED FOR THE FIRST MANIAC GROUP THAT COMES ALONG? THIS IS NUCLEAR BLACKMAIL, DAMMIT! WE MUST NOT GIVE IN TO IT!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR RESERVATIONS, RAMOS, BUT THE STAKES ARE SO VERY HIGH.
WHATEVER SUBTERFUGE WE HAVE TO USE, SURELY IF IT PREVENTS THE LOSS OF MORE LIVES IT'S WORTH IT?
THE PEOPLE AREN'T GOING TO THANK US FOR STANDING ON PRINCIPLE WHILE THEIR FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES ARE BEING BLOWN TO HELL.
EXCUSE ME FOR BEING PICKY, BUT WHEN HAVE WE EVER CARED WHAT THE PEOPLE THINK?
BUELL
IT'S DREDD FOR YOU, MA'AM.

ROUTE ONE TO TOTAL WAR COMMAND JUST WASHED OUT. BENSON KEELER KILLED HIMSELF.
THAT'S BAD.
WE KNOW THERE'S BEEN A SPLIT IN THE ORGANISATION -- A LOT OF ACTIVISTS ARE STRONGLY OPPOSED TO WHAT'S GOING ON. GUESS KEELER JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT, TOO MANY DEATHS ON HIS CONSCIENCE.
WE'RE SEARCHING HIS APARTMENT BUT SO FAR NO LEADS. TRACING HIS MOVEMENTS WON'T BE EASY. I'VE GOT PSU ON THE CASE, BUT KEELER'S FACE IS KNOWN, HE'D HAVE TAKEN ADDED PRECAUTIONS.
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL TRY TO BUY YOU SOME TIME.
RAMOS, YOUR OBJECTIONS ARE NOTED, BUT IF I JUDGE THE MOOD WE'RE FOUR TO ONE HERE. BUELL?
FIVE, I GUESS. IF NOTHING ELSE, IT PUTS THE BALL BACK IN THEIR COURT. LET'S SEE WHAT THEY DO NOW.
THEN OUR DECISION IS MADE.
THE JUDGES ARE NO MORE!
COURTS -- THE RIGHT TO TRIAL BY JURY -- THE PRESUMPTION OF INNOCENCE -- ALL WILL BE REINSTATED.
WE WILL, IF REQUESTED BY THE CIVILIAN AUTHORITY AND *ONLY* IF REQUESTED, ASSUME THE DUTIES OF A POLICE FORCE DURING THE TRANSITION PERIOD.
OH, YEAH, I CAN JUST SEE YOUR UNCLE **DREDD** GOING ALONG WITH THAT!
DISPLAY ONLY
IN ADDITION, A SPECIAL COMMISSION WILL BE SET UP TO INVESTIGATE COMPLAINTS AGAINST JUDGES.
NOW I **KNOW** I'M DREAMING!
THE THING IS, RENEE, EVEN IF IT'S **NOT** TRUE, THEY'RE CALLING TOTAL WAR'S BLUFF.
AS LONG AS IT **LOOKS** LIKE THEY'VE GOT WHAT THEY ASKED FOR, THE TERRORISTS CAN'T JUST DISMISS IT. THEY'VE **GOT** TO HALT THE BOMBING—
—HAVEN'T THEY?


THE APPLIED GENETICS FACILITY--
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A DREDD.
NO. EVEN BEFORE THE BURN THERE WAS NO STRONG RESEMBLANCE. GENETIC MODIFICATION CAN HAVE KNOCK-ON EFFECTS FOR THE WHOLE ORGANISM.
NIMROD WAS THE MOST PHYSICALLY GIFTED CADET EVER TO ATTEND THE ACADEMY. THE GENETIC MODIFICATIONS GAVE HIM QUITE EXTRAORDINARY CAPABILITIES.
HE COULD, FOR INSTANCE, SMELL CHEMICAL CHANGES IN HUMAN SWEAT — HE COULD TELL IF YOU WERE LYING OR TELLING THE TRUTH.
THEN NEURAL DECAY SET IN.
AND THERE'S NO POSSIBLE CURE?
NONE. IRREVERSIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE. A COMMON SIDE EFFECT OF GM.
I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM NOW. WHEN YOU SEE HIM YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY WE WANT TO LET HIM GO.
I'M A LITTLE SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T ASK MY UNCLE -- OR JUDGE RICO. SURELY THEY'RE CLOSER TO NEXT OF KIN?
I, UH, DID ASK DREDD. HE DECLINED — RATHER FORCEFULLY, IN FACT. I FELT I MIGHT GET THE SAME REACTION FROM RICO.
CLONES CAN BE.. SOMEWHAT TOUCHY. I BELIEVE THEY RESENT WHAT WE DO HERE.
ASTONISHING, WHEN YOU CONSIDER THEY WOULD HARDLY BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME.
SO I'M MUGGINS.
IT'S JUST A FORMALITY, MS PASTERNAK. YOU UNDERSTAND, I NEED SOMEONE TO SIGN THE EUTHANASIA CONSENT. IT'S FOR THE BEST.
OPEN SEVEN!
HE'S UNDER RESTRAINT, MORE FOR HIS PROTECTION THAN YOURS, BUT I DO RECOMMEND YOU STAY OUT OF REACH.
SWEET GRUD.

UH... HELLO, NIMROD. I'M VIENNA.
I...SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY I'M, WELL, LIKE A COUSIN.
I'M VERY PLEAZZED TO MEET YOU, VIENNA. I WOULD GET UP BUT I WOULD GET UP BUT I AM AFRAID I AM NOT FEELING FEEL-ING QUITE MYSELF LADELY—
HUUUHHHNNNNNNNNNN!
EXAGGERATE! OHHH, YES! BIG BIG! I AM! I AM THE LAW! THE LAW THE LAW THE LAW THE LAW!
THIS IS VERY TYPICAL. MOMENTS OF SURPRISING LUCIDITY INTERSPERSED WITH GIBBERISH -- FITS -- MUSCLE SPASM -- BEWILDERMENT.
SO MANY MISCONNECTIONS. HIS WHOLE NEURAL SYSTEM IS FALLING APART.
SO SORRY. SSSCUSE MANNERS. HAS YOU... YOU CUH-CUH-CUHM HELP ME?
I...DON'T KNOW.
I...I WANT TO, NIMROD.
IT CAN ONLY GET WORSE. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP HIM, MS PASTERNAK, SIGN THE FORM -- PLEASE.
IT'S TOO BIG A DECISION. I'LL...HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT
SHE NEEDED TIME -- IF THERE WAS ANY TIME LEFT FOR ANY OF THEM IN THIS CRAZY CITY.
JUDGE DREDD IS CURRENTLY TIED UP, MS PASTERNAK. IS IT AN EMERGENCY?
I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO HIM. IT'S IMPORTANT. PLEASE PASS ON THE MESSAGE.

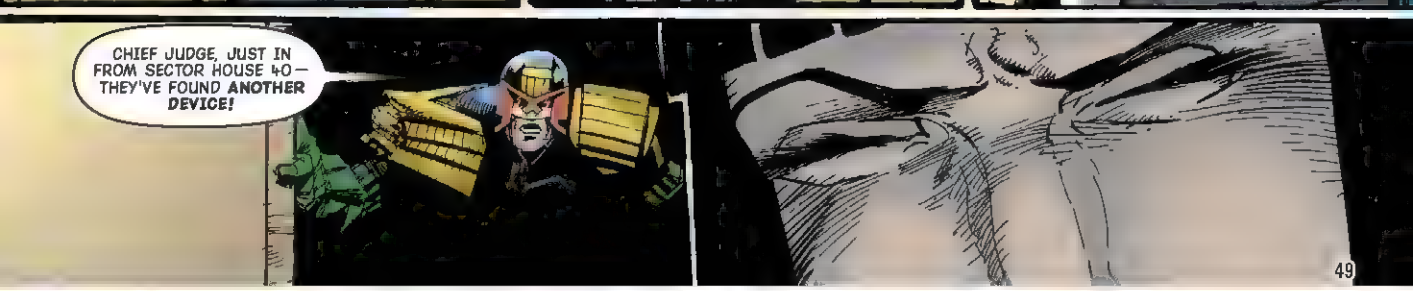
IT IS NOW ONE HOUR TILL MIDNIGHT. ONE HOUR TILL THE TOTAL WAR ULTIMATUM RUNS OUT.
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAS COMPLIED WITH THE TERRORISTS' DEMANDS, BUT SO FAR THERE HAS BEEN NO WORD FROM THE TERRORISTS.
RESIGNED! DO THEY EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THEM?
IT'S A GAME -- WHO BLINKS FIRST. WE SHALL SEE.
SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY A BOMB IS TICKING...TICKING . A BOMB WITH THE POWER OF A THOUSAND SUNS!
IS IT IN YOUR SECTOR? YOUR SECTOR? LOOK IN YOUR BASEMENT! LOOK ON YOUR ROOF!
LOOK IN THAT CLOSED-OFF PEDWAY TUNNEL, LOOK IN THAT OLD WRECK! FIND IT, FIND IT, OR TONIGHT YOU MAY DIE!
JUST A MINUTE-!
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THIS COMMUNICATION FROM TOTAL WAR-

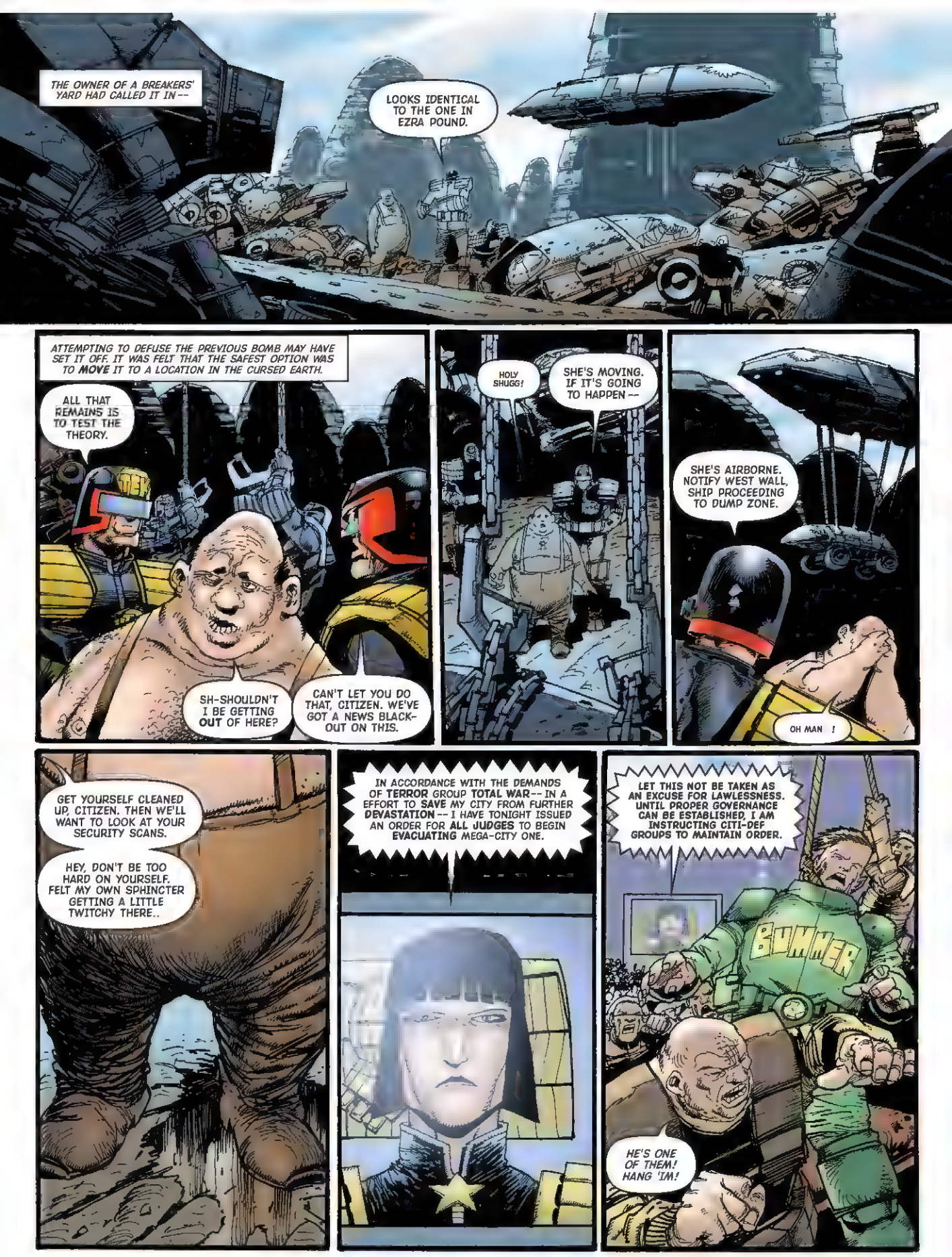

IT IS NOW ONE HOUR BEFORE THE TOTAL WAR ULTIMATUM RUNS OUT. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THIS MESSAGE FROM THE TERRORISTS.
THERE ARE NO PICTURES, JUST THESE STARK AND OMINOUS WORDS. THE VOICE HAS BEEN ELECTRONICALLY DISTORTED. IT SEEMS SOMEHOW APT — THE COLD, INHUMAN TONES OF THE FANATIC.
TOTAL WAR AGREES TO DELAY DETONATION OF THE THIRD NUCLEAR DEVICE BY TWELVE HOURS. THIS IS CONDITIONAL UPON THE JUDGES COMPLYING WITH OUR DEMANDS AND REMOVING THEMSELVES FROM THE CITY.

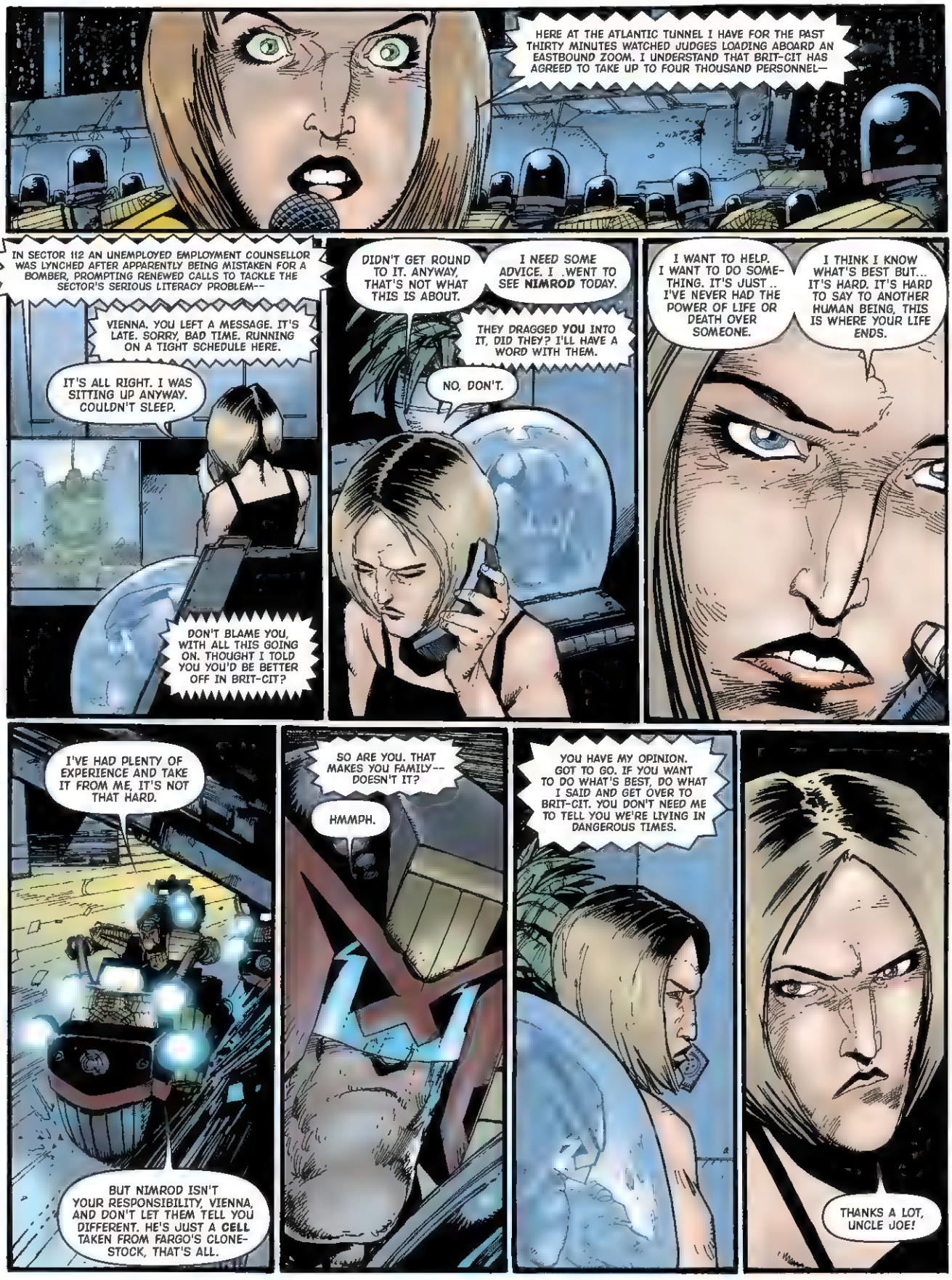
THE NEW DEADLINE IS NOON TOMORROW. WE SAY GO NOW. FAIL TO COMPLY AND THE THIRD DEVICE WILL BE DETONATED. THAT IS ALL
HOW DID THE MESSAGE COME IN?
ON A REMOTE LIKE THE FIRST. NO CHANCE OF A TRACE.
I WARNED YOU! THIS IS WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU GIVE IN TO THEM! THEY DON'T STOP THERE!
IT WAS PREDICTABLE.

FOR THE MOMENT OUR BEST COURSE IS TO CONTINUE THE PRETENCE. I WILL ANNOUNCE THAT ALL JUDGES HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO LEAVE THE CITY BY NOON TOMORROW.
THERE'LL BE ANARCHY!
CITIDEF UNITS WILL TAKE OVER POLICING. THAT'S DANGEROUS IN ITSELF, I SUPPOSE. BUT YES, THERE WILL BE DISRUPTION. THAT CAN'T BE HELPED.

HOLLISTER, YOUR UNDERCOVER DIVISION WILL OF COURSE REMAIN TO ASSIST DREDD IN HIS INVESTIGATION. DRAFT IN AS MANY STREET UNITS AS YOU NEED, PREFERABLY THOSE WITH PLAIN-CLOTHES EXPERIENCE.
WILL DO.


CHIEF JUDGE, JUST IN FROM SECTOR HOUSE 40 — THEY'VE FOUND ANOTHER DEVICE!


THE OWNER OF A BREAKERS' YARD HAD CALLED IT IN --
LOOKS IDENTICAL TO THE ONE IN EZRA POUND.
ATTEMPTING TO DEFUSE THE PREVIOUS BOMB MAY HAVE SET IT OFF. IT WAS FELT THAT THE SAFEST OPTION WAS TO MOVE IT TO A LOCATION IN THE CURSED EARTH.
ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO TEST THE THEORY.
SH-SHOULDN'T I BE GETTING OUT OF HERE?
CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT, CITIZEN. WE'VE GOT A NEWS BLACK-OUT ON THIS.
HOLY SHUGG!
SHE'S MOVING. IF IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN --
SHE'S AIRBORNE. NOTIFY WEST WALL, SHIP PROCEEDING TO DUMP ZONE.
OH MAN !
GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP, CITIZEN. THEN WE'LL WANT TO LOOK AT YOUR SECURITY SCANS.
HEY, DON'T BE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF. FELT MY OWN SPHINCTER GETTING A LITTLE TWITCHY THERE..
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE DEMANDS OF TERROR GROUP TOTAL WAR-- IN A EFFORT TO SAVE MY CITY FROM FURTHER DEVASTATION -- I HAVE TONIGHT ISSUED AN ORDER FOR ALL JUDGES TO BEGIN EVACUATING MEGA-CITY ONE.
LET THIS NOT BE TAKEN AS AN EXCUSE FOR LAWLESSNESS. UNTIL PROPER GOVERNANCE CAN BE ESTABLISHED, I AM INSTRUCTING CITI-DEF GROUPS TO MAINTAIN ORDER.
BUMMER
HE'S ONE OF THEM! HANG 'IM!


HERE AT THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL I HAVE FOR THE PAST THIRTY MINUTES WATCHED JUDGES LOADING ABOARD AN EASTBOUND ZOOM. I UNDERSTAND THAT BRIT-CIT HAS AGREED TO TAKE UP TO FOUR THOUSAND PERSONNEL—
IN SECTOR 112 AN UNEMPLOYED EMPLOYMENT COUNSELLOR WAS LYNCHED AFTER APPARENTLY BEING MISTAKEN FOR A BOMBER, PROMPTING RENEWED CALLS TO TACKLE THE SECTOR'S SERIOUS LITERACY PROBLEM--
VIENNA. YOU LEFT A MESSAGE. IT'S LATE. SORRY, BAD TIME. RUNNING ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE HERE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I WAS SITTING UP ANYWAY. COULDN'T SLEEP.
DON'T BLAME YOU, WITH ALL THIS GOING ON. THOUGHT I TOLD YOU YOU'D BE BETTER OFF IN BRIT-CIT?
DIDN'T GET ROUND TO IT. ANYWAY, THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.
I NEED SOME ADVICE. I ..WENT TO SEE NIMROD TODAY.
THEY DRAGGED YOU INTO IT, DID THEY? I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THEM.
NO, DON'T.
I WANT TO HELP. I WANT TO DO SOMETHING. IT'S JUST .. I'VE NEVER HAD THE POWER OF LIFE OR DEATH OVER SOMEONE.
I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S BEST BUT... IT'S HARD. IT'S HARD TO SAY TO ANOTHER HUMAN BEING, THIS IS WHERE YOUR LIFE ENDS.
I'VE HAD PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE AND TAKE IT FROM ME, IT'S NOT THAT HARD.
BUT NIMROD ISN'T YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, VIENNA, AND DON'T LET THEM TELL YOU DIFFERENT. HE'S JUST A CELL TAKEN FROM FARGO'S CLONE-STOCK, THAT'S ALL.
SO ARE YOU. THAT MAKES YOU FAMILY-- DOESN'T IT?
HMMPH.
YOU HAVE MY OPINION. GOT TO GO. IF YOU WANT TO DO WHAT'S BEST, DO WHAT I SAID AND GET OVER TO BRIT-CIT. YOU DON'T NEED ME TO TELL YOU WE'RE LIVING IN DANGEROUS TIMES.
THANKS A LOT, UNCLE JOE!

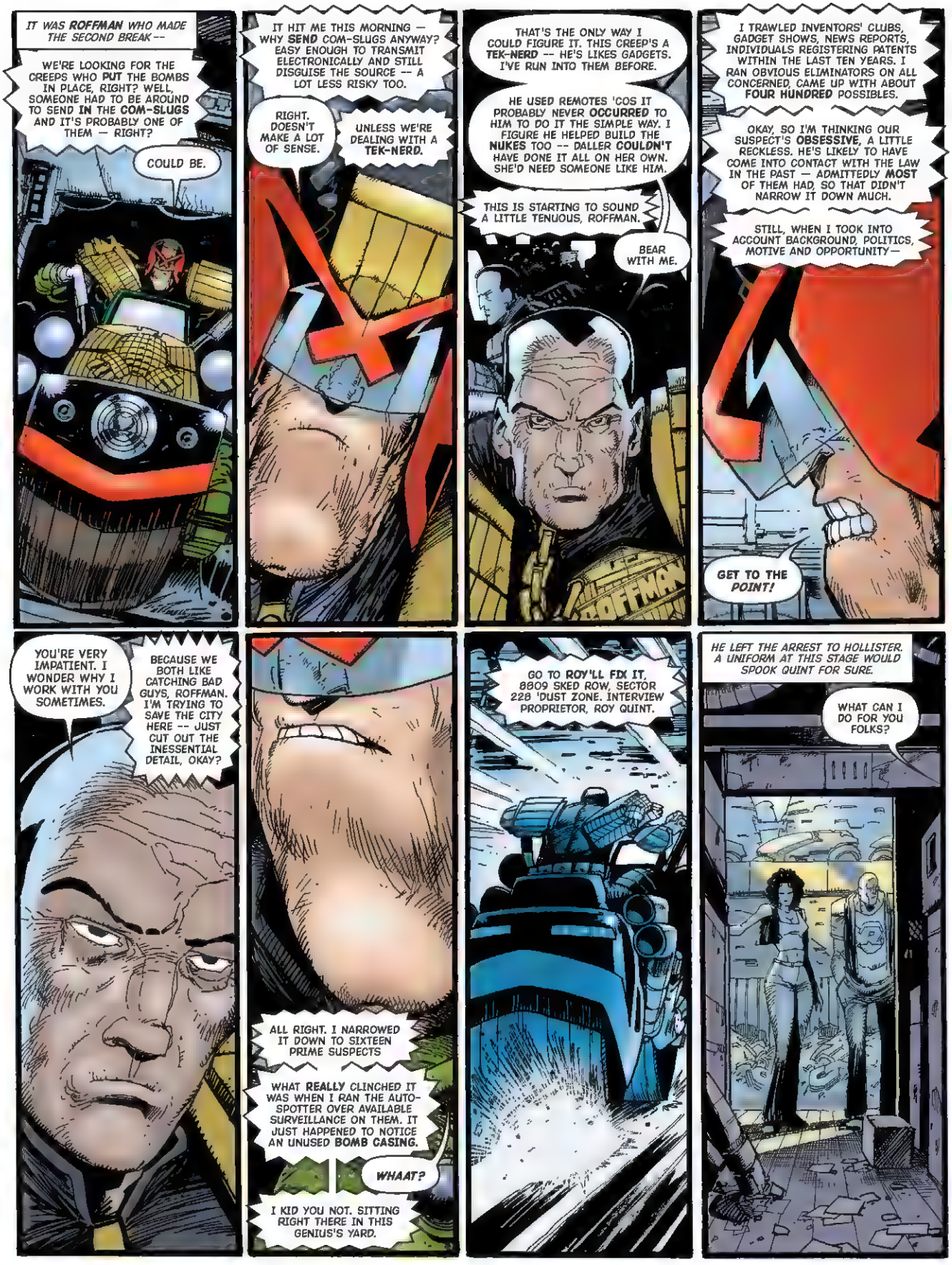
SUCK ON THIS, BUCKETHEAD!
COGSACKS
ping!
LAWLESSNESS WAS SPREADING.
HE DIDN'T STOP. HE HAD MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS IN HAND TONIGHT. BUT HE WASN'T A MAN TO FORGET.
CONTROL, WE GOT A STONE-THROWING INCIDENT, GENTRY AVENUE AT NINETY. CHECK WITH PSU FOR SECURI-CAM SHOTS. HOLD FOR FURTHER REFERENCE.
THAT'S A ROJ.
HE PUT HOLLISTER'S PEOPLE ONTO BENSON KEELER -- HIS MEETINGS, HIS EVERYDAY CONTACTS, HIS STUDIO WORK. RESTAURANT DATES, TAXI RIDES, EVERY ASPECT OF HIS LIFE.
THE MOST INNOCENT ACTIVITY COULD CONCEAL A SINISTER PURPOSE.
WHAT THE HELL...? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
YOUR HOUSE SYSTEM WOULDN'T WAKE YOU. WE NEEDED TO TALK.
WH-WHO IS IT, HOOPY?
I-I DON'T KNOW!
GOT A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT BENSON KEELER.
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY TO YOU! GET OUT OF HERE!
ZZIZ. I'D SAY ABOUT FIFTY G. THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD, HOOP.
WH-WH-WHAT ARE YOU -- THE LAW?
SAY WE CUT YOU A DEAL. SAY WE FORGET WE SAW THE ZZIZ -- YOU GONNA TALK TO US LIKE AN UPRIGHT CITIZEN?
HEY, WE WON'T EVEN HAVE TO MENTION YOUR FRIEND HERE TO YOUR WIFE.
AT THE PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE UNIT --
GOT SOMETHING HERE. KEELER WENT TO A GYM CLOSE TO DVR STUDIOS THREE, FOUR, SOMETIMES FIVE TIMES A WEEK.
HE WAS IN SHAPE.
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN. HE SPENT UP TO SEVEN HOURS IN THERE SOMETIMES.
THE CLUB'S IN NEW GARBO. THAT'S A HERMITAGE BLOCK -- MAKE A BIG POINT OF NOT SNOOPING ON RESIDENTS, NO SURVEILLANCE ANYWHERE IN THE BUILDING.
THING IS, THERE'S AN ENTRANCE TO THE GYM DIRECTLY FROM GARBO, AND NO RECORD OF WHO CAME OR WENT. I'M GUESSING KEELER DIDN'T GO THERE JUST FOR HIS HEALTH.

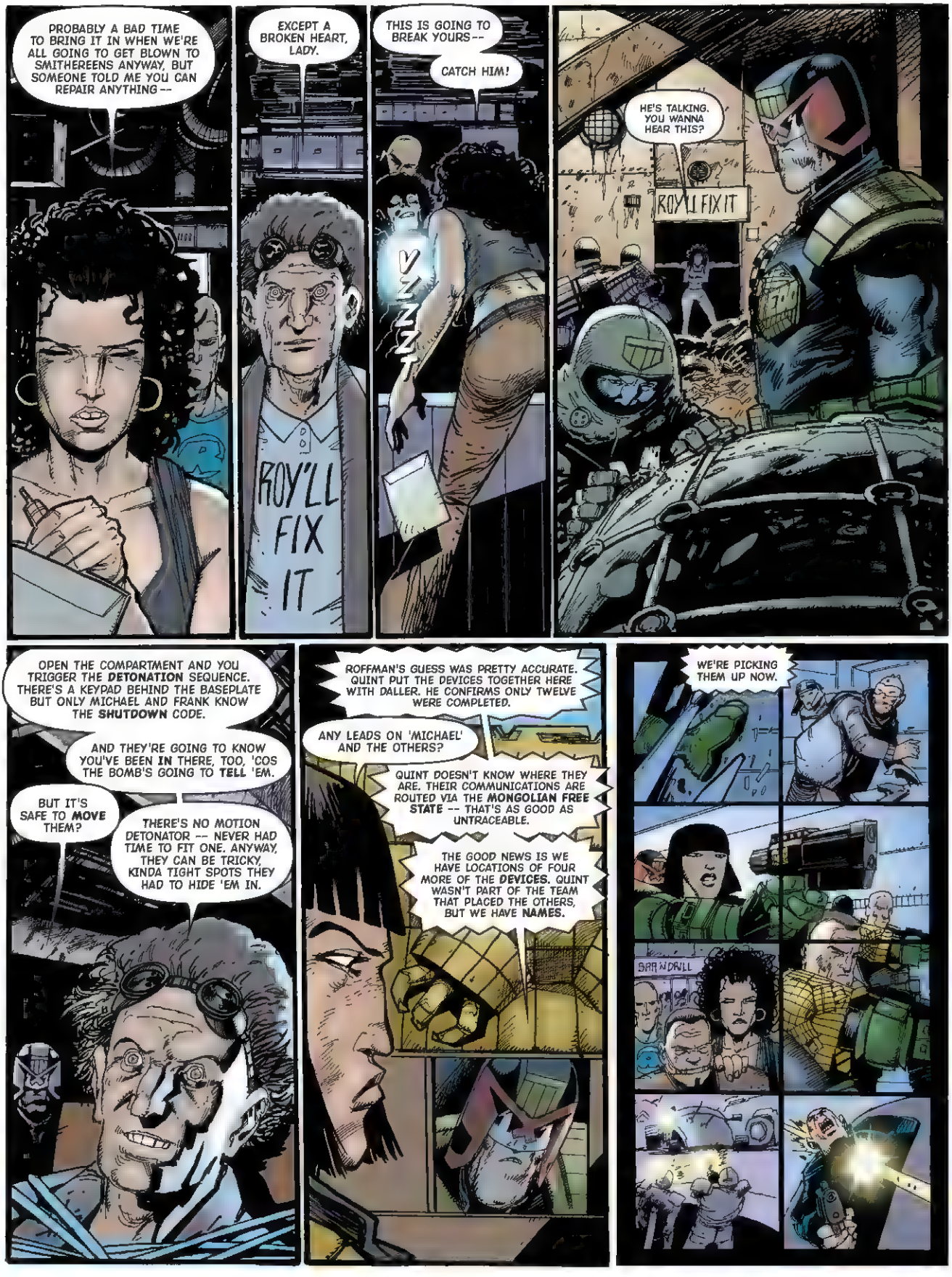
WE KNOW KEELER REPORTED DIRECTLY TO JERICHO -- WE KNOW JERICHO IS ONE OF TOTAL WAR'S INNER COUNCIL. FIND JERICHO AND WE HAVE THE REST OF THEM.
HE MAY BE A RESIDENT--HE MAY JUST HAVE BEEN A VISITOR LIKE KEELER. BUT WE BELIEVE KEELER WAS MEETING SOMEONE IN THERE.
HOW DO YOU WANT US TO APPROACH THIS-- DISCREETLY?
DREDD
ZERBO
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR DISCREETLY.
WAKE THEM UP. DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER. USE YOUR LIE DETECTOR.
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, CITIZEN! OPEN THE DOOR!
THAT'S MORRY-- MORRY FROM MEGA-CITY VICE!
I'D REMEMBER IF WE'D SEEN HIM HERE!
WE'D HELP YOU IF WE COULD, BELIEVE ME. WE WANT THIS DREADFUL NUKING TO STOP, IF ONLY FOR IGGY'S SAKE.
OH! OH, YES! OH, DEAR ME, YES, I'VE SEEN HIM! HAVEN'T WE, WENDELL?
WHAT? WHAT?
I'VE SEEN HIM GOING INTO NEXT DOOR -- YOU KNOW, 1399. MR DEVINE. HE TRIED TO COVER HIS FACE, BUT I SAW HIM...
1399
SKRASH

WH-WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU!
HOOKER. SELECT CLIENTELE, ALL THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES HERE.
IF HE'S TOTAL WAR I'M BISHOP DESMOND SNODGRASS.
DEVINE
DREDD? THIS IS SECTOR HOUSE 30. STILL SOME OF US ON DUTY. DON'T HAVE TO GET OUT TILL 1200.
ANYWAY, LISTEN, CITIZEN WALKS IN, SAYS HE NEEDS TO SPEAK TO YOU PERSONAL. NAME'S RUSKIN--P.G. RUSKIN.
DIDN'T FIGURE IT'D MEAN ANYTHING. CITIZEN SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT THOUGH--SAID YOU'D KNOW WHO HE WAS.
NAME JERICHO MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

MY NAME IS PAUL GEE RUSKIN. I LIVE AT 2909 CLIFF RICHARD.
UNTIL SIX YEARS AGO I WAS PROFESSOR OF EXTREME PHILOSOPHY AT **CNU**, RETIRED ON FULL PAY AFTER AN ATTACK BY STUDENTS.
SINCE THEN I HAVE BECOME MORE DEEPLY INVOLVED IN THE ACTIVITIES OF **TOTAL WAR.** YOU WOULD KNOW ME AS **JERICHO.**
YOU LIVE IN THE **SAME BLOCK** AS **BENSON KEELER,** YOUR NEXT-IN-COMMAND? **UNWISE,** ISN'T IT?
ON THE CONTRARY. **YOU** NEVER SUSPECTED. IN FACT, IF YOU'RE HONEST, IT'S THE **LAST** PLACE YOU'D THINK OF.
YOU KNOW WHAT **HAPPENED** TO KEELER?
YES. POOR BEN. HE TOLD ME WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO. HE SAW NO OTHER WAY OUT. HE COULDN'T LIVE WITH WHAT THEY WERE DOING, BUT HE COULDN'T BETRAY THE MOVEMENT. SADLY, I MUST.
MY OWN FATE IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE. I WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER IN ANY CASE. I HAVE A CANCER. YOU CAN CHECK THAT ON MY MEDICAL RECORDS.
WE DID.
I WON'T **TOLERATE** WHAT THEY'RE DOING! I NEVER AGREED TO IT-- I WON'T ALLOW IT TO CONTINUE! I'LL GIVE YOU NAMES, DETAILS, EVERYTHING I KNOW.
BUT JUST THE **GUILTY** ONES. NO ONE ELSE -- JUST THEM, THAT'S ALL. I WON'T GIVE YOU ANYONE ELSE.
WE CAN'T **MAKE** YOU TALK, RUSKIN. AT THE MOMENT ALL I'M CONCERNED ABOUT IS STOPPING THESE MANIACS.
BIERCE HE'S THE ONE. **ODWIN BIERCE** -- CODENAME **MICHAEL.** THE NEPHEW OF OPTIMAN BIERCE.
NEVER TRUSTED HIM. THE RICH... THEY'RE NOT LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE. THEY LIVE BY DIFFERENT RULES.
YOU JUST GO FOR KILLING ON A **SMALL** SCALE, HUH?
LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT, EKINS. LET THE MAN SPEAK.
HALL OF JUSTICE

THE DEVICES WERE PUT TOGETHER BY BIERCE'S NUMBER TWO, MIAH DALLER -- CODENAME 'FRANK'. A VERY BRIGHT GIRL, ACCORDING TO JERICHO. LEARNED HER TRADE WITH THE HLF.
DO WE KNOW HOW MANY DEVICES WERE CONSTRUCTED?
THEY TALKED BIG, BUT JERICHO HAD IT FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE THAT THEY ONLY HAD FISSILE MATERIAL ENOUGH FOR TWELVE.
THAT CONFIRMS OUR SUSPICIONS.
THAT STILL LEAVES NINE. DO PLENTY OF DAMAGE WITH NINE BIG FAT NUKES.
AGREED. IT'S ESSENTIAL WE FIND THEM.
THE DEVICES WERE PUT IN PLACE BY A CELL ULTIMATELY UNDER THE DIRECTION OF HUBE MANTO, CODENAME 'CHARLES' -- ALSO ONE OF BIERCE'S INNER CIRCLE.
UNSURPRISINGLY, MANTO, DALLER AND BIERCE ARE NOT AT ANY OF THEIR ADDRESSES. PSU ARE RUNNING A TRACE.
ALL THREE SUSPECTS HAD LEFT THE CITY TWO DAYS PRIOR TO THE TOTAL WAR ULTIMATUM -- MANTO TO THE MONGOLIAN FREE STATE, DALLER AND BIERCE TOGETHER TO CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA. THERE THEY DISAPPEARED --
--FROM ALL, THAT IS, BUT THE PROBING FINGERS OF THE PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE UNIT.
ON THE FLIGHT OUT BIERCE AND DALLER REQUESTED NO TREEMEAT. DALLER ALSO HAS A GLUTEN ALLERGY. ADD TO THAT BIERCE DRINKS VIVALDI DINGERS -- WE CONFIRMED THAT WITH HOME PURCHASE DATA.
RECORDS FOR LATER DEPARTURES FROM CB SHOW ONLY ONE FLIGHT WITH THAT COMBO -- A SAME-DAY CONNECTION TO THE ANDEAN CONURB, PASSENGERS TRAVELLING SEPARATELY UNDER THE NAMES BISHTON AND DE GOYTE.
THE FOLLOWING MORNING WE GOT ONE NO-TREE NON-GLUTE AND ONE NO-TREE WITH DINGERS ON THE 11.47 TO TEXAS CITY UNDER THE NAMES ARONDO SAZ AND EVILLINA URIS.
IMMIGRATION THIS WAY
NO EXIT
TEXAS CITY
AS GOOD AS FOOTPRINTS.
WHEN A SIMILAR TRACE ALSO TRACKED HUBE MANTO TO TEXAS CITY, A REQUEST FOR IMMEDIATE AND URGENT ASSISTANCE WAS PASSED TO TC JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.

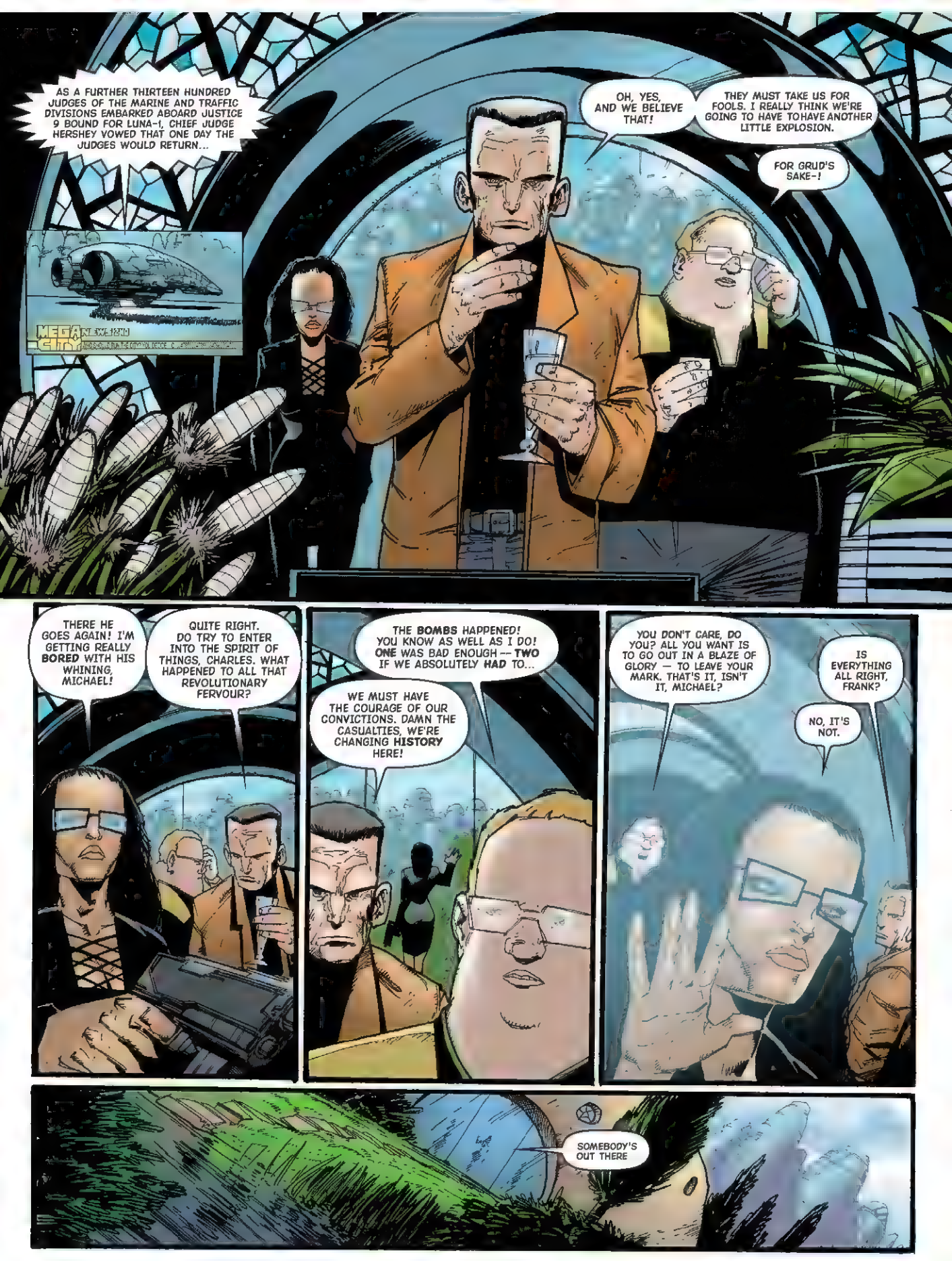

IT WAS ROFFMAN WHO MADE THE SECOND BREAK --
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE CREEPS WHO PUT THE BOMBS IN PLACE, RIGHT? WELL, SOMEONE HAD TO BE AROUND TO SEND IN THE COM-SLUGS AND IT'S PROBABLY ONE OF THEM -- RIGHT?
COULD BE.
IT HIT ME THIS MORNING -- WHY SEND COM-SLUGS ANYWAY? EASY ENOUGH TO TRANSMIT ELECTRONICALLY AND STILL DISGUISE THE SOURCE -- A LOT LESS RISKY TOO.
RIGHT. DOESN'T MAKE A LOT OF SENSE.
UNLESS WE'RE DEALING WITH A TEK-NERD.
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I COULD FIGURE IT. THIS CREEP'S A TEK-NERD -- HE'S LIKES GADGETS. I'VE RUN INTO THEM BEFORE.
HE USED REMOTES 'COS IT PROBABLY NEVER OCCURRED TO HIM TO DO IT THE SIMPLE WAY. I FIGURE HE HELPED BUILD THE NUKES TOO -- DALLER COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT ALL ON HER OWN. SHE'D NEED SOMEONE LIKE HIM.
THIS IS STARTING TO SOUND A LITTLE TENUOUS, ROFFMAN.
BEAR WITH ME.
I TRAWLED INVENTORS' CLUBS, GADGET SHOWS, NEWS REPORTS, INDIVIDUALS REGISTERING PATENTS WITHIN THE LAST TEN YEARS. I RAN OBVIOUS ELIMINATORS ON ALL CONCERNED, CAME UP WITH ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED POSSIBLES.
OKAY, SO I'M THINKING OUR SUSPECT'S OBSESSIVE, A LITTLE RECKLESS. HE'S LIKELY TO HAVE COME INTO CONTACT WITH THE LAW IN THE PAST -- ADMITTEDLY MOST OF THEM HAD, SO THAT DIDN'T NARROW IT DOWN MUCH.
STILL, WHEN I TOOK INTO ACCOUNT BACKGROUND, POLITICS, MOTIVE AND OPPORTUNITY--
GET TO THE POINT!
YOU'RE VERY IMPATIENT. I WONDER WHY I WORK WITH YOU SOMETIMES.
BECAUSE WE BOTH LIKE CATCHING BAD GUYS, ROFFMAN. I'M TRYING TO SAVE THE CITY HERE -- JUST CUT OUT THE INESSENTIAL DETAIL, OKAY?
ALL RIGHT. I NARROWED IT DOWN TO SIXTEEN PRIME SUSPECTS
WHAT REALLY CLINCHED IT WAS WHEN I RAN THE AUTO-SPOTTER OVER AVAILABLE SURVEILLANCE ON THEM. IT JUST HAPPENED TO NOTICE AN UNUSED BOMB CASING.
WHAAT?
I KID YOU NOT. SITTING RIGHT THERE IN THIS GENIUS'S YARD.
GO TO ROY'LL FIX IT, 8809 SKED ROW, SECTOR 228 'DUST ZONE. INTERVIEW PROPRIETOR, ROY QUINT.
HE LEFT THE ARREST TO HOLLISTER. A UNIFORM AT THIS STAGE WOULD SPOOK QUINT FOR SURE.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU FOLKS?

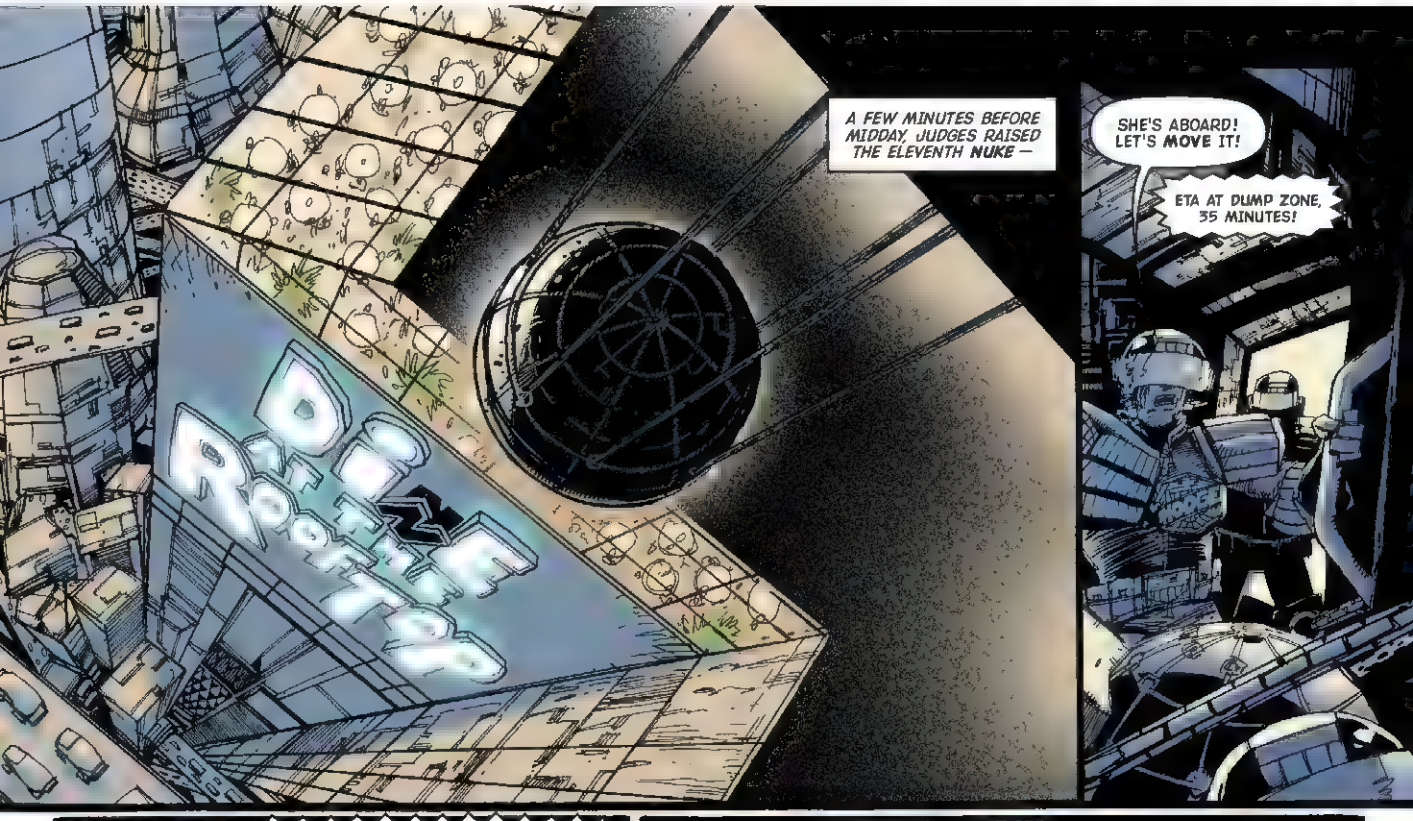

PROBABLY A BAD TIME TO BRING IT IN WHEN WE'RE ALL GOING TO GET BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS ANYWAY, BUT SOMEONE TOLD ME YOU CAN REPAIR ANYTHING --
EXCEPT A BROKEN HEART, LADY.
ROY'LL FIX IT
THIS IS GOING TO BREAK YOURS --
CATCH HIM!
VZZZT
HE'S TALKING. YOU WANNA HEAR THIS?
ROY'LL FIX IT
OPEN THE COMPARTMENT AND YOU TRIGGER THE DETONATION SEQUENCE. THERE'S A KEYPAD BEHIND THE BASEPLATE BUT ONLY MICHAEL AND FRANK KNOW THE SHUTDOWN CODE.
AND THEY'RE GOING TO KNOW YOU'VE BEEN IN THERE, TOO, 'COS THE BOMB'S GOING TO TELL 'EM.
BUT IT'S SAFE TO MOVE THEM?
THERE'S NO MOTION DETONATOR -- NEVER HAD TIME TO FIT ONE. ANYWAY, THEY CAN BE TRICKY, KINDA TIGHT SPOTS THEY HAD TO HIDE 'EM IN.
ROFFMAN'S GUESS WAS PRETTY ACCURATE. QUINT PUT THE DEVICES TOGETHER HERE WITH DALLER. HE CONFIRMS ONLY TWELVE WERE COMPLETED.
ANY LEADS ON 'MICHAEL' AND THE OTHERS?
QUINT DOESN'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. THEIR COMMUNICATIONS ARE ROUTED VIA THE MONGOLIAN FREE STATE -- THAT'S AS GOOD AS UNTRACEABLE.
THE GOOD NEWS IS WE HAVE LOCATIONS OF FOUR MORE OF THE DEVICES. QUINT WASN'T PART OF THE TEAM THAT PLACED THE OTHERS, BUT WE HAVE NAMES.
WE'RE PICKING THEM UP NOW.
BARN DALL

CHEM PIT
ONE BY ONE, FROM INFORMATION PROVIDED BY THEIR CAPTIVES, THE JUDGES BEGAN TO LOCATE AND REMOVE EACH HIDDEN DEVICE --

BOB FLOWERDEW BLOCK SCOOT PARTY — ESCAPING THE NUKES OUTING
DEEP IN THE CURSED EARTH, THE NUCLEAR DUMP BEGAN TO ACCUMULATE--
NOW, WHADDA THEY UP TO?
THEY'RE HIDIN' SOMETHIN', MA! COULD BE TREASURE!

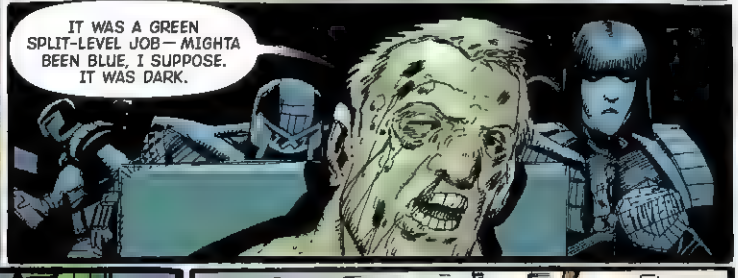
WORD FROM TEXAS CITY. THEY'VE TRACED MICHAEL AND THE OTHERS TO A LEISURE COMPLEX JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY. THEY'RE PUTTING THEIR PEOPLE IN PLACE NOW.
TELL TC TO HOLD OFF! WE STILL HAVE TWO DEVICES OUTSTANDING -- WE DON'T WANT TO SPOOK THEM INTO USING THEM!

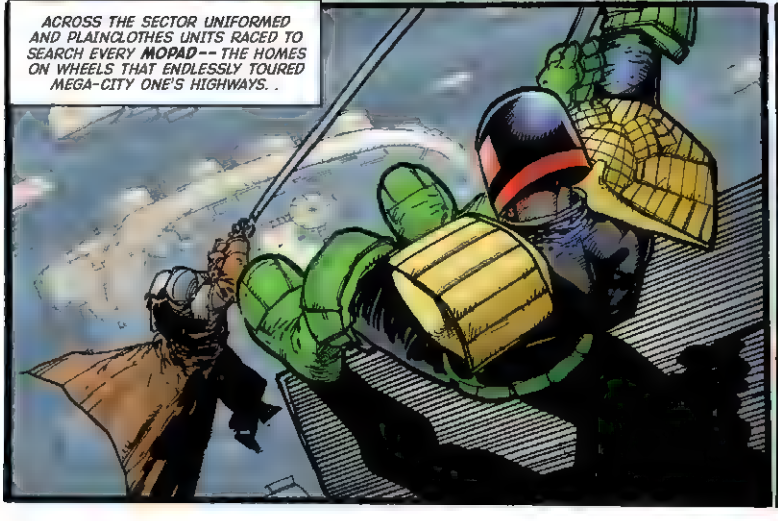

AS A FURTHER THIRTEEN HUNDRED JUDGES OF THE MARINE AND TRAFFIC DIVISIONS EMBARKED ABOARD JUSTICE 9 BOUND FOR LUNA-1, CHIEF JUDGE HERSHEY VOWED THAT ONE DAY THE JUDGES WOULD RETURN...
MEGA CITY
OH, YES, AND WE BELIEVE THAT!
THEY MUST TAKE US FOR FOOLS. I REALLY THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER LITTLE EXPLOSION.
FOR GRUD'S SAKE-!
THERE HE GOES AGAIN! I'M GETTING REALLY **BORED** WITH HIS WHINING, MICHAEL!
QUITE RIGHT. DO TRY TO ENTER INTO THE SPIRIT OF THINGS, CHARLES. WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THAT REVOLUTIONARY FERVOUR?
THE **BOMBS** HAPPENED! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO! **ONE** WAS BAD ENOUGH -- **TWO** IF WE ABSOLUTELY **HAD** TO...
WE MUST HAVE THE COURAGE OF OUR CONVICTIONS. DAMN THE CASUALTIES, WE'RE CHANGING **HISTORY** HERE!
YOU DON'T CARE, DO YOU? ALL YOU WANT IS TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY — TO LEAVE YOUR MARK. THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT, MICHAEL?
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, FRANK?
NO, IT'S NOT.
SOMEBODY'S OUT THERE


A FEW MINUTES BEFORE MIDDAY, JUDGES RAISED THE ELEVENTH NUKE —
SHE'S ABOARD! LET'S MOVE IT!
ETA AT DUMP ZONE, 35 MINUTES!

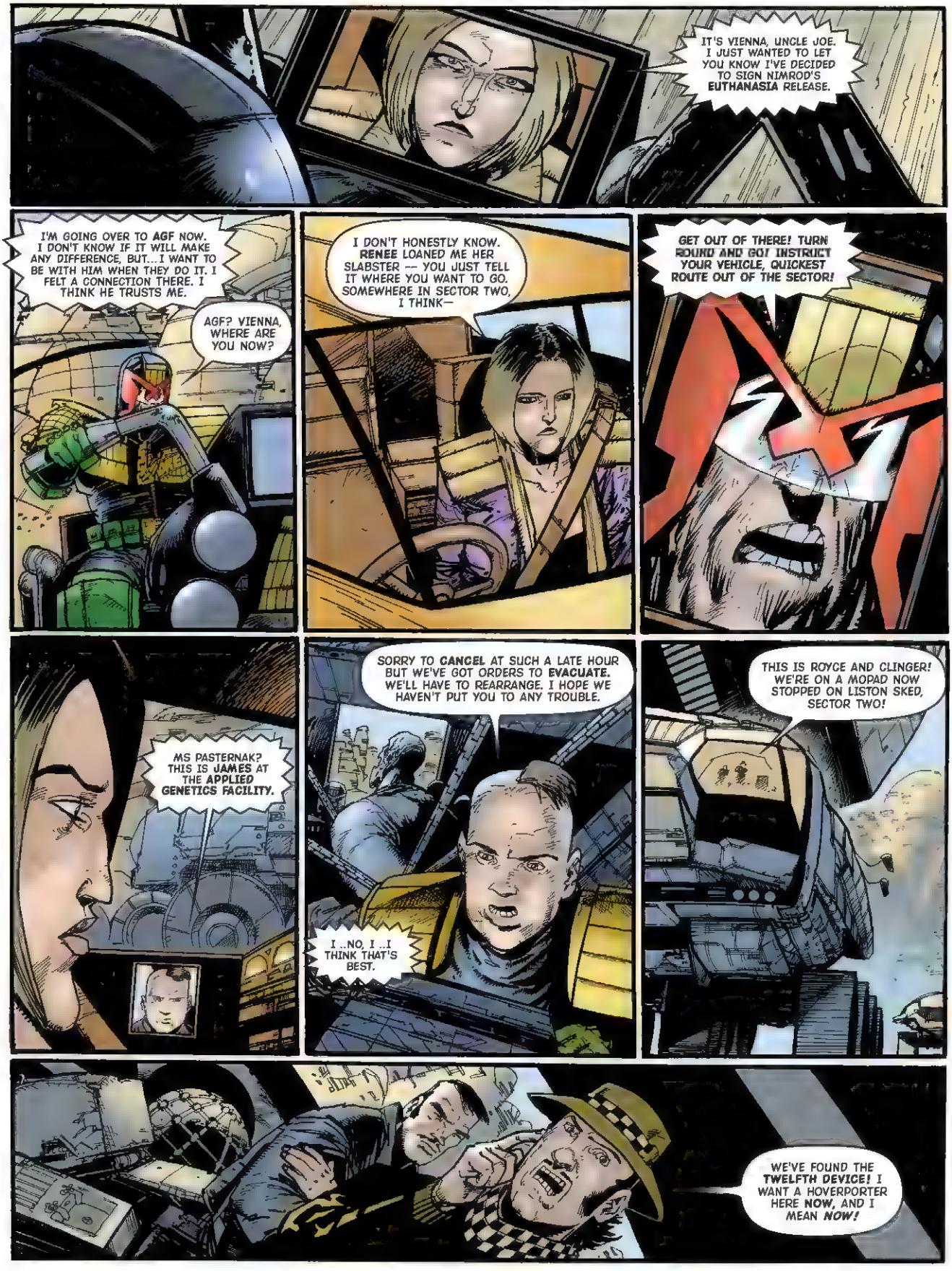
THE FINAL DEVICE WAS PLACED ON A MOPAD SET TO TOUR SECTOR TWO ON AUTOMATIC. THE BOMBERS CAME UP SHORT ON DETAILS. THERE'S A LOT OF MOPADS OUT THERE.

AND YOU DIDN'T TAKE ANY RECORD OF THE NUMBER?
WHAT DID THE NUMBER MATTER? WE WERE JUST GOING TO BLOW THE FREAKER UP!

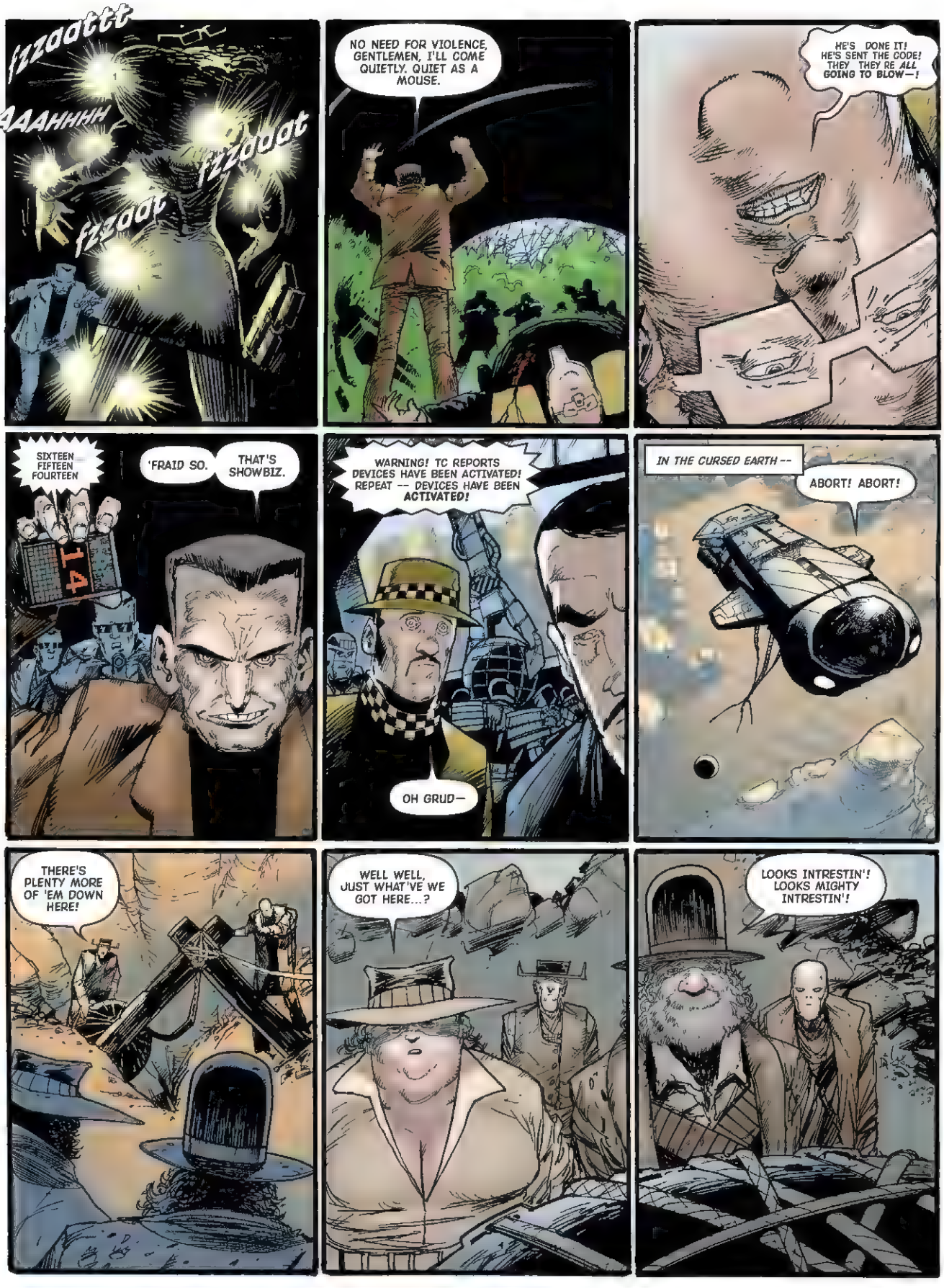

IT WAS A GREEN SPLIT-LEVEL JOB— MIGHTA BEEN BLUE, I SUPPOSE. IT WAS DARK.

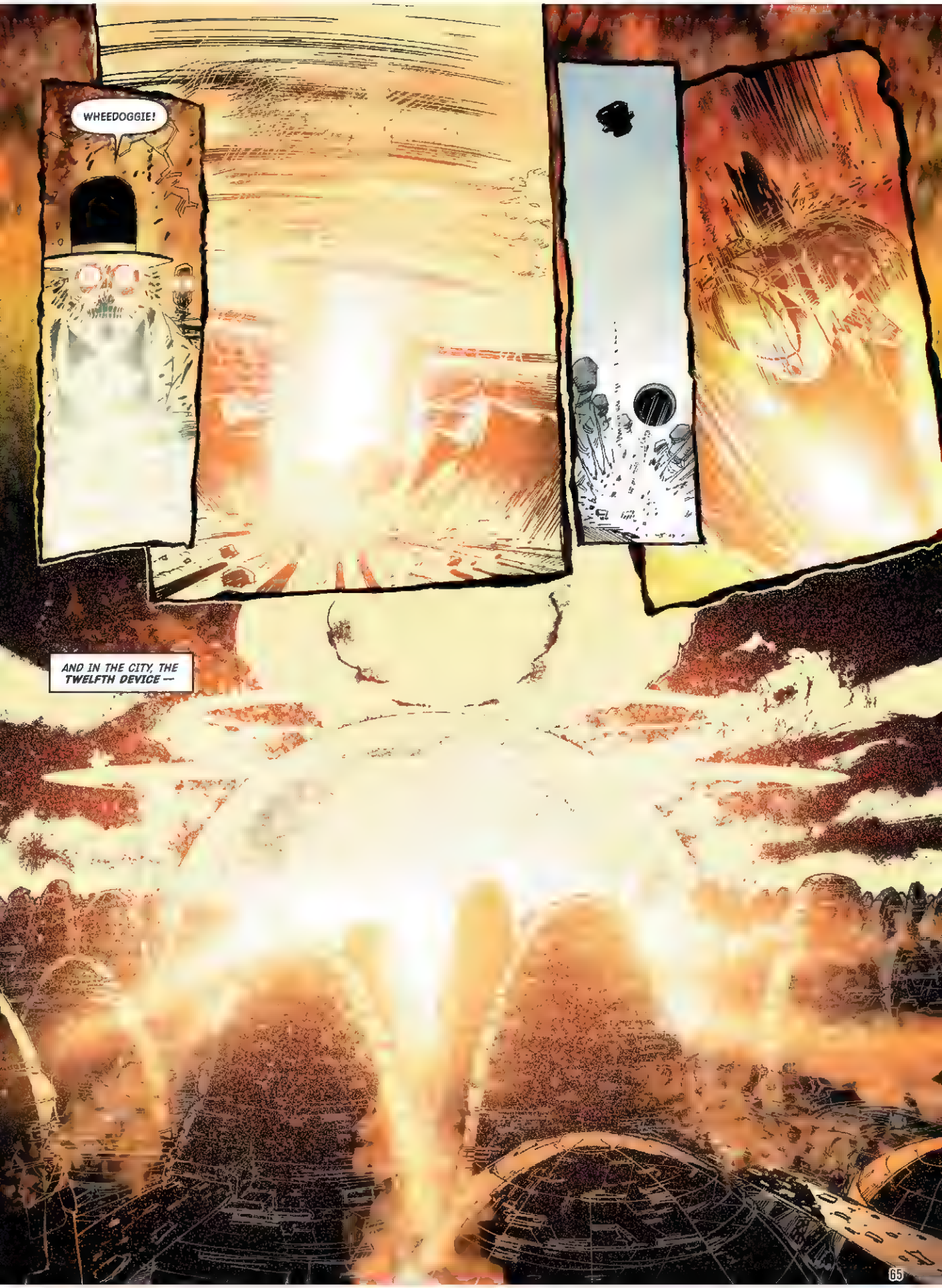

ACROSS THE SECTOR UNIFORMED AND PLAINCLOTHES UNITS RACED TO SEARCH EVERY MOPAD-- THE HOMES ON WHEELS THAT ENDLESSLY TOURED MEGA-CITY ONE'S HIGHWAYS. .

WH-WHO ARE YOU?
APOLOGIES, CITIZEN! JUST CHECKING!


IT'S VIENNA, UNCLE JOE. I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW I'VE DECIDED TO SIGN NIMROD'S EUTHANASIA RELEASE.
I'M GOING OVER TO AGF NOW. I DON'T KNOW IF IT WILL MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE, BUT... I WANT TO BE WITH HIM WHEN THEY DO IT. I FELT A CONNECTION THERE. I THINK HE TRUSTS ME.
AGF? VIENNA, WHERE ARE YOU NOW?
I DON'T HONESTLY KNOW. RENEE LOANED ME HER SLABSTER -- YOU JUST TELL IT WHERE YOU WANT TO GO. SOMEWHERE IN SECTOR TWO, I THINK—
GET OUT OF THERE! TURN ROUND AND GO! INSTRUCT YOUR VEHICLE, QUICKEST ROUTE OUT OF THE SECTOR!
MS PASTERNAK? THIS IS JAMES AT THE APPLIED GENETICS FACILITY.
SORRY TO CANCEL AT SUCH A LATE HOUR BUT WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO EVACUATE. WE'LL HAVE TO REARRANGE. I HOPE WE HAVEN'T PUT YOU TO ANY TROUBLE.
I ..NO, I ..I THINK THAT'S BEST.
THIS IS ROYCE AND CLINGER! WE'RE ON A MOPAD NOW STOPPED ON LISTON SKED, SECTOR TWO!
WE'VE FOUND THE TWELFTH DEVICE! I WANT A HOVERPORTER HERE NOW, AND I MEAN NOW!

TEXAS CITY--
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMEONE THERE!
IT'S THE LAW!
AHHHH
BASTARDS! UP ABOVE US-- UNGG!
HOW DID THEY FIND US?
I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU!
AND SO YOU DID, CHARLES. I HOPE THAT GIVES YOU SOME SATISFACTION.
WE TRIED, WE FAILED — BUT AS YOU SAY, WE MADE OUR MARK. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO CARRY OUT OUR THREAT.
I GIVE THEM... ARMAGEDDON!
NO! FOR PITY'S SAKE-!
MESSAGE FROM TC-- UNITS SURROUNDING SUSPECTS HAVE BEEN SPOTTED.
TELL THEM TO HOLD BACK! DO NOTHING TO PROMPT REPRISALS!
IT'S TOO LATE. THEY'RE ALREADY GOING IN.
fizzaattt
AAuungg
THANK YOU, MY DEAR. HE WAS INDEED BECOMING A PAIN.
THERE ARE THINGS WE HAVE TO DO, CHARLES. WE MUST CARRY OUT OUR THREATS -- OTHERWISE WHO'D EVER BELIEVE US AGAIN?

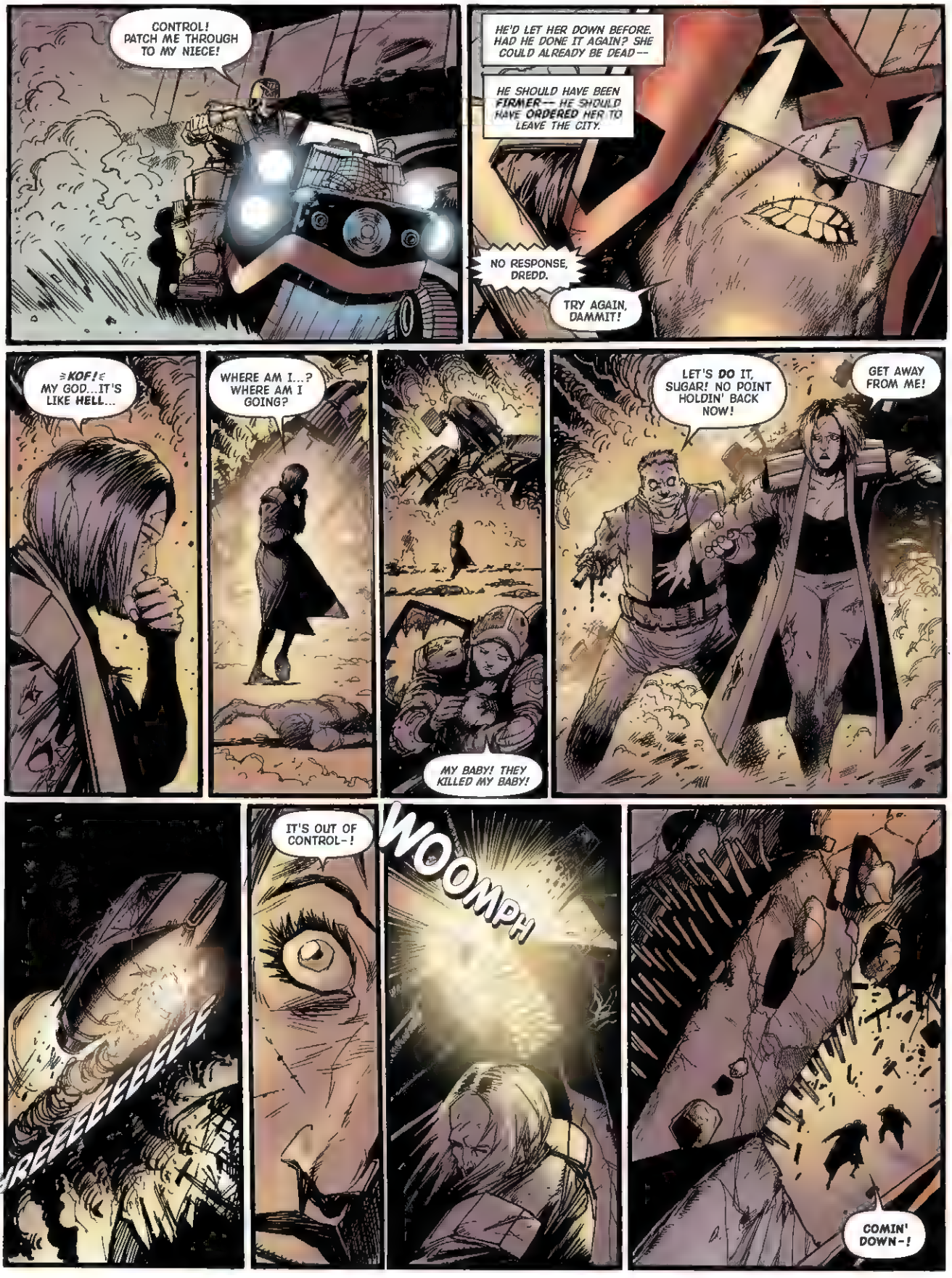

fzzaattt
AAAAHHHH
fzzaaat
fzzaaat
NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE, GENTLEMEN, I'LL COME QUIETLY. QUIET AS A MOUSE.
HE'S DONE IT! HE'S SENT THE CODE! THEY THEY RE ALL GOING TO BLOW—!
SIXTEEN FIFTEEN FOURTEEN
'FRAID SO.
THAT'S SHOWBIZ.
14
WARNING! TC REPORTS DEVICES HAVE BEEN ACTIVATED! REPEAT -- DEVICES HAVE BEEN ACTIVATED!
OH GRUD—
IN THE CURSED EARTH --
ABORT! ABORT!
THERE'S PLENTY MORE OF 'EM DOWN HERE!
WELL WELL, JUST WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE...?
LOOKS INTRESTIN'! LOOKS MIGHTY INTRESTIN'!

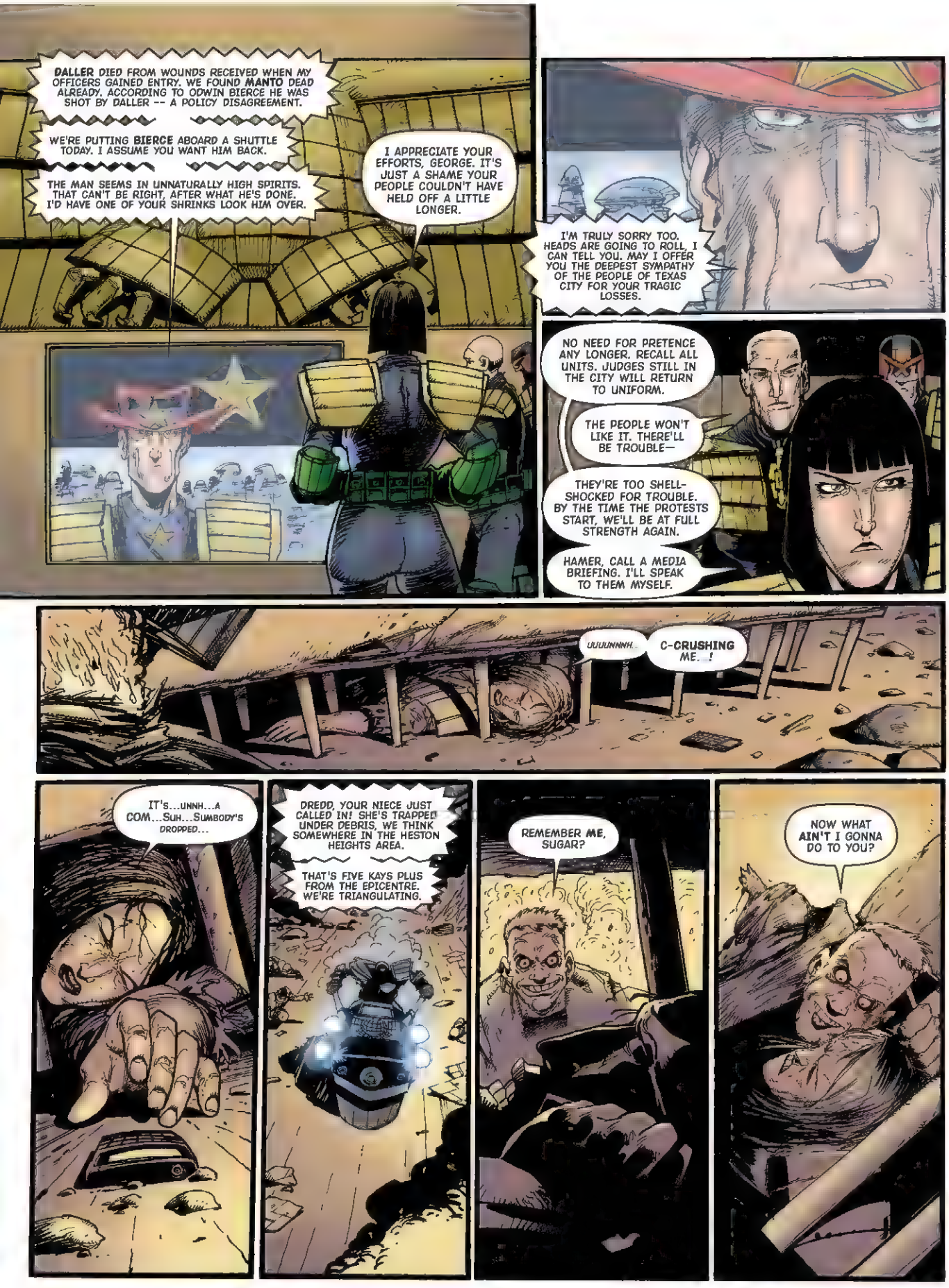

WHEEDOGGIE!
AND IN THE CITY, THE TWELFTH DEVICE —

NAAARRHH
OH GRUD, THE BRIDGE-!
VIENNA!

ANOTHER NUCLEAR DEVICE HAS EXPLODED IN THE CITY!
THE BOMB, IN DOWNTOWN SECTOR TWO, IS THE THIRD TO DEVASTATE THE CITY SINCE TERRORIST GROUP TOTAL WAR ISSUED THEIR ULTIMATUM.
IT WAS SET OFF DESPITE THE JUDGES' COMPLIANCE WITH THEIR DEMANDS.
THE JUDGES ARE GONE, AND THIS PROGRAMME -- INDEED THE WHOLE CITY -- IS ENTITLED TO ASK: WHO WILL PROTECT US NOW?
BAAAAAAAAAAAD
SKRANGG
NAAARHHHHHHH

KOF
KOF
DEAR GRUD—
HUUURRNNN
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD.
ONLY HIS DISINTEGRATED NERVOUS SYSTEM PREVENTED THE FULL MEASURE OF HIS PAIN REACHING HIS BRAIN AND PROSTRATING HIM ON THE SPOT.
FSSSHHHHHHH
AFRAID, CONFUSED. LOST IN THE SMOKE -- BUT NOT LOST
HIS ONCE-KEEN SENSES CAUGHT A WAFT--A MOLECULE DRIFTING ON THE WIND. SOMETHING FAMILIAR...
SOMEONE
VEEENAAHHHH!


CONTROL! PATCH ME THROUGH TO MY NIECE!
HE'D LET HER DOWN BEFORE. HAD HE DONE IT AGAIN? SHE COULD ALREADY BE DEAD--
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN FIRMER-- HE SHOULD HAVE ORDERED HER TO LEAVE THE CITY.
NO RESPONSE, DREDD.
TRY AGAIN, DAMMIT!
≥KOF!≤ MY GOD...IT'S LIKE HELL...
WHERE AM I...? WHERE AM I GOING?
MY BABY! THEY KILLED MY BABY!
LET'S DO IT, SUGAR! NO POINT HOLDIN' BACK NOW!
GET AWAY FROM ME!
SHREEEEEEEEE
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL-!
WOOMPH
COMIN' DOWN-!


DALLER DIED FROM WOUNDS RECEIVED WHEN MY OFFICERS GAINED ENTRY. WE FOUND MANTO DEAD ALREADY. ACCORDING TO ODWIN BIERCE HE WAS SHOT BY DALLER -- A POLICY DISAGREEMENT.
WE'RE PUTTING BIERCE ABOARD A SHUTTLE TODAY. I ASSUME YOU WANT HIM BACK.
THE MAN SEEMS IN UNNATURALLY HIGH SPIRITS. THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT, AFTER WHAT HE'S DONE. I'D HAVE ONE OF YOUR SHRINKS LOOK HIM OVER.
I APPRECIATE YOUR EFFORTS, GEORGE. IT'S JUST A SHAME YOUR PEOPLE COULDN'T HAVE HELD OFF A LITTLE LONGER.
I'M TRULY SORRY TOO. HEADS ARE GOING TO ROLL, I CAN TELL YOU. MAY I OFFER YOU THE DEEPEST SYMPATHY OF THE PEOPLE OF TEXAS CITY FOR YOUR TRAGIC LOSSES.
NO NEED FOR PRETENCE ANY LONGER. RECALL ALL UNITS. JUDGES STILL IN THE CITY WILL RETURN TO UNIFORM.
THE PEOPLE WON'T LIKE IT. THERE'LL BE TROUBLE—
THEY'RE TOO SHELL-SHOCKED FOR TROUBLE. BY THE TIME THE PROTESTS START, WE'LL BE AT FULL STRENGTH AGAIN.
HAMER, CALL A MEDIA BRIEFING. I'LL SPEAK TO THEM MYSELF.
UUUUNNNH...
C-CRUSHING ME...!
IT'S...UNNH...A COM...SUH...SUMBODY'S DROPPED...
DREDD, YOUR NIECE JUST CALLED IN! SHE'S TRAPPED UNDER DEBRIS, WE THINK SOMEWHERE IN THE HESTON HEIGHTS AREA.
THAT'S FIVE KAYS PLUS FROM THE EPICENTRE. WE'RE TRIANGULATING.
REMEMBER ME, SUGAR?
NOW WHAT AIN'T I GONNA DO TO YOU?

NNN!
PUH...PUH...PARDON ME, OLD BUDDY, BUT...NUUUHH... I SEEM TO HAVE FUH-FUH-FORGOT MY MARACAS—
SPATTTTT
VEEEENUHHH!
NUH... NIMROD!
NAAARUUUHNNGGH
NIMROD—!
THUNG
DREDD, SIGNAL'S COMING FROM THE OLD OPPENHEIMER FLYOVER!
GET HOVER UNITS UP THERE! I'M ON MY WAY!

GODDDJU, VEENAA!
IT HURTS! MY RIBS— UNNHHHH!
PUT ME DOWN-!
VEENA HURDDD... NIMROD...UNHH UNHH... HELBBBB!
OH GRIEF! THE EDGE! STOP!
WE SEE HER, DREDD!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT-?
NUH-NNUHHH-NUHHH
HE'S HAVING A FIT!
NIMMMMRODDDDDD!

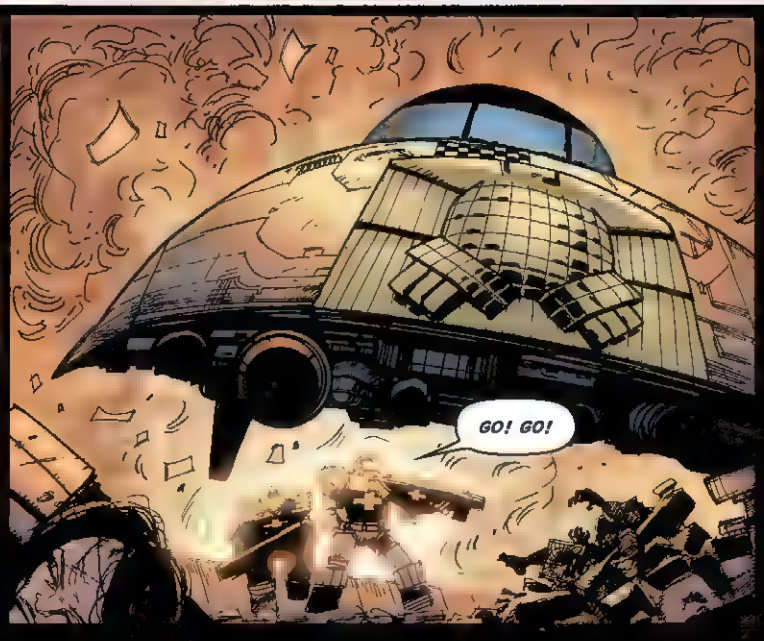
RESCUED FROM A NUCLEAR BLAST BY THE DEMENTED CLONE NIMROD, NOW VIENNA STANDS ON THE LIP OF ETERNITY—
HE'S HAVING A FIT - !
UNHHHHHURR-UNGG
THAT THING'S GOING TO DROP HER!
GOT TO RISK IT! TAKE IT OUT!

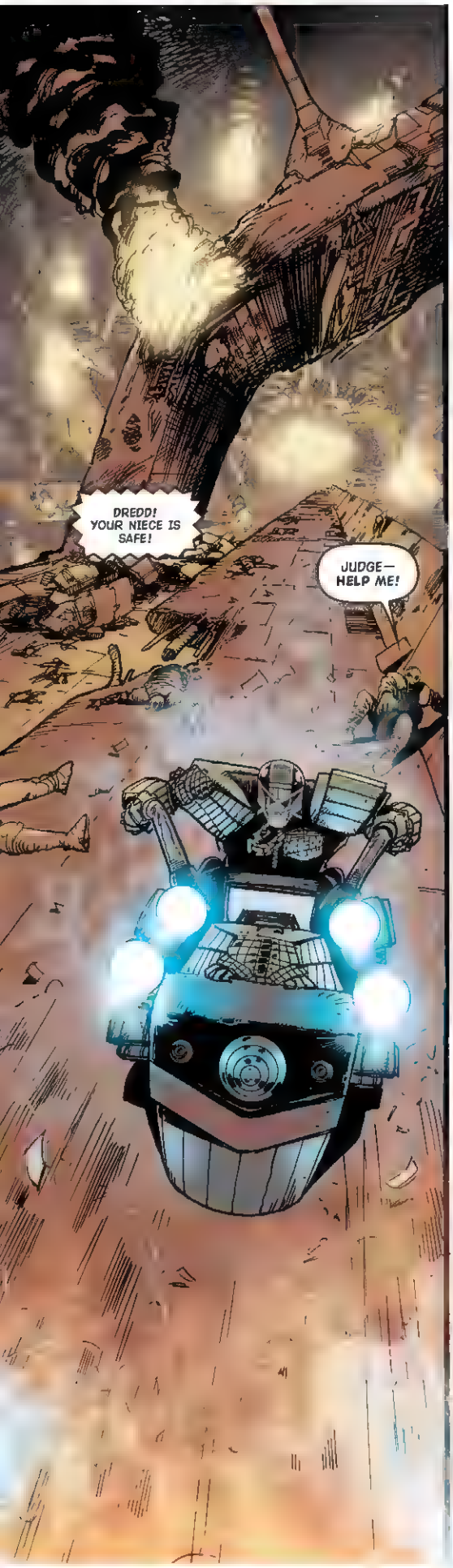
NARRRHHHHHH
IT'S DROPPED HER! WE GOT A CLEAR SHOT!

TAKE IT OUT!

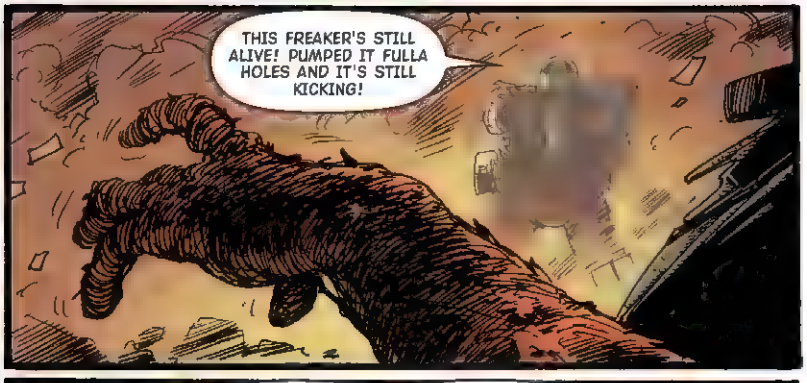
SHWANGGGG

WE'RE LANDING! MEDICS GET READY!


GO! GO!

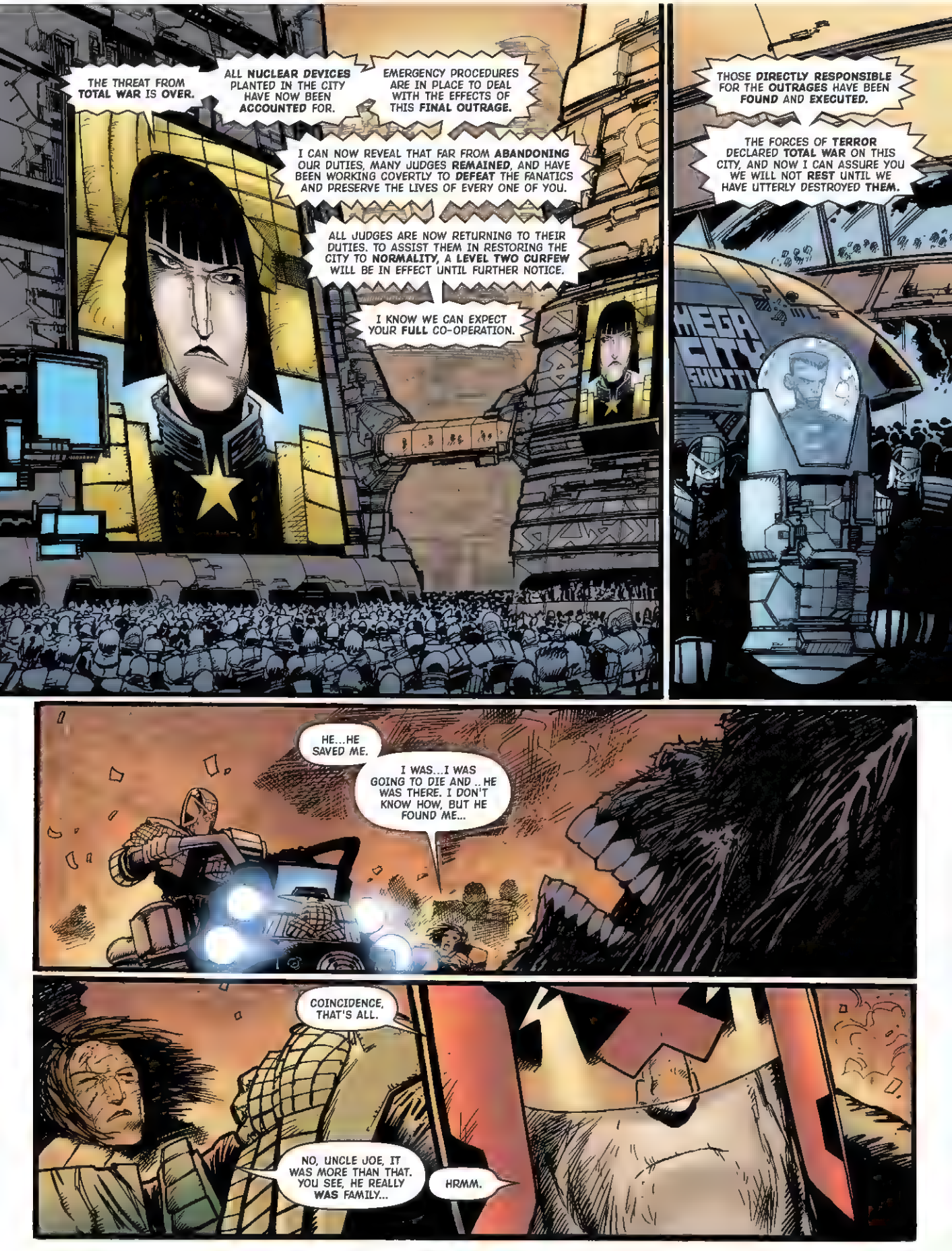

DREDD! YOUR NIECE IS SAFE!
JUDGE— HELP ME!

SHE HAS INJURIES TO THE CHEST AND BACK PLUS SOME RADIATION POISONING — NOTHING WE CAN'T TREAT.
WITH YOU IN SIX-O!


THIS FREAKER'S STILL ALIVE! PUMPED IT FULLA HOLES AND IT'S STILL KICKING!

DON'T HURT HIM! HELP HIM! D-DO SOMETHING...!
NOT MY JOB, LADY. I'M STRICTLY HUMANS.

DAMN YOU, HE IS HUMAN!
HE WAS ONE OF YOU ONCE!


THE THREAT FROM TOTAL WAR IS OVER.
ALL NUCLEAR DEVICES PLANTED IN THE CITY HAVE NOW BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR.
EMERGENCY PROCEDURES ARE IN PLACE TO DEAL WITH THE EFFECTS OF THIS FINAL OUTRAGE.
I CAN NOW REVEAL THAT FAR FROM ABANDONING OUR DUTIES, MANY JUDGES REMAINED, AND HAVE BEEN WORKING COVERTLY TO DEFEAT THE FANATICS AND PRESERVE THE LIVES OF EVERY ONE OF YOU.
ALL JUDGES ARE NOW RETURNING TO THEIR DUTIES. TO ASSIST THEM IN RESTORING THE CITY TO NORMALITY, A LEVEL TWO CURFEW WILL BE IN EFFECT UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
I KNOW WE CAN EXPECT YOUR FULL CO-OPERATION.
THOSE DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE OUTRAGES HAVE BEEN FOUND AND EXECUTED.
THE FORCES OF TERROR DECLARED TOTAL WAR ON THIS CITY, AND NOW I CAN ASSURE YOU WE WILL NOT REST UNTIL WE HAVE UTTERLY DESTROYED THEM.
HE...HE SAVED ME.
I WAS...I WAS GOING TO DIE AND .. HE WAS THERE. I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE FOUND ME...
COINCIDENCE, THAT'S ALL.
NO, UNCLE JOE, IT WAS MORE THAN THAT. YOU SEE, HE REALLY WAS FAMILY...
HRMM.

TAKE HER AWAY.
HE STILL ALIVE?
I DON'T KNOW HOW. HE SHOULD BE DEAD—
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM.
NO, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO.
I'LL HANDLE THIS.
RIGHT. I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TAKEN A LITTLE MORE INTEREST IN YOU, NIMROD. I'M SORRY.
THEY SURE DEALT YOU ONE HELLUVA HAND.
I'M SORRY FOR THAT TOO.
BY THE POWERS VESTED IN ME, I GRANT YOU MERCY.

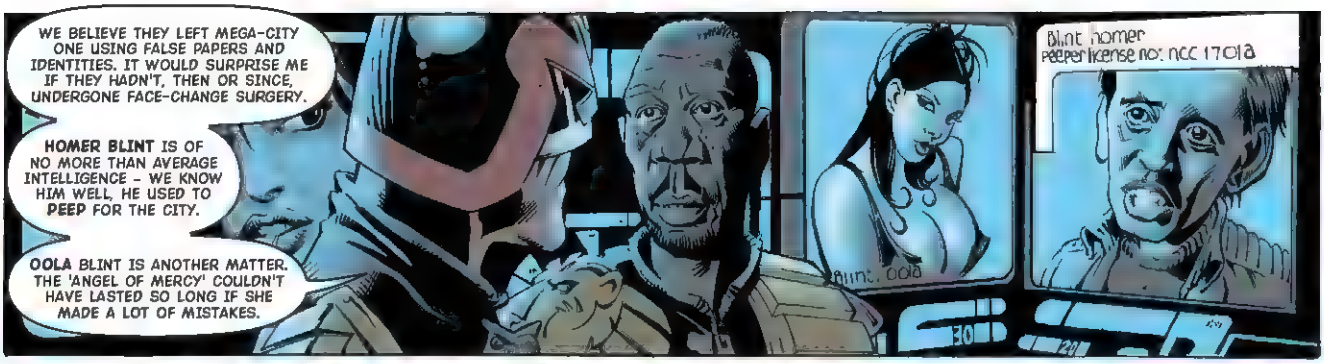
JUDGE DREDD, MA'AM.
I'VE COME TO TURN IN MY BADGE.
WHAT FOR?
DERELICTION OF DUTY.
I GAVE TOO MUCH WEIGHT TO A **PERSONAL** MATTER -- MY **NIECE'S** SAFETY -- IGNORING SITUATIONS THAT REQUIRED MY ATTENTION. CITIZENS WERE IN TROUBLE — I **FAILED** TO ASSIST.
DREDD
I SEE.
I DON'T THINK ANY OF US CAME THROUGH THIS WITHOUT A FEW QUESTION MARKS -- CERTAINLY NOT ME. BUT YOU'LL EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T HOLD THIS ONE AGAINST YOU.
SOMEONE YOU CARED ABOUT WAS IN DANGER. YOU MADE IT YOUR NUMBER ONE PRIORITY. IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE.
BUT NOT EXCUSABLE.
I BEG TO DIFFER. YOU'RE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF. SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO REMEMBER YOU'RE HUMAN TOO.
WE HAVE **BIERCE, RUSKIN** AND OTHERS IN CUSTODY. WE HAVE A CHANCE NOW TO **CRUSH** TOTAL WAR ONCE AND FOR ALL. WE CAN'T AFFORD ANY MISTAKES. THAT'S WHY I WANT **YOU** IN CHARGE.
SO IF YOU INTEND TO DEPRIVE ME OF MY BEST JUDGE, I MUST **INSIST** YOU MAKE IT OVER SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE SERIOUS. RIGHT NOW I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU.
THAT'S AN ORDER. AND IN THIS CASE *I* AM THE **LAW!**

HO HO HO! IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME AGAIN, THE SEASON OF GOODWILL AND JOY! BUT FOR MANY, IT CAN BE A SAD TIME TOO.
ching ching
ching ching ching-a-ling ching ching-a-ling
WHILE EVERYONE'S OUT ENJOYING THEMSELVES, ARE YOU SITTING AT HOME LONELY --DEPRESSED-- SICK? HAVE YOU LOST THE WILL TO LIVE?
THIS CHRISTMAS, WHY NOT CONSIDER ENDING IT ALL?
JUDGE DREDD
CHRISTMAS WITH THE BLINTS
YES, FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE CAST OFF YOUR TROUBLES AND TREAT YOURSELF TO A JOYOUS, FESTIVE SEND-OFF HERE AT THE GOOD ANGEL EUTHANASIA EXPERIENCE, LOCATED IN THE HEART OF BRIT-CIT'S CHURCHILL ENCLAVE!
WE'RE NOT ONE OF THE BIG IMPERSONAL CONGLOMERATES WHERE YOU COULD JUST AS WELL BE ON A EUTHANASIA PRODUCTION LINE.
HERE YOU'LL FIND A WARM WELCOME AND A COMFORTING, FRIENDLY SERVICE FROM OUR HIGHLY TRAINED STAFF.
THE GOOD ANGEL IS A FAMILY BUSINESS. FOR A SHORT TIME WE'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU ONE OF OUR FAMILY.
REMEMBER NOW, BOOK EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS!
*CHRISTMAS BOOKINGS BEING TAKEN NOW!
*SPECIAL REDUCTION FOR COUPLES AND FAMILY GROUPS
APPLICANTS MUST BE OVER 18 AND OF SOUND MIND. REMEMBER, DEATH CAN BE A PERMANENT CONDITION.
'FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE'
THE Good Angel
EUTHANASIA EXPERIENCE

CHRISTMAS WAS ALWAYS A BUSY TIME. THE THOUGHTS OF SO MANY TURNED TO SUICIDE.
WE ..WE'VE HAD ENOUGH! WE'VE JUST HAD ENOUGH!
I UNDERSTAND. THERE THERE -- OH DEAR, YOU'VE HAD IT SO ROUGH, YOU POOR LOVES.
THE SEASON OF JOY. IT WAS JUST AN ILLUSION. IN REALITY, MOST PEOPLE WERE THOROUGHLY MISERABLE AT CHRISTMAS. THAT WAS SOMETHING THEY'D LEARNED AT EUTHANASIA CLASSES —
Good Angel
I'M JOSEPH ANGEL. MY WIFE MARY WILL BE TAKING YOU RIGHT UP THROUGH YOUR INJECTIONS, BUT FIRST I'D LIKE TO SIT AND TALK WITH YOU ABOUT HOW DEATH CAN BE SUCH A WONDERFUL AND LIBERATING EXPERIENCE .
— THOUGH OOLA HARDLY NEEDED NIGHT SCHOOL TO TEACH HER ABOUT EUTHANASIA.
NOW AS YOU DRIFT OFF, DRIFT QUIETLY... QUIETLY OFF... I'M GOING TO SING TO YOU..
HERE IN BRIT-CIT, WHERE THEY'D FINALLY WASHED ASHORE, EUTHANASIA WAS A THRIVING COTTAGE INDUSTRY. STRANGE THAT THE IDEA HAD NEVER OCCURRED TO THEM BEFORE.
♫ GOODBYE, GOODBYE, ITS BEEN SO NICE TO ʃ KNOW YOU... ♫
YOU HAVE THE VOICE OF AN ANGEL, MY DEAR.
OOLA! HAVE YOU SEEN THIS?
SSHHH! QUIET!
WHAT IS IT? WH-WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER?
NOTHING. NOTHING'S WRONG, MRS SUTTER.
WHY IS HE SHOUTING? AM I IN HEAVEN? HE'S MAKING ME SCARED!
THIS COULD BE THE END OF US, OOLA!
NOT NOW, JOSEPH! AND REMEMBER, CALL ME MARY!
THERE. SHE'S GONE. POOR OLD SOUL, MUCH BETTER OFF NOW..
RIGHT! THEN YOU CAN LOOK AT THIS!
BRIT-CIT EUTHANASIA KILLER MAY BE NOTORIOUS "ANGEL OF MERCY"
TELL ME IT'S NOT TRUE, OOLA! TELL ME IT ISN'T YOU!

BRIT-CIT HOMICIDE --
THANKS FOR COMING OVER, DREDD.
NO PROBLEM. I'D GO A LONG WAY TO HELP PUT THOSE TWO IN A CUBE.
THEY HAD HOLOGRAPHIC RECREATIONS OF ALL THE MURDERS—
SEPTEMBER 9, BLENHEIM CRESCENT. KILLER OR KILLERS STRUCK AT THREE SEPARATE ADDRESSES. THIS WAS 16A, THE GREERSONS.
THIS IS HOW YOU FOUND THEM?
EXACTLY.
SUPERFICIALLY, ALL THE CRIME SCENES LOOKED LIKE THE WORK OF THE 'ANGEL OF MERCY', MEGA-CITY ONE'S CELEBRATED SERIAL KILLER. SUPERFICIALLY.
HARRY, TAKE US INTO THE ARCHWAY FLATS. START ON NUMBER 29.
TOO MUCH VIOLENCE HERE -- NOT HER STYLE.
THE ROSE -- THE SINGLE ROSE? THAT WAS HER CALLING CARD.
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT SINCE THAT DAMNED BOOK CAME OUT!
I'D SAY YOU'VE GOT ONE COPYCAT, PROBABLY TWO. THE MOTIVE AT BLENHEIM CRESCENT AND CORNELL TOWERS WAS CLEARLY ROBBERY, DRESSED UP TO LOOK LIKE MERCY KILLING.
THIS ONE, SHORE STREET, CHINATOWN.. I THINK YOU'VE GOT A GENUINE KOOK, BUT IT'S NOT OOLA BLINT.
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE HAMMERSMITH MOTEL AGAIN.
FOUR ADJOINING ROOMS — HEALING COUNSELLORS ATTENDING A GROUP SEMINAR.
FUNEREAL MUSIC PLAYING SOFTLY ON THE ROOM SYSTEM. BODIES NEATLY LAID OUT. CLOTHES STRAIGHTENED, FACES SMOOTHED INTO AN AIR OF PEACEFUL REPOSE.
SOMEONE HAD TAKEN A LOT OF CARE WITH THESE PEOPLE, EVEN WHILE INJECTING THEM WITH A FATAL DOSE OF ZILOCAINE.
ROSE OR NO ROSE, THIS ONE WORRIED HIM.

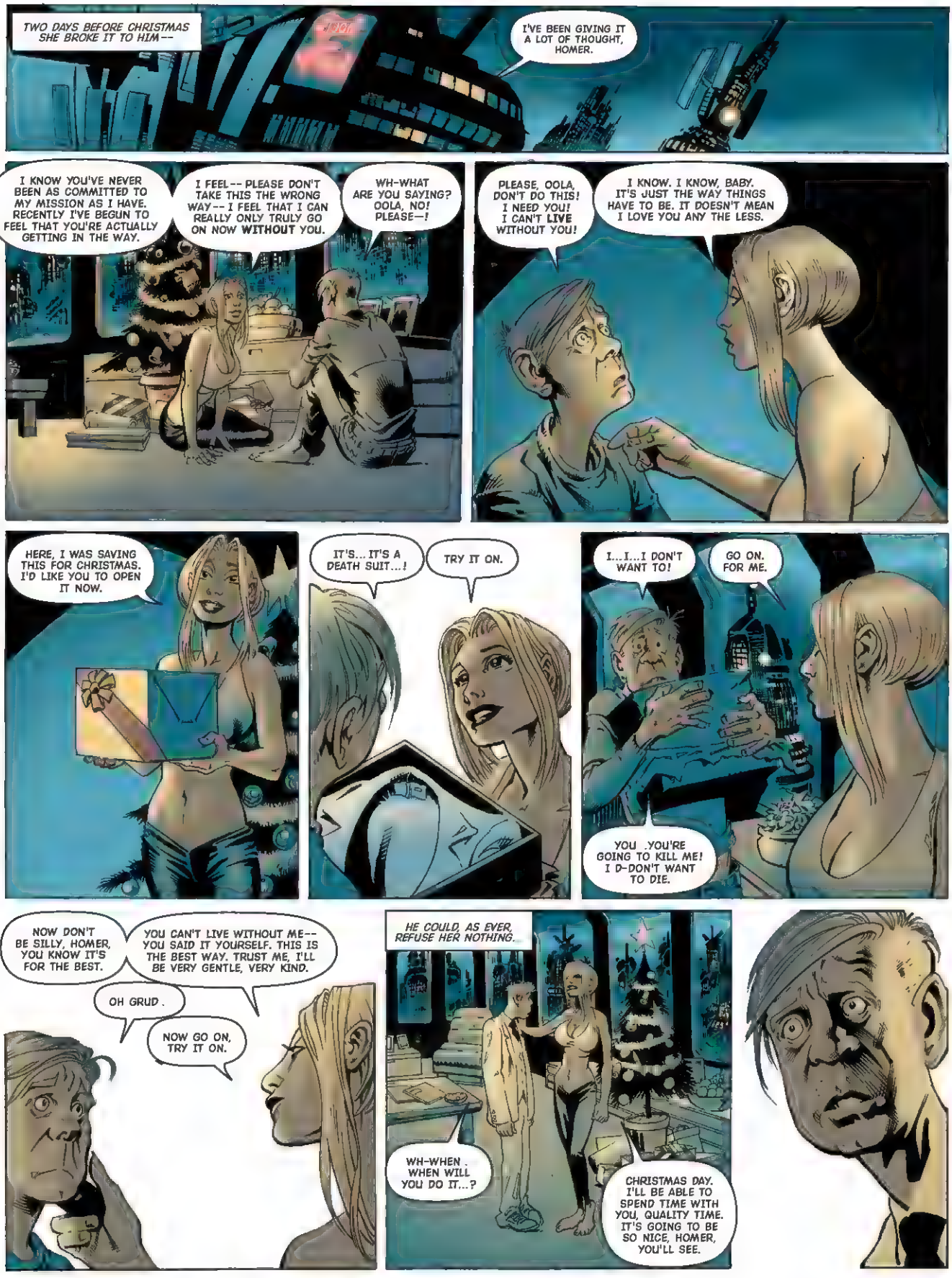
angel of mercy
She lived as she killed
martin ague
SERIAL KILLER OOLA BLINT, WHO WITH HER HUSBAND HOMER COMMITTED AT LEAST 537 EUTHANASIA MURDERS IN HER ALTER EGO, THE BEAUTIFUL BUT DEADLY 'ANGEL OF MERCY'.
THE COUPLE, WHO DISAPPEARED WITHOUT TRACE AS JUDGES WERE CLOSING IN, BECAME THE SUBJECT OF A BEST-SELLING BOOK, NOW OPTIONED BY SILVADOLLA STUDIOS FOR A FORTHCOMING MURDER FEST.
BUT THE STUDIO MAY HAVE TO REWRITE THE ENDING AFTER A SPATE OF EUTHANASIA KILLINGS IN BRIT-CIT. TOP MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGE JOE DREDD HAS BEEN CALLED IN TO ADVISE.
IT IS YOU, ISN'T IT, OOLA? TELL ME!
OH, ALL RIGHT, IF YOU MUST KNOW.
BUT NOT ALL THESE. GOODNESS ME, THAT SOMEONE COULD LAY OUT A BODY LIKE THAT. PEOPLE JUST DON'T CARE, DO THEY?
WHY, OOLA?
WE'VE GOT A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS HERE. WE WENT TO NIGHT SCHOOL, WE GOT DIPLOMAS SO WE COULD OPERATE — I EVEN BECAME A MINISTER.
YOU LIKE KILLING -- WE'VE GOT THEM PAYING US DO IT! WHY HAVE YOU GOT TO RISK IT ALL?
IT'S NOT THE SAME, HOMER -- WHEN THEY COME TO YOU. WHEN THEY WANT IT...
YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT TO THEM. THAT'S THE JOY OF IT, THE SATISFACTION -- BRINGING EUTHANASIA TO PEOPLE WHO NEVER THOUGHT THEY NEEDED IT.
YOU KNOCK ON THEIR DOOR AND THEY OPEN IT, LITTLE REALISING THAT IN JUST A FEW MINUTES THEY'RE GOING TO BE DEAD.
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP IT, OOLA! PLEASE!
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, NOW I'VE STARTED AGAIN.
I DO HOPE THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A PROBLEM BETWEEN US, HOMER. YOU SEEM SO TROUBLED...
I WONDER IF IT'S TIME YOU CONSIDERED THE BENEFITS OF EUTHANASIA. YOU KNOW, LIFE ISN'T SO PRECIOUS THAT WE HAVE TO HOLD ONTO IT NEEDLESSLY ..


WE BELIEVE THEY LEFT MEGA-CITY ONE USING FALSE PAPERS AND IDENTITIES. IT WOULD SURPRISE ME IF THEY HADN'T, THEN OR SINCE, UNDERGONE FACE-CHANGE SURGERY.
HOMER BLINT IS OF NO MORE THAN AVERAGE INTELLIGENCE – WE KNOW HIM WELL, HE USED TO **PEEP** FOR THE CITY.
OOLA BLINT IS ANOTHER MATTER. THE 'ANGEL OF MERCY' COULDN'T HAVE LASTED SO LONG IF SHE MADE A LOT OF MISTAKES.
Blint, homer
peeper license no: ncc 1701a
Blint, OOLA

OOLA IS THE DRIVING FORCE. THE HUSBAND DIDN'T COME IN ON THE OPERATION UNTIL MUCH LATER, SHORTLY AFTER HE WAS DISMISSED FOR FALLING ASLEEP ON A JOB.*
WE THINK NOW THAT HE MAY HAVE ACTUALLY OBSERVED HIS WIFE ON A MURDER SPREE.
CAM-2
CAM-2
*THARGNOTE. *SEE PROGS 1090-1091.*

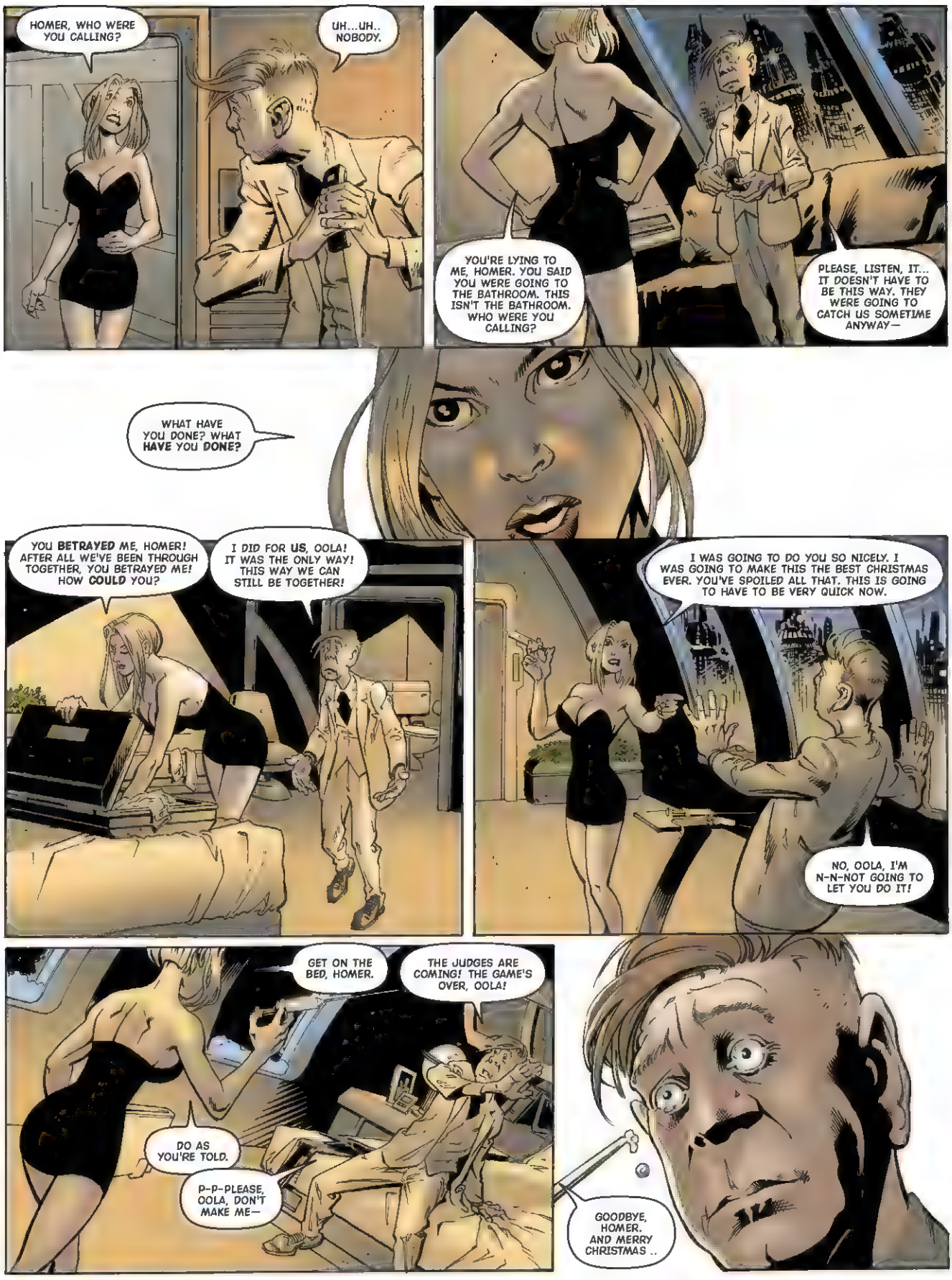
I'VE GIVEN YOU **DNA**, PRINTS, IRIS SCANS-- YOU OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO PARE DOWN THE POSSIBLES.
THEY'RE NEW TO BRIT-CIT, TWO YEARS MAX. THAT'S GOT TO ELIMINATE MOST OF THE POPULATION. PLUS THERE ARE SOME THINGS THEY CAN'T HIDE-- HEIGHT, VOICE.
SIR!
WE'VE IDENTIFIED THE TAXI THAT DROPPED THE COUPLE OFF AT BLENHEIM CRESCENT! WE'VE GOT AN ADDRESS!

HE WENT ALONG ON THE BUST, THOUGH HE'D ALREADY WRITTEN OFF BLENHEIM CRESCENT. RIGHTLY.
CREDIT CARDS HERE IN THE NAME OF SEVERAL OF THE VICTIMS.
MOST OF THESE PRESENTS TOO.
YOU PLANTED THEM!
WE'LL PLANT **YOU**, SUGGS!


TWO DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS SHE BROKE IT TO HIM--
I'VE BEEN GIVING IT A LOT OF THOUGHT, HOMER.
I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER BEEN AS COMMITTED TO MY MISSION AS I HAVE. RECENTLY I'VE BEGUN TO FEEL THAT YOU'RE ACTUALLY GETTING IN THE WAY.
I FEEL-- PLEASE DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY-- I FEEL THAT I CAN REALLY ONLY TRULY GO ON NOW WITHOUT YOU.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? OOLA, NO! PLEASE--!
PLEASE, OOLA, DON'T DO THIS! I NEED YOU! I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU!
I KNOW. I KNOW, BABY. IT'S JUST THE WAY THINGS HAVE TO BE. IT DOESN'T MEAN I LOVE YOU ANY THE LESS.
HERE, I WAS SAVING THIS FOR CHRISTMAS. I'D LIKE YOU TO OPEN IT NOW.
IT'S... IT'S A DEATH SUIT...!
TRY IT ON.
I...I...I DON'T WANT TO!
GO ON. FOR ME.
YOU .YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME! I D-DON'T WANT TO DIE.
NOW DON'T BE SILLY, HOMER, YOU KNOW IT'S FOR THE BEST.
YOU CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME-- YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. THIS IS THE BEST WAY. TRUST ME, I'LL BE VERY GENTLE, VERY KIND.
OH GRUD .
NOW GO ON, TRY IT ON.
HE COULD, AS EVER, REFUSE HER NOTHING.
WH-WHEN . WHEN WILL YOU DO IT...?
CHRISTMAS DAY. I'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND TIME WITH YOU, QUALITY TIME. IT'S GOING TO BE SO NICE, HOMER, YOU'LL SEE.

JU-JUSTICE DEPARTMENT?
I...I'VE GOT SOME INFORMATION. I CAN . I CAN TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND THE ANGEL OF MERCY.
BUH-BUT WE HAVE TO DO A DEAL, SEE. I'VE HEARD YOU'VE GOT FAMILY CUBES.
VOICE MATCHES THE VOICEPRINT OF HOMER BLINT.
IF .IF I GIVE HER TO YOU, YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE YOU'LL SEND HER AND HER HUSBAND TO THE SAME CUBE. YOU GOT THAT? OTHERWISE I WON'T DO IT.
BRIT CIT
YOUR NAME, PLEASE, SIR?
N-N-NO NAMES! YOU'RE WASTING TIME! YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME!
HE GOT SPOOKED, HUNG UP.
THE CALL CAME FROM A BOOTH IN CHURCHILL ENCLAVE. BY THE TIME OFFICERS ARRIVED, HE WAS LONG GONE.
STILL, IT'S A BREAK. MAYBE THIS IS THE CHRISTMAS WE GET LUCKY.
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED-- SOMETHING THAT MAKES LIFE TOGETHER IN AN ISO-CUBE SEEM PREFERABLE TO THE ALTERNATIVE.
HE'S SCARED-- HE MAY NOT HAVE THE NERVE TO CALL BACK. LET'S GIVE HIM SOME ENCOURAGEMENT.
CHRISTMAS EVE--
JUDGE ANNOUNCEMENT
TO THE MAN WHO CALLED YESTERDAY WITH VITAL INFORMATION — THE JUDGES HAVE AGREED TO YOUR REQUEST!
YOU HAVE MY WORD ON THAT. YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME. CALL BRIT-CIT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT AND YOU WILL BE PUT STRAIGHT THROUGH TO ME.

PHEW! THAT'S THE LAST!
GOOD NIGHT, FRANK. MERRY CHRISTMAS.
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU TOO, MRS ANGEL -- MR ANGEL.
FRANK
JUST YOU AND ME NOW.
IT'S GOING TO BE SO GOOD, HOMER. FIRST I'M GOING TO COOK YOU YOUR VERY BEST MEAL. AND THEN... HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BACK RUB? YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T YOU, HOMER?
SHE HAD HIS SUIT LAID OUT ON THE BED, AND HER SYRINGES READY. SHE'D CHOSEN THE MUSIC-- HIS FAVOURITE PIECE.
I'LL DO YOU RIGHT HERE. I THINK THAT'S BEST-- WHERE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE.
YOU CAN JUST LIE BACK, AND RELAX, AND I'LL SMOOTH YOUR BROW, AND KISS YOUR CHEEK, AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST LITTLE INJECTION.
IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL ALL WARM AND HAPPY
SHALL I GIVE YOU A TINY ONE RIGHT NOW, JUST TO PUT YOU AT YOUR EASE?
N-NO! I'M FINE! I'M AT MY EASE! OKAY! SEE! I'M AT MY EASE!
I DON'T KNOW. YOU DON'T SEEM QUITE RIGHT TO ME .
WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BLINT. YOU HAVE MY WORD, THERE'S A COHAB CUBE RESERVED. YOU CAN BE TOGETHER FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.
ALL RIGHT. I DON'T WANT TO DIE, B-BUT I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HER —
LET'S GO!


HOMER, WHO WERE YOU CALLING?
UH...UH.. NOBODY.
YOU'RE LYING TO ME, HOMER. YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO THE BATHROOM. THIS ISN'T THE BATHROOM. WHO WERE YOU CALLING?
PLEASE, LISTEN, IT... IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY. THEY WERE GOING TO CATCH US SOMETIME ANYWAY—
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
YOU BETRAYED ME, HOMER! AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER, YOU BETRAYED ME! HOW COULD YOU?
I DID FOR US, OOLA! IT WAS THE ONLY WAY! THIS WAY WE CAN STILL BE TOGETHER!
I WAS GOING TO DO YOU SO NICELY. I WAS GOING TO MAKE THIS THE BEST CHRISTMAS EVER. YOU'VE SPOILED ALL THAT. THIS IS GOING TO HAVE TO BE VERY QUICK NOW.
NO, OOLA, I'M N-N-NOT GOING TO LET YOU DO IT!
GET ON THE BED, HOMER.
THE JUDGES ARE COMING! THE GAME'S OVER, OOLA!
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.
P-P-PLEASE, OOLA, DON'T MAKE ME—
GOODBYE, HOMER. AND MERRY CHRISTMAS ..

DAMN!
CENTRAL, WE HAVE BLACK GOOD ANGEL HOVER-PORTER HEADING SOUTH ON CHURCHILL VALE! STOP AND DETAIN OCCUPANTS!
CLANG
SPREAD OUT!
LIVING QUARTERS UPSTAIRS!
WE'VE GOT A BODY!
IT'S HOMER BLINT! SHE'S DONE HIM TOO!
HE'S STILL ALIVE!
GET DOWN TO THE DISPENSARY! THEY'VE GOT TO HOLD THE ANTIDOTE THERE!
CENTRAL, IMPERATIVE YOU STOP THAT HOVER-PORTER! BELIEVE 'ANGEL OF MERCY' OOLA BLINT IS ABOARD!
WE'RE ON IT. UNITS HAVE IT IN SIGHT.
RIGHT ..

IT'S EMPTY!
VRRRM
GOOD EVENING, BLINT. I'VE BEEN HOPING WE'D RUN INTO EACH OTHER.
I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU CAN BE REFERRING TO--
I THINK WE CAN DROP THE ACT.

THEY CAME IN FROM ANTARCTICA UNDER THE NAME **REALLY.** THEY HIRED A **HELI-TOURER** IN CAL-HAB AND WERE LAST SEEN CRASHING INTO THE NORTH SEA.
MARY AND **JOSEPH ANGEL** WERE GENUINE -- TOURING EVANGELISTS. ACCORDING TO HOMER, IT WAS THEIR BODIES IN THE HELI-TOURER WHEN IT WENT DOWN.
THE BLINTS ADOPTED THE ANGELS' IDENTITIES AND ROBBED THEIR FUNDS TO OPEN UP THE EUTHANASIA HOUSE.
BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH FOR OOLA. BAD LUCK ON THE VICTIMS, I SUPPOSE, BUT LUCKY FOR US.
WE'LL BE SENDING A TEAM OVER TO GET THEIR FULL STORY. IN THE MEANTIME YOU'RE WELCOME TO THEM. IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT THEY EVER COME UP FOR **PAROLE**, YOU GIVE US A CALL.
BRIT-CIT HIGH-SECURITY ENCUBEMENT FACILITY, RADMOOR --
MERRY CHRISTMAS, OOLA.
HEY, THIS ISN'T SO BAD. AT LEAST WE'RE TOGETHER. C'MON, CHEER UP. I HATE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS.
LOOK, I'M SORRY I GOT US ARRESTED. I'M SORRY I CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD. BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO DIE, OKAY? ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE WITH YOU.
ANYWAY, IT'S DONE. THAT'S IT. YOU'VE GOT TO GET OVER IT.
AW, C'MON, OOLA, TALK TO ME. IT'S CHRISTMAS, FOR PETE'S SAKE!
HEY, I GOT A GREAT VID SLUG-- *CLIFF RICHARD SINGS WIMBLEDON.*
YOU EVER HEARD OF HIM? NO, NEITHER HAVE I, BUT IT'LL BE GREAT. I'LL JUST PUT IT ON, AND WE'LL SIT HERE, JUST YOU AND ME, OOLA. THAT'S THE MAIN THING, JUST YOU AND ME.
I LOVE YOU, OOLA.
AW, C'MON, OOLA, [illegible] LONG'RE YOU GOING TO KEEP THIS UP?

IT WAS THE BIG BLAST IN SECTOR TWO THAT DID IT.
AT FIRST SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT IT. NOT THE FLASH, OR THE SHOCKWAVE, OR THE SEARING HEAT, OR THE SCREAMS AND PEOPLE BURNING ALIVE, OR ANY OF THE HORRIFIC PICTURES OF NUCLEAR HELL STORED IN HER IMAGINATION.
SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER ABOUT THE BOMB AT ALL, OR THE ULTIMATUM, OR EVEN THAT THE TERRORIST GROUP CALLED TOTAL WAR EXISTED.
CASUALTY STATION
WHEN SHE CAME ROUND SHE WAS IN A CASUALTY STATION.
YOU COULD RUN A POWER PLANT OFF THIS GUY!
BUT-
YOU'RE NOT CONTAMINATING THE REST OF THESE PATIENTS! GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
WE'RE LOSING THIS ONE!
tik tik tik tik

DON'T GET UP.
YOU'VE GOT A PIECE OF METAL EMBEDDED IN YOUR SKULL. DO YOU REMEMBER HOW IT HAPPENED?
N-NO.
HOW MANY FINGERS?
TWO...
DO YOU REMEMBER WHY YOU WERE CARRYING THIS?
A GUN? NO...
I'M SURE THERE'S AN EXPLANATION. WE HAVE TO REPORT IT TO THE JUDGES, THAT'S ALL.
I...I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING. I DON'T REMEMBER MY NAME. I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM..
THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL WITH HEAD WOUNDS. DON'T WORRY, YOUR MEMORY SHOULD GRADUALLY RETURN.
DESPITE THE SHRAPNEL YOU DON'T SEEM IN IMMEDIATE DANGER. WE'LL GET TO YOU AS SOON AS WE CAN. MEANTIME, TRY NOT TO MOVE.
WHUH—?
I'M...I'M SEEING THINGS. !

CAN YOU HEAR ME, NORMAN?

YOUR SICK FRIENDS JUST WIPED OUT FOUR MILLION CITIZENS! I INTEND TO BRING YOU AND THEM AND THE REST OF YOUR TWISTED TERROR GANG TO JUSTICE!

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

ANY MORE HEROES?

GETTING HALLUCINATIONS...

IT. .IT'S GOT TO BE THIS THING IN MY HEAD—!

DRUG STORAGE UNIT KEEP LOCKED!

EVERYBODY KEEP CALM!

WE JUST COME FOR THE DRUGS, MAN!

YOU CAN'T TAKE THOSE! WE HAVE SICK PEOPLE HERE!

KRANCH!

YEAH, AN' I GOT SICK CUSTOMERS, MAN! BUTT OUT!

ANY MORE HEROES?
ULTRA-CANERS
WARNING ROOBARBZ
THE ACTION WAS AUTOMATIC -- REFLEX.
B-DAM
SPLOTT
B-DAM
THE HELL-- UNNNH!
SPLOTT
YOU TOOK THEM OUT!
WHAT ARE YOU, AN UNDERCOVER JUDGE OR SOMETHING?
I...I DON'T KNOW...
SOMETHING TOLD HER TO GET OUT OF THERE -- GET OUT QUICK.

EVERYWHERE WAS CHAOS. SMOKE AND THE STENCH OF BURNING, MED-WAGONS SCREAMING BY. PEOPLE LOOKING LIKE THEY'D WALKED THROUGH HELL.
SOMETHING BIG HAD GONE DOWN.
WAR .TOTAL WAR.. THE BOMBS ..
TH-THAT'S IT! THEY DID IT!
AS FAR AS THE PUBLIC IS CONCERNED, YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD, BIERCE. ANYTHING WE DO TO YOU NOW, THAT'S ON THE HOUSE.
UHHHH-!
YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS.
NOTHING CAN HURT YOU.
WH-WHY DO I KEEP SEEING THINGS?
AND SOME OF THEM... SOME OF THEM CAME TRUE.
WEIRD. WHAT DOES IT MEAN? THAT THEY'LL ALL COME TRUE...?

THIS PLACE-- I RECOGNISE IT! IT'S MINE-- WHERE I LIVE..
SOMETHING IN HER SUBCONSCIOUS MUST HAVE GUIDED HER BACK--
NEXT FLOOR, I'M SURE --
RROOOWWWW
HEY, SORRY! SHE'S GONE A BIT CRAZY! ALL THEM BOMBS AND STUFF!
HEY, YOU AIN'T GOING TO REPORT ME, ARE YA? SHOULDN'T BE KEEPING HER HERE--I JUST LOVE HER TA BITS, THAT'S ALL!
RRRRR
SHE SOMEHOW FOUND HER APARTMENT. THE DOOR RECOGNISED HER--
WELCOME HOME, GAIA.
11°
K-SHIK
GAIA. THAT WAS IT. THAT WAS HER NAME. IT WAS COMING BACK NOW.
FIFTH MEMBER OF THE CELL IS INNOCENTI, GAIA LOUISE. LIVES IN A QUIET SINGLES BLOCK ON RAFTER. GOES BY THE CODENAME BERNI.
INNOCENT SHE'S NOT. YOU DON'T GET IN TOTAL WAR'S PRIME ASSASSINATION SQUAD UNLESS YOU'RE GOOD AT IT. WE HAVE HER DOWN FOR NINETEEN MURDERS, INCLUDING THE LIMBERG CHILDREN. SHE IS A COLD, CALCULATING KILLER.
OH GRUD-!

ONE DAY AFTER THE TOTAL WAR NUCLEAR BLITZ ENDED AND MEGA-CITY ONE IS COUNTING THE COST.
THE DEATH TOLL IS UNKNOWN BUT ASTRONOMICAL. CASUALTIES ARE STILL BEING BROUGHT IN.
EMERGENCY DUCTING IS BEING LAID TO CARRY VITAL UTILITIES TO AREAS CUT OFF SINCE THE BLASTS. SEVERED ZOOM AND ROAD LINKS ARE ADDING TO THE CHAOS. IT WILL TAKE MONTHS IF NOT YEARS TO REPAIR THE DAMAGED INFRASTRUCTURE.
MEANWHILE AN INTENSIVE DECONTAMINATION OPERATION IS ONGOING, INVOLVING DISASTER TEAMS FROM SEVERAL CITIES. HEAVILY IRRADIATED AREAS HAVE BEEN EVACUATED, UNSAFE STRUCTURES ARE BEING DEMOLISHED.
LIVE
LIVE
LIVE
THIS DRAMATIC FOOTAGE WAS TAKEN WHEN TEXAS CITY SPECIAL UNITS CONFRONTED THE MURDEROUS MINDS BEHIND THE NUCLEAR TERROR PLOT.
MIAN DALLER, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION OF THE DEVICES THAT KILLED MILLIONS, DIED IN A HAIL OF FIRE

PLOT MASTERMIND ODWIN BIERCE— CODENAME MICHAEL— CHOSE TO TAKE HIS OWN LIFE RATHER THAN SUBMIT TO CAPTURE AND INTERROGATION.
ALSO DEAD AT THE SCENE HUBE MANTO, A CLOSE ASSOCIATE OF BIERCE, BELIEVED TO CONTROL TOTAL WAR'S NORTHERN DIVISION
LIVE
JUDGE DREDD, THE TERROR LEADERS COULD HAVE BLOWN THE TOTAL WAR ORGANISATION WIDE OPEN. THEIR DEATHS MUST BE A HUGE SETBACK.
NO COMMENT.
RUMOUR IS YOUR INVESTIGATION HAS HIT A BRICK WALL
NO COMMENT.
BIERCE, THE NEPHEW OF MEGA-CITY MAGNATE OPTIMAN BIERCE, IS NOW REVEALED AS ONE OF THE TERROR GROUP'S SUPREME COMMANDERS
MICHAEL
YOU SEE, AS FAR AS THE PUBLIC IS CONCERNED, YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD, BIERCE. ANYTHING WE DO TO YOU NOW, THAT'S ON THE HOUSE.
AND WE WILL DO ANYTHING.
Y-YOU PROMISED-- NO MORE INTERROGATION!
I SAID I COULDN'T MAKE YOU TALK, RUSKIN.
THAT WAS A LIE. I CAN AND I WILL.
YOUR SICK FRIENDS JUST WIPED OUT FOUR MILLION CITIZENS! I INTEND TO BRING YOU AND THEM AND THE REST OF YOUR TWISTED TERROR GANG TO JUSTICE!

BIERCE BROKE QUICKLY. RUSKIN HELD OUT LONGER, BUT NOT MUCH. THEY HAD WAYS.
THEY BROUGHT IN THE REMAINING LEADERS FIRST, AND SWIFTLY, CAREFUL NEVER TO TIP THEIR HAND, THEY BEGAN TO WORK DOWN THROUGH THE ECHELONS OF TERROR.
YURTL
YURTL'S DISAPPEARANCE WILL BE NOTICED. STORY WILL BE TRAFFIC ACCIDENT, INTENSIVE CARE, NO VISITORS.
DREDD
TIME WAS OF THE ESSENCE, YET THERE MUST BE NO MISTAKES. THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO **CRUSH** TOTAL WAR **TOTALLY.**
FIFTH MEMBER OF THE CELL IS **INNOCENTI, GAIA LOUISE.** LIVES IN A QUIET SINGLES BLOCK ON RAFTER. GOES BY THE CODENAME **BERNI.**
INNOCENT SHE'S NOT. YOU DON'T GET IN **TOTAL WAR'S** PRIME **ASSASSINATION SQUAD** UNLESS YOU'RE GOOD AT IT. WE HAVE HER DOWN FOR **NINETEEN MURDERS,** INCLUDING THE **LIMBERG** CHILDREN. SHE IS A COLD, CALCULATING KILLER.
INNOCENTI, GAIA LOUISE
INNOCENTI IS ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SHOOTING OF **NORMAN SPILLER,** PSI-DIVISION'S BEST **CIVILIAN PREDICTOR.**
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KNOW IF SPILLER MIGHT HAVE FORSEEN THE NUCLEAR PLOT, BUT WITHOUT HIM PSI-DIVISION'S PERFORMANCE WAS, TO SAY THE LEAST, UNIMPRESSIVE.
DREDD

SHE FELT NAUSEOUS. SHE EMPTIED HER STOMACH AND COULDN'T STOP RETCHING, RETCHING TILL IT HURT.
THE MEMORIES WERE COMING BACK FASTER NOW.
IN HER AMNESIAC STATE HER LIFE HAD BEEN JUST A BLANK, A BLISSFUL NOTHINGNESS--
TO BE SUDDENLY CONFRONTED WITH THE TRUTH — THE HIDEOUS CRIMES SHE'D COMMITTED — FILLED HER WITH A COLD HORROR.
WHAT KIND OF MONSTER AM I.. ?
THEY ARE ARMED -- THEY ARE DANGEROUS. IF NECESSARY, DO NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT TO KILL.

WARNING FORCED ENTRY DETECTED
SKASHH
THEY'RE .THEY'RE COMING-!
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO — EXCEPT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BE THERE
HER HEAD HURT. WAVES OF PAIN FROM THE SHARD OF METAL IN HER SKULL.
THEY'D TOLD HER NOT TO MOVE.
GAIA INNOCENTI, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE CRIME OF MURDER.
YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS.
WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU NOW.
HEY, KID!
WE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU. WE WERE GETTING WORRIED.
HEY, YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD.
WHERE YOU BEEN?
GOT CAUGHT IN A BLAST... I WOKE UP IN A CASUALTY STATION. I GOT A LUMP OF METAL IN MY HEAD. STILL THERE, SEE --
IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS.
YOU NEED A DOC.

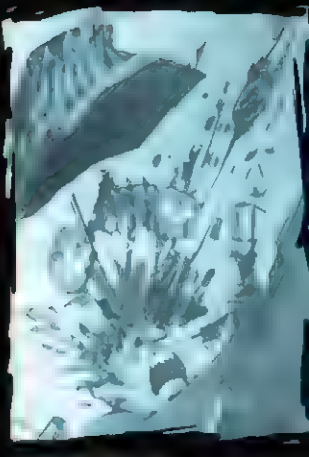
NO, I MEAN, I SEE THINGS AND...AND THEN THEY HAPPEN.
LOOK, I SAW SOME GEEKS RAID THE CASUALTY STATION, THEN THEY SHOWED UP. I SAW A MED GET AN AXE STUCK IN HIS HEAD -- AND HE DID.
I SAW THE JUDGES! THEY... THEY KNOW ABOUT US — THEY'RE COMING FOR US!
SKASHH
HEY, WE GOT US A PRE-COG!
I'M NOT KIDDING!
YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY NOW.
THIS IS EKINS! NO SIGN OF INNOCENTI AT HER APARTMENT!
YOU MISSED HER. REST OF THE HIT SQUAD JUST PICKED HER UP OUTSIDE THE BLOCK.
LET ME OUT OF HERE! I WANT TO GO!
TAKE IT EASY!
YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT!
WE HAVE THE WHOLE CELL NOW, HEADING SOUTH TOWARDS THE INTERSKED.
WE'LL TAKE THEM ON THE UP-RAMP!

THE JUDGES KNOW ALL ABOUT US! THEY'RE COMING FOR US!
DREDD-- HE'S IN CHARGE! I SAW HIM GIVE THE ORDERS TO ARREST US! I HEARD HIS VOICE!

YOU SAW THIS IN YOUR HEAD-- LIKE A VISION?
THAT LUMP OF METAL IN YOUR SKULL SCRAMBLED YOUR BRAINS, GIRL!

THEY'RE JUST HALLUCINATIONS, OKAY? THEY'RE NOT REAL.
THEY ARE! I SEE SOMETHING AND IT HAPPENS! IT'S HAPPENED THREE OR FOUR TIMES!

SO YOU SUDDENLY DEVELOPED THE ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE. MAYBE WE SHOULD PUT YOU ON STAGE.



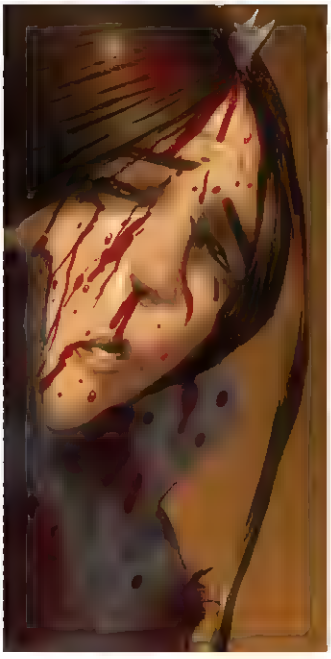
LOOK, I DON'T CARE IF YOU BELIEVE ME OR NOT! I'M THROUGH WITH THIS ANYWAY! I'M THROUGH WITH TOTAL WAR! I JUST WANT OUT OF HERE!

SHE'S RAMBLING NOW. WE BETTER GET HER THAT DOC...

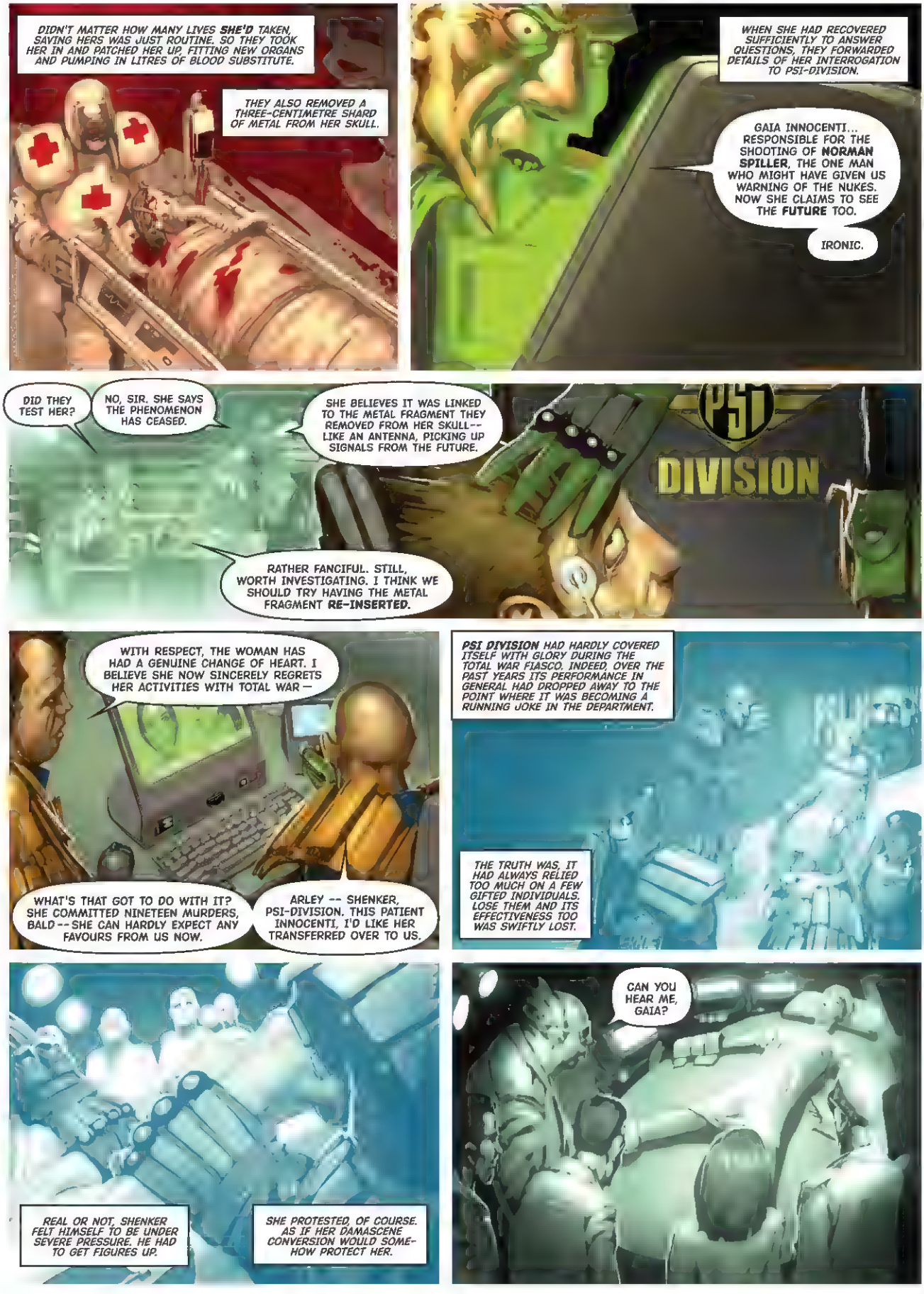
JEEEEEEZZ .
BACK UP!
FREAKIN' JAYS GOT US BOTTLED!
TOTAL WAR!

B-BERNI KNEW... KNEW YOU WERE COMING...
SHOULDA LISTENED... F-FREAKIN' PRE-COG... WHO. .WHO'D A' THOUGHT IT...
THIS ONE'S STILL ALIVE.

YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS.
WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU NOW.



GAIA INNOCENTI, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE CRIME OF MURDER.


DIDN'T MATTER HOW MANY LIVES SHE'D TAKEN, SAVING HERS WAS JUST ROUTINE. SO THEY TOOK HER IN AND PATCHED HER UP, FITTING NEW ORGANS AND PUMPING IN LITRES OF BLOOD SUBSTITUTE.
THEY ALSO REMOVED A THREE-CENTIMETRE SHARD OF METAL FROM HER SKULL.
WHEN SHE HAD RECOVERED SUFFICIENTLY TO ANSWER QUESTIONS, THEY FORWARDED DETAILS OF HER INTERROGATION TO PSI-DIVISION.
GAIA INNOCENTI... RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SHOOTING OF NORMAN SPILLER, THE ONE MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE GIVEN US WARNING OF THE NUKES. NOW SHE CLAIMS TO SEE THE FUTURE TOO.
IRONIC.
DID THEY TEST HER?
NO, SIR. SHE SAYS THE PHENOMENON HAS CEASED.
SHE BELIEVES IT WAS LINKED TO THE METAL FRAGMENT THEY REMOVED FROM HER SKULL-- LIKE AN ANTENNA, PICKING UP SIGNALS FROM THE FUTURE.
PSI DIVISION
RATHER FANCIFUL. STILL, WORTH INVESTIGATING. I THINK WE SHOULD TRY HAVING THE METAL FRAGMENT RE-INSERTED.
WITH RESPECT, THE WOMAN HAS HAD A GENUINE CHANGE OF HEART. I BELIEVE SHE NOW SINCERELY REGRETS HER ACTIVITIES WITH TOTAL WAR—
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT? SHE COMMITTED NINETEEN MURDERS, BALD -- SHE CAN HARDLY EXPECT ANY FAVOURS FROM US NOW.
ARLEY -- SHENKER, PSI-DIVISION. THIS PATIENT INNOCENTI, I'D LIKE HER TRANSFERRED OVER TO US.
PSI DIVISION HAD HARDLY COVERED ITSELF WITH GLORY DURING THE TOTAL WAR FIASCO. INDEED, OVER THE PAST YEARS ITS PERFORMANCE IN GENERAL HAD DROPPED AWAY TO THE POINT WHERE IT WAS BECOMING A RUNNING JOKE IN THE DEPARTMENT.
THE TRUTH WAS, IT HAD ALWAYS RELIED TOO MUCH ON A FEW GIFTED INDIVIDUALS. LOSE THEM AND ITS EFFECTIVENESS TOO WAS SWIFTLY LOST.
REAL OR NOT, SHENKER FELT HIMSELF TO BE UNDER SEVERE PRESSURE. HE HAD TO GET FIGURES UP.
SHE PROTESTED, OF COURSE. AS IF HER DAMASCENE CONVERSION WOULD SOMEHOW PROTECT HER.
CAN YOU HEAR ME, GAIA?

RELAX. YOU'RE IN SAFE HANDS.
WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU NOW.
WE ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU, GAIA. HELP YOU TO SEE.
WHAT DO YOU SEE, GAIA?

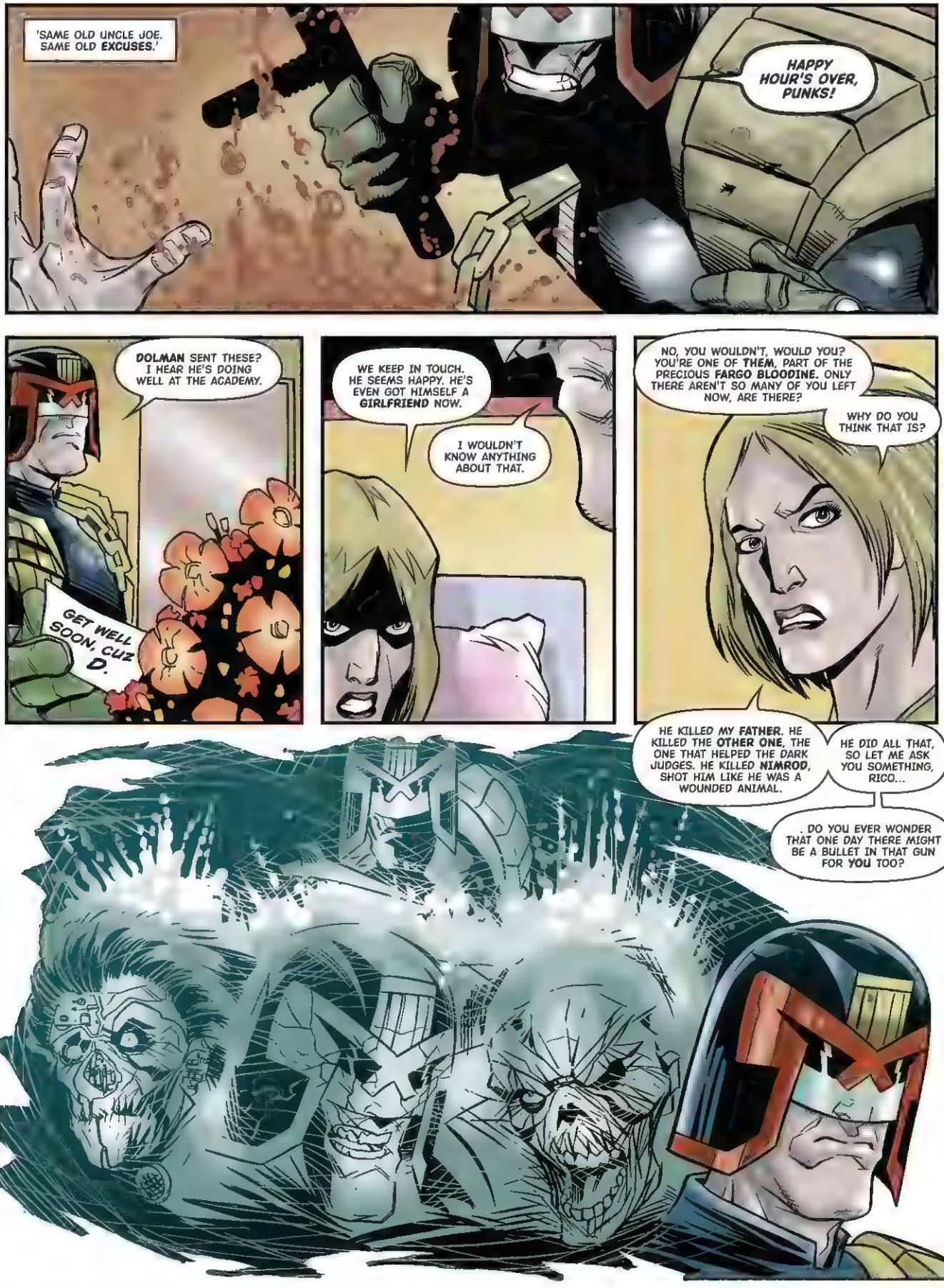
SHE WAS PROVING TOO UNCOOPERATIVE. WE'RE USING DRUGS TO KEEP HER IN A PERMANENT SEMI-CONSCIOUS STATE, CAPABLE OF RESPONDING BUT NOT RESISTING.
LITTLE MORE THAN A MACHINE, BUT IT'S ALREADY BEEN PRODUCING SOME GOOD RESULTS.

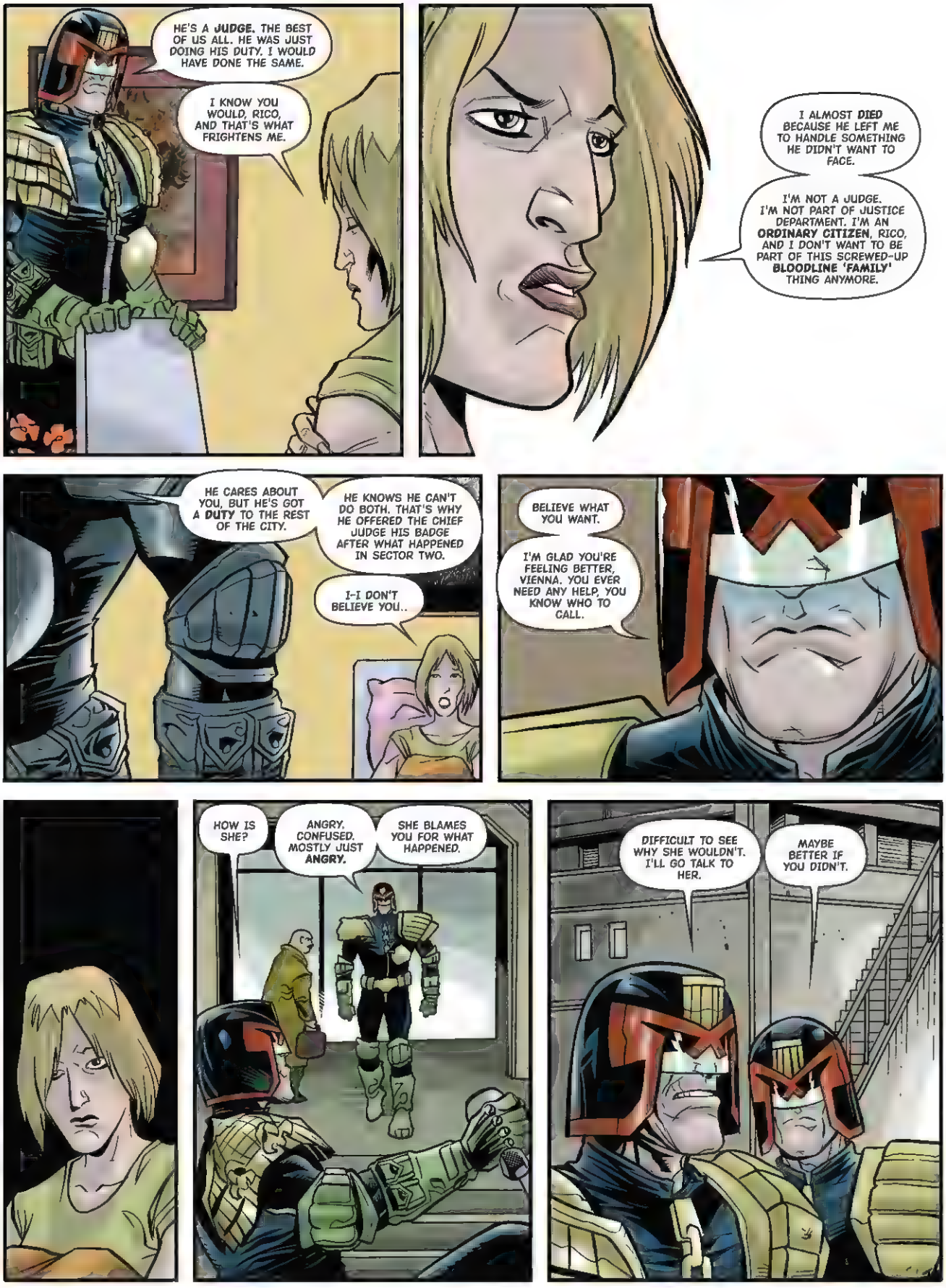
TRY AGAIN, GAIA. WHAT DO YOU SEE NOW?
I. .HE... HE'S DEAD... DEAD..
WHO'S DEAD, GAIA?
CAN'T... CAN'T SEE...
TRY HARDER...

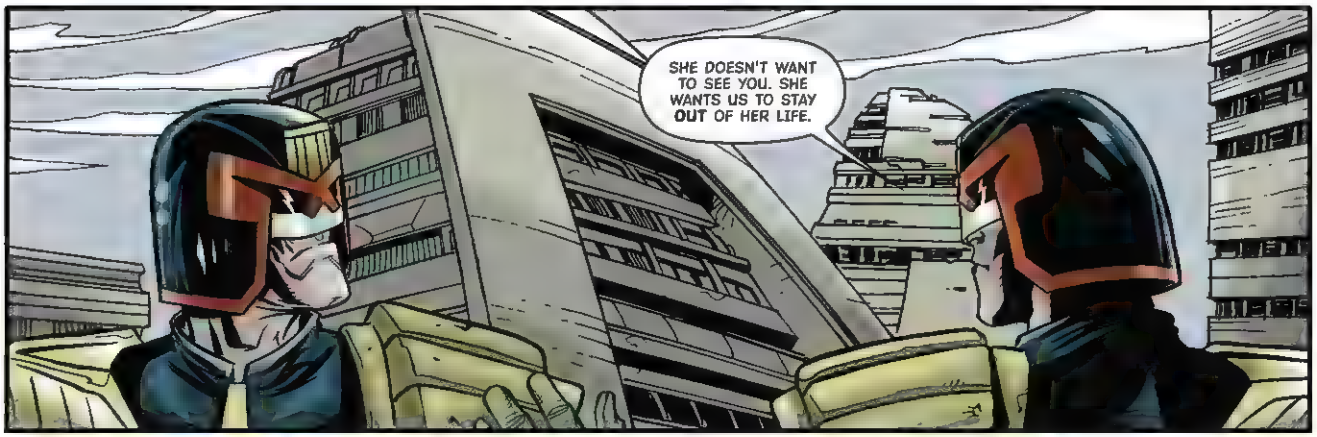
CONTROL – DREDD. ONE FOR PICK-UP, MORGAN FREEWALK.
TAKING SOME PERSONAL TIME. LOG ME OUT FOR SIXTY.
WILCO, DREDD. SIXTY IT IS.
UH, HOLD ON, SOMETHING COMING IN. .
BAR BRAWL IN PROGRESS, SHADY DUNC'S ALL-U-CAN-DRINKERIE ON BREWER AVENUE. STREET UNITS REQUIRED.
NO OTHER HELMETS AVAILABLE. SORRY, DREDD, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IT.
ON MY WAY.
CONTACT JUDGE RICO. TELL HIM I'LL BE RUNNING LATE.
ANYTHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH, JUDGE?
VIENNA PASTERNAK. SHE'S A PATIENT HERE.
PRIVATE SUITE 34-G. TWO FLOORS UP, FOURTH DOOR ON THE LEFT.
IS THIS JUSTICE DEPARTMENT BUSINESS? ONLY, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO NOTIFY THE CHIEF ADMIN IF—
RICO!
NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT, CITIZEN. GO BACK TO YOUR BUSINESS.

FRANCES SENDS HER BEST WISHES, AND THE GANG DOWN AT TONY'S ALL WANT TO KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE.
ANOTHER WEEK OR TWO, MAYBE. THE DOCS SAY I'M FREE TO GO NOW, BUT I GUESS I JUST NEED MORE TIME TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.
ANYWAY, IT'S NOT LIKE I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO. MORRIE KEEPS SENDING ME THESE SCRIPTS TO READ.
GRUD, YOU SHOULD SEE SOME OF THE STUFF HE WANTS ME TO AUDITION FOR...
'THE FREAKY DEAKIES: A FAMILY OF MUTIES DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS NORMS AND TRY TO FIT IN AS REGULAR CITS. MUCH HILARITY ENSUES.'
SOUNDS... UM...VERY MEGA-CITY.
COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY, COLIN. THE STUFF YOU GET OVER IN BRIT-CIT IS ONLY THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG OF ALL THE TRI-D CRUD WE CHURN OUT HERE.
ONE OF THE PRODUCERS SAW ME IN JEFFREY ARCHER IN LOVE. THEY WANT ME FOR THE ROLE OF THE SLUTTY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOUR.
SO YOU GOING TO GO FOR IT?
I SUPPOSE SO. I NEED SOMETHING DEPENDABLE IN MY LIFE, AND THE MONEY'S GOOD.
WHAT YOU NEED, HON, IS A MAN IN YOUR LIFE. ONLY NOT COL HERE-- HE'S ALREADY TAKEN.
I'VE GOT MEN IN MY LIFE. IT'S JUST THAT, Y'KNOW, THEY'RE NOT--

GUESS THAT'S OUR CUE TO GO.
I'LL STOP BY AGAIN TOMORROW, HONEY. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
THANKS, RENEE.
NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU, COLIN.
FOR GRUD'S SAKE, YOU'RE JUST AS BAD AS UNCLE JOE! HERE, LET ME HELP YOU:
'NICE TO SEE YOU, VIENNA. HOPE YOU'RE FEELING BETTER. I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T GET BLOWN UP IN THAT NUKE BLAST.'
THAT WHAT YOU WANTED TO SAY?
YOU CHECKED OUT OF THE CITY MED-UNIT. IT TOOK A WHILE TO TRACK YOU DOWN.
THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT A PRIVATE SANITARIUM. MY AGENT GOT ME IN HERE.
HE SENT YOU, DIDN'T HE? WHAT'S THE MATTER, RICO? HE COULDN'T BE BOTHERED COMING HIMSELF?
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TOO, ONLY--
LET ME GUESS...
'.. SOMETHING CAME UP, AND HE'S TOO BUSY.

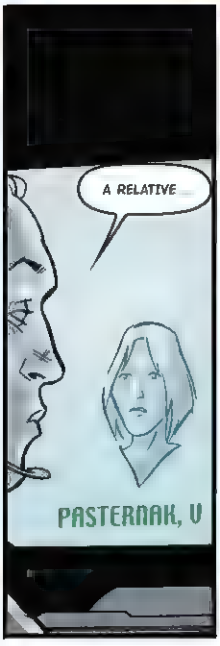

'SAME OLD UNCLE JOE. SAME OLD EXCUSES.'
HAPPY HOUR'S OVER, PUNKS!
DOLMAN SENT THESE? I HEAR HE'S DOING WELL AT THE ACADEMY.
GET WELL SOON, CUZ D.
WE KEEP IN TOUCH. HE SEEMS HAPPY. HE'S EVEN GOT HIMSELF A GIRLFRIEND NOW.
I WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.
NO, YOU WOULDN'T, WOULD YOU? YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, PART OF THE PRECIOUS FARGO BLOODINE. ONLY THERE AREN'T SO MANY OF YOU LEFT NOW, ARE THERE?
WHY DO YOU THINK THAT IS?
HE KILLED MY FATHER. HE KILLED THE OTHER ONE, THE ONE THAT HELPED THE DARK JUDGES. HE KILLED NIMROD, SHOT HIM LIKE HE WAS A WOUNDED ANIMAL.
HE DID ALL THAT, SO LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, RICO...
. DO YOU EVER WONDER THAT ONE DAY THERE MIGHT BE A BULLET IN THAT GUN FOR YOU TOO?


HE'S A JUDGE. THE BEST OF US ALL. HE WAS JUST DOING HIS DUTY. I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME.
I KNOW YOU WOULD, RICO, AND THAT'S WHAT FRIGHTENS ME.
I ALMOST DIED BECAUSE HE LEFT ME TO HANDLE SOMETHING HE DIDN'T WANT TO FACE.
I'M NOT A JUDGE. I'M NOT PART OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. I'M AN ORDINARY CITIZEN, RICO, AND I DON'T WANT TO BE PART OF THIS SCREWED-UP BLOODLINE 'FAMILY' THING ANYMORE.
HE CARES ABOUT YOU, BUT HE'S GOT A DUTY TO THE REST OF THE CITY.
HE KNOWS HE CAN'T DO BOTH. THAT'S WHY HE OFFERED THE CHIEF JUDGE HIS BADGE AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN SECTOR TWO.
I-I DON'T BELIEVE YOU..
BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE FEELING BETTER, VIENNA. YOU EVER NEED ANY HELP, YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL.
HOW IS SHE?
ANGRY. CONFUSED. MOSTLY JUST ANGRY.
SHE BLAMES YOU FOR WHAT HAPPENED.
DIFFICULT TO SEE WHY SHE WOULDN'T. I'LL GO TALK TO HER.
MAYBE BETTER IF YOU DIDN'T.


SHE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE YOU. SHE WANTS US TO STAY **OUT** OF HER LIFE.

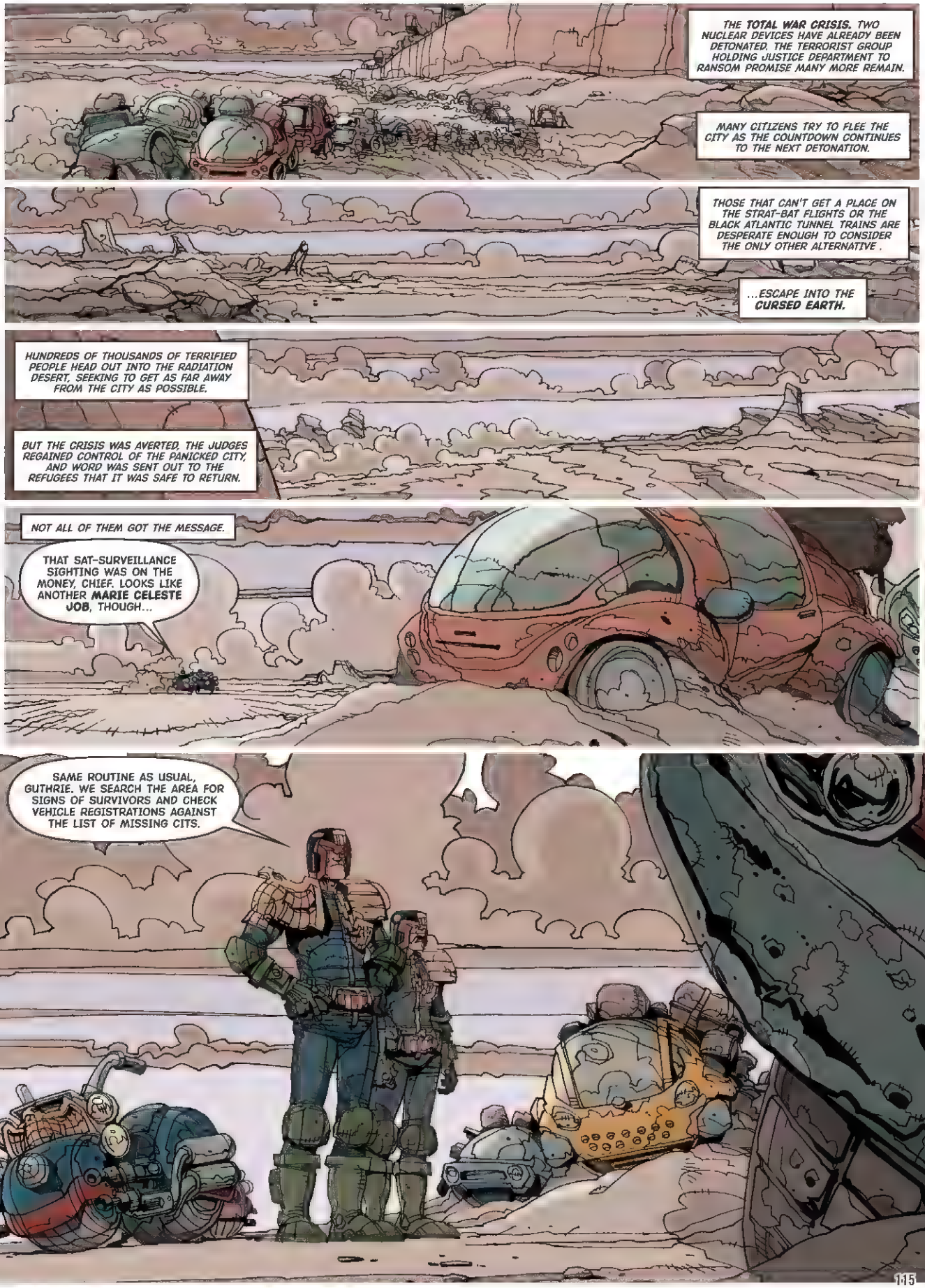
CONTROL – DREDD. LOGGING BACK IN AND RESUMING PATROL.

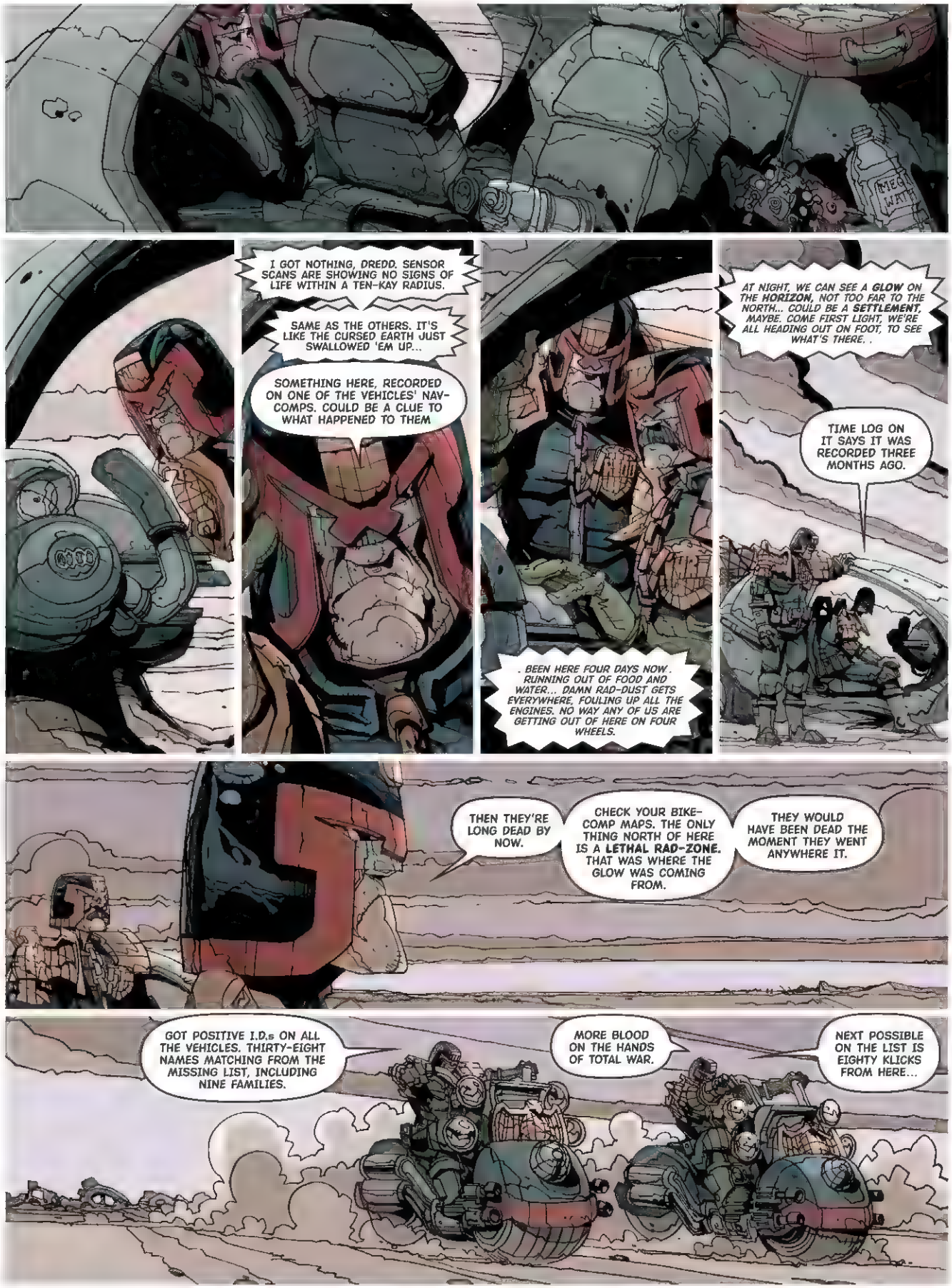
NURSE, THAT JUDGE WHO WAS HERE VISITING THE PASTERNAK PATIENT, WHAT DID HE WANT?
A PERSONAL VISIT. HE SEEMED TO BE A **RELATIVE** OF THE PATIENT'S.

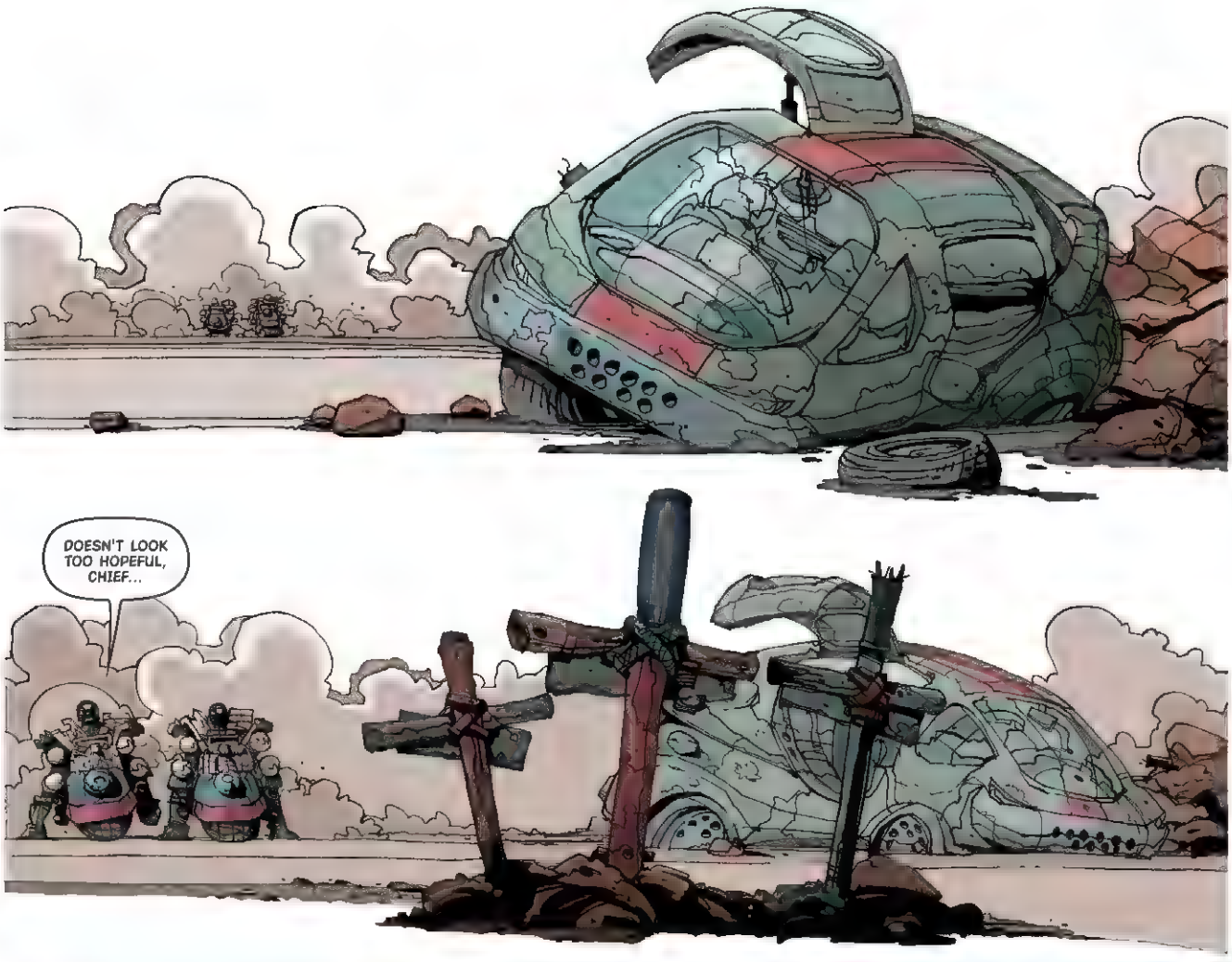

A RELATIVE...
PASTERNAK, U

YOU BETTER HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR CALLING THIS NUMBER.
I DO. I'VE **GOT** SOMETHING.
I DON'T QUITE KNOW WHAT IT IS YET, AND WHAT IT MIGHT MEAN, BUT IT'S BOUND TO BE **WORTH SOMETHING** TO SOMEBODY...

DNA RECORDS
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CLASSIFIED


THE TOTAL WAR CRISIS. TWO NUCLEAR DEVICES HAVE ALREADY BEEN DETONATED. THE TERRORIST GROUP HOLDING JUSTICE DEPARTMENT TO RANSOM PROMISE MANY MORE REMAIN.
MANY CITIZENS TRY TO FLEE THE CITY AS THE COUNTDOWN CONTINUES TO THE NEXT DETONATION.
THOSE THAT CAN'T GET A PLACE ON THE STRAT-BAT FLIGHTS OR THE BLACK ATLANTIC TUNNEL TRAINS ARE DESPERATE ENOUGH TO CONSIDER THE ONLY OTHER ALTERNATIVE .
...ESCAPE INTO THE CURSED EARTH.
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF TERRIFIED PEOPLE HEAD OUT INTO THE RADIATION DESERT, SEEKING TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM THE CITY AS POSSIBLE.
BUT THE CRISIS WAS AVERTED, THE JUDGES REGAINED CONTROL OF THE PANICKED CITY, AND WORD WAS SENT OUT TO THE REFUGEES THAT IT WAS SAFE TO RETURN.
NOT ALL OF THEM GOT THE MESSAGE.
THAT SAT-SURVEILLANCE SIGHTING WAS ON THE MONEY, CHIEF. LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER MARIE CELESTE JOB, THOUGH...
SAME ROUTINE AS USUAL, GUTHRIE. WE SEARCH THE AREA FOR SIGNS OF SURVIVORS AND CHECK VEHICLE REGISTRATIONS AGAINST THE LIST OF MISSING CITS.


MEGA WATT
I GOT NOTHING, DREDD. SENSOR SCANS ARE SHOWING NO SIGNS OF LIFE WITHIN A TEN-KAY RADIUS.
SAME AS THE OTHERS. IT'S LIKE THE CURSED EARTH JUST SWALLOWED 'EM UP...
SOMETHING HERE, RECORDED ON ONE OF THE VEHICLES' NAV-COMPS. COULD BE A CLUE TO WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM
. BEEN HERE FOUR DAYS NOW. RUNNING OUT OF FOOD AND WATER... DAMN RAD-DUST GETS EVERYWHERE, FOULING UP ALL THE ENGINES. NO WAY ANY OF US ARE GETTING OUT OF HERE ON FOUR WHEELS.
AT NIGHT, WE CAN SEE A GLOW ON THE HORIZON, NOT TOO FAR TO THE NORTH... COULD BE A SETTLEMENT, MAYBE. COME FIRST LIGHT, WE'RE ALL HEADING OUT ON FOOT, TO SEE WHAT'S THERE. .
TIME LOG ON IT SAYS IT WAS RECORDED THREE MONTHS AGO.
THEN THEY'RE LONG DEAD BY NOW.
CHECK YOUR BIKE-COMP MAPS. THE ONLY THING NORTH OF HERE IS A LETHAL RAD-ZONE. THAT WAS WHERE THE GLOW WAS COMING FROM.
THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD THE MOMENT THEY WENT ANYWHERE IT.
GOT POSITIVE I.D.s ON ALL THE VEHICLES. THIRTY-EIGHT NAMES MATCHING FROM THE MISSING LIST, INCLUDING NINE FAMILIES.
MORE BLOOD ON THE HANDS OF TOTAL WAR.
NEXT POSSIBLE ON THE LIST IS EIGHTY KLICKS FROM HERE...

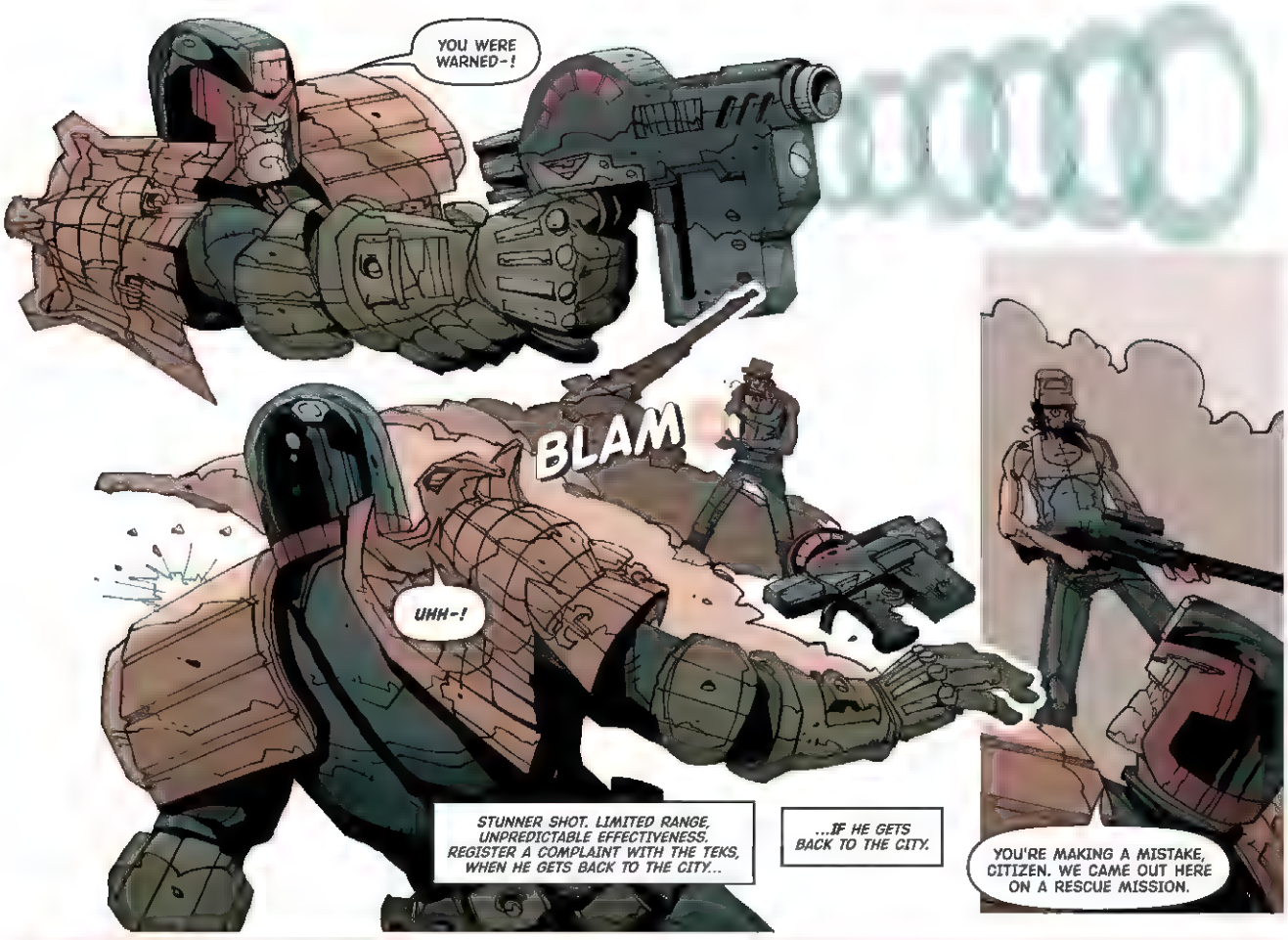

DOESN'T LOOK TOO HOPEFUL, CHIEF...

CLARA WOOTKINS, APARTMENT 365/5C, CONNIE BOOTH BLOCK. TWO JUVES IN THE FAMILY -- MIKEY AND VANESSA.
THREE MORE NAMES OFF THE LIST.
SOMEONE SURVIVED LONG ENOUGH TO BURY THEM. WHAT ABOUT THE HUSBAND?

HOWARD WOOTKINS, AGE FORTY-TWO. PART-TIME CLEANING DROID SUPERVISOR AT DANE-TECH. ACTIVE MEMBER OF HIS LOCAL CITI-DEF UNIT.

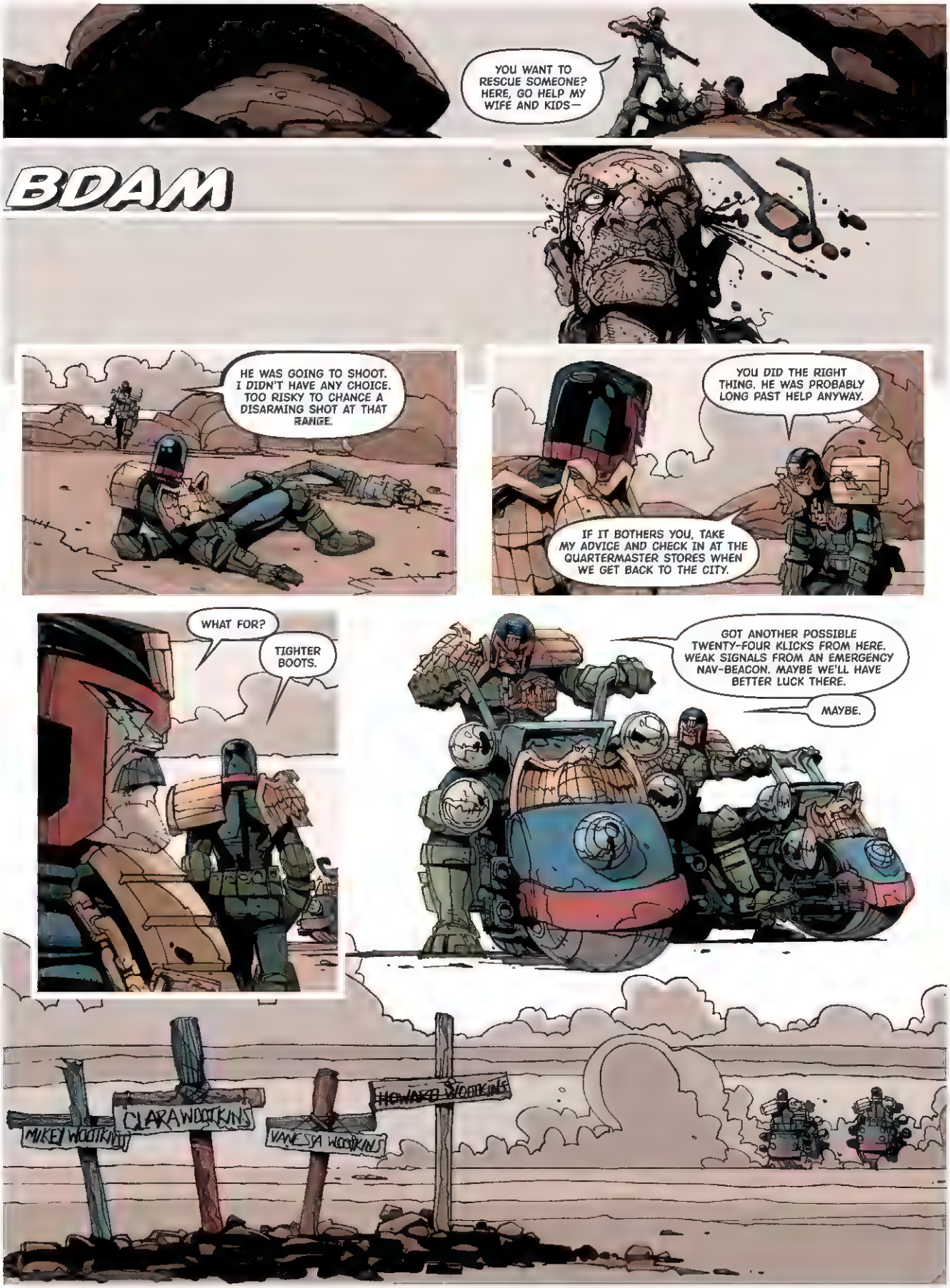
'THINK HE COULD HAVE SURVIVED OUT HERE THIS LONG?'

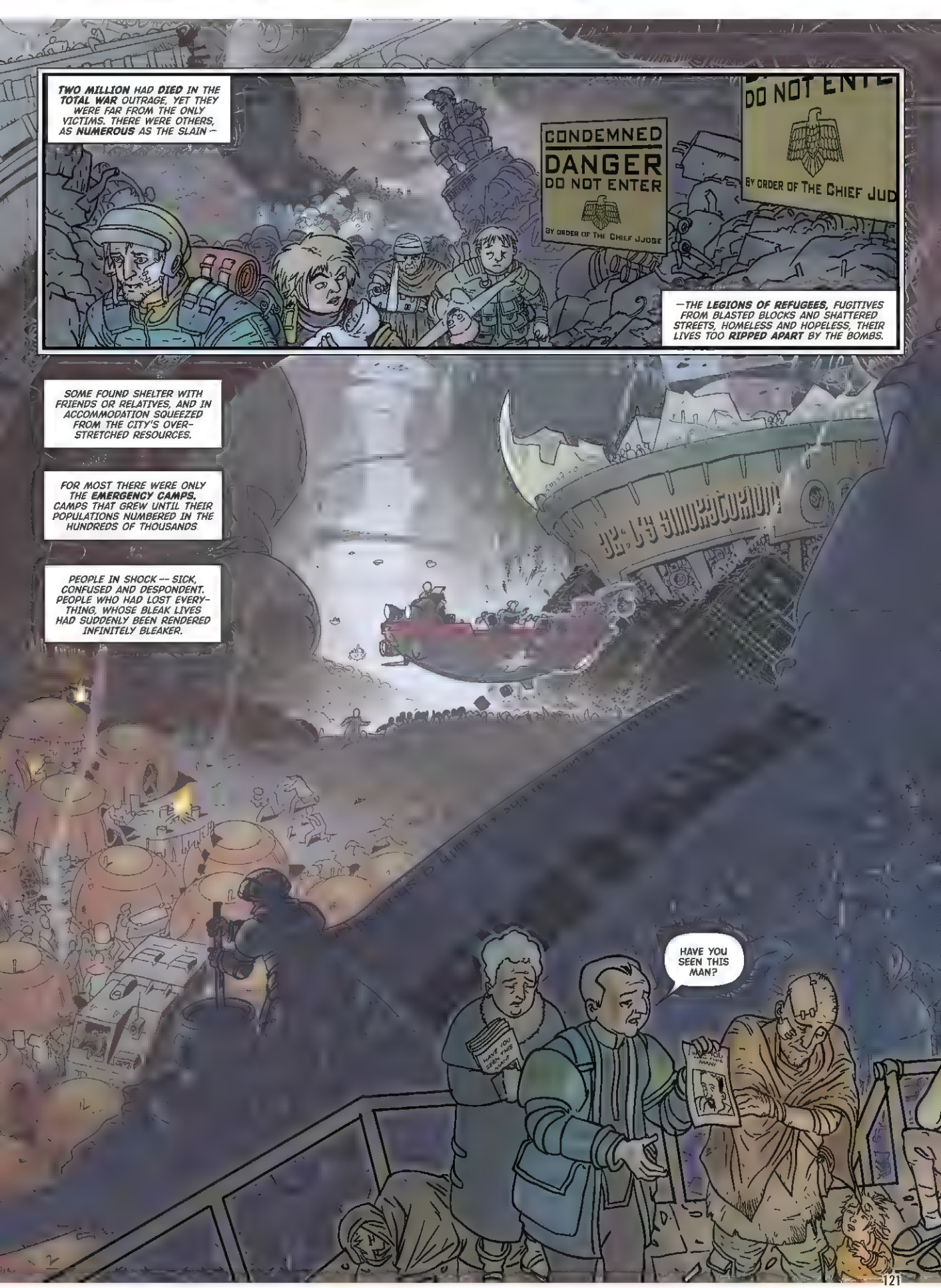
BLAM
LOOK OUT-!
spding
ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
CREEP'S DUG IN TIGHT, BUT HE'S STILL WELL WITHIN HEATSEEKER RANGE—
WE CAME OUT HERE TO RESCUE HIM, NOT KILL HIM.
KEEP HIS ATTENTION FIXED HERE. I'LL CIRCLE ROUND TO TAKE HIM WITH A STUNNER SHOT
STUNNER BEAM FACILITY ON THE LAWGIVER MARK II. LIMITED RANGE, UNPREDICTABLE EFFECTIVENESS. NOT POPULAR WITH THE SLAB JOCKS OF STREET DIVISION.
STILL, BETTER THAN PUTTING A BULLET IN THE POOR CREEP...
DROP THE WEAPON, CITIZEN, AND TURN ROUND WITH YOUR HANDS RAISED!
I ♥ FATTY


YOU WERE WARNED-!
BLAM
UHH-!
STUNNER SHOT. LIMITED RANGE, UNPREDICTABLE EFFECTIVENESS. REGISTER A COMPLAINT WITH THE TEKS, WHEN HE GETS BACK TO THE CITY...
...IF HE GETS BACK TO THE CITY.
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, CITIZEN. WE CAME OUT HERE ON A RESCUE MISSION.

McFALL'S
YEAH? RESCUE WHO? NOT MY WIFE AND KIDS, 'COS THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD OF RAD-SICKNESS!
YOU JUDGES, ALL YOU DO IS LIE, TELL US YOU'RE THERE FOR OUR PROTECTION, BUT WHERE WERE YOU WHEN WE NEEDED YOU MOST?

WE DIDN'T KILL YOUR FAMILY, CITIZEN. TOTAL WAR DID.
WE DEALT WITH THEM. THE DANGER'S OVER. WE CAME OUT HERE TO BRING YOU HOME.


YOU WANT TO RESCUE SOMEONE? HERE, GO HELP MY WIFE AND KIDS—
BDAM
HE WAS GOING TO SHOOT. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. TOO RISKY TO CHANCE A DISARMING SHOT AT THAT RANGE.
YOU DID THE RIGHT THING. HE WAS PROBABLY LONG PAST HELP ANYWAY.
IF IT BOTHERS YOU, TAKE MY ADVICE AND CHECK IN AT THE QUARTERMASTER STORES WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE CITY.
WHAT FOR?
TIGHTER BOOTS.
GOT ANOTHER POSSIBLE TWENTY-FOUR KLICKS FROM HERE. WEAK SIGNALS FROM AN EMERGENCY NAV-BEACON. MAYBE WE'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK THERE.
MAYBE.
MIKEY WOOTKINS
CLARA WOOTKINS
VANESSA WOOTKINS
HOWARD WOOTKINS


TWO MILLION HAD DIED IN THE TOTAL WAR OUTRAGE, YET THEY WERE FAR FROM THE ONLY VICTIMS. THERE WERE OTHERS, AS NUMEROUS AS THE SLAIN --
CONDEMNED
DANGER
DO NOT ENTER
BY ORDER OF THE CHIEF JUDGE
DO NOT ENTE
BY ORDER OF THE CHIEF JUD
--THE LEGIONS OF REFUGEES, FUGITIVES FROM BLASTED BLOCKS AND SHATTERED STREETS, HOMELESS AND HOPELESS, THEIR LIVES TOO RIPPED APART BY THE BOMBS.
SOME FOUND SHELTER WITH FRIENDS OR RELATIVES, AND IN ACCOMMODATION SQUEEZED FROM THE CITY'S OVER-STRETCHED RESOURCES.
FOR MOST THERE WERE ONLY THE EMERGENCY CAMPS. CAMPS THAT GREW UNTIL THEIR POPULATIONS NUMBERED IN THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS
PEOPLE IN SHOCK -- SICK, CONFUSED AND DESPONDENT. PEOPLE WHO HAD LOST EVERY-THING, WHOSE BLEAK LIVES HAD SUDDENLY BEEN RENDERED INFINITELY BLEAKER.
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

THE CAMPS WERE FERTILE BREEDING GROUNDS FOR **CRIME.**
SOME **BECAME** CRIMINALS BY NECESSITY, FROM DESPERATION, FROM THE SUDDEN REALISATION THAT BEING A GOOD CITIZEN, KEEPING YOUR NOSE CLEAN, DIDN'T DO YOU A DAMN BIT OF GOOD.
I'M SORRY! I NEED IT MORE THAN YOU!
OTHERS CAME READY-MADE, LURED BY EASY PICKINGS – **PREDATORS** AND **PARASITES,** DRAWN LIKE FLIES TO A RIPE CORPSE...
C'MERE, LITTLE JUVEY.
SYNTHI-CHOG
IT WAS AS MUCH AS THE JUDGES COULD DO TO KEEP A LID ON IT.
STOP HIM! THIEF!
HOLD IT!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S MY BRICK!
SHE'S A GRUDDAM LIAR! I HAD THAT BRICK FOR YEARS! FOR YEARS!
THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT -- A BRICK?
THINK WE GOT ONE FOR THE **PSYCHO** CUBES.

I KNOW MY RIGHTS! THROW THE BOOK AT HIM!
NOT THE BRICK?
SHEEZ! FORGET THE BRICK--
YOU GOT LOTSA BRICKS! YOU CAN SPARE ONE! I GOT NOTHIN' -- NOTHIN !
ALL RIGHT, WHO KNOWS ABOUT THIS?
SIR -- PLEASE, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?
IT'S OUR SON. HE LIVED IN EZRA POUND.
IF HE WAS HOME WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF THERE'S NOT A LOT OF HOPE HOW DID YOU TWO GET HERE?
TAXI. IT'S WAITING FOR US.
THEN RETURN TO IT NOW AND GO HOME. LEAVE THE SEARCH TO THE AGENCIES.
YOU OUGHT TO HAVE MORE SENSE THAN TO TURN UP HERE DRESSED LIKE THAT. IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO DO I'D BOOK YOU FOR INCITEMENT.
DREDD -- ALONSO! MED ASSIST URGENTLY REQUIRED, MAP REF 449002! WE HAVE CITIZENS DYING, CAUSE UNKNOWN!
ON MY WAY!
BUT HE'S OUR SON--

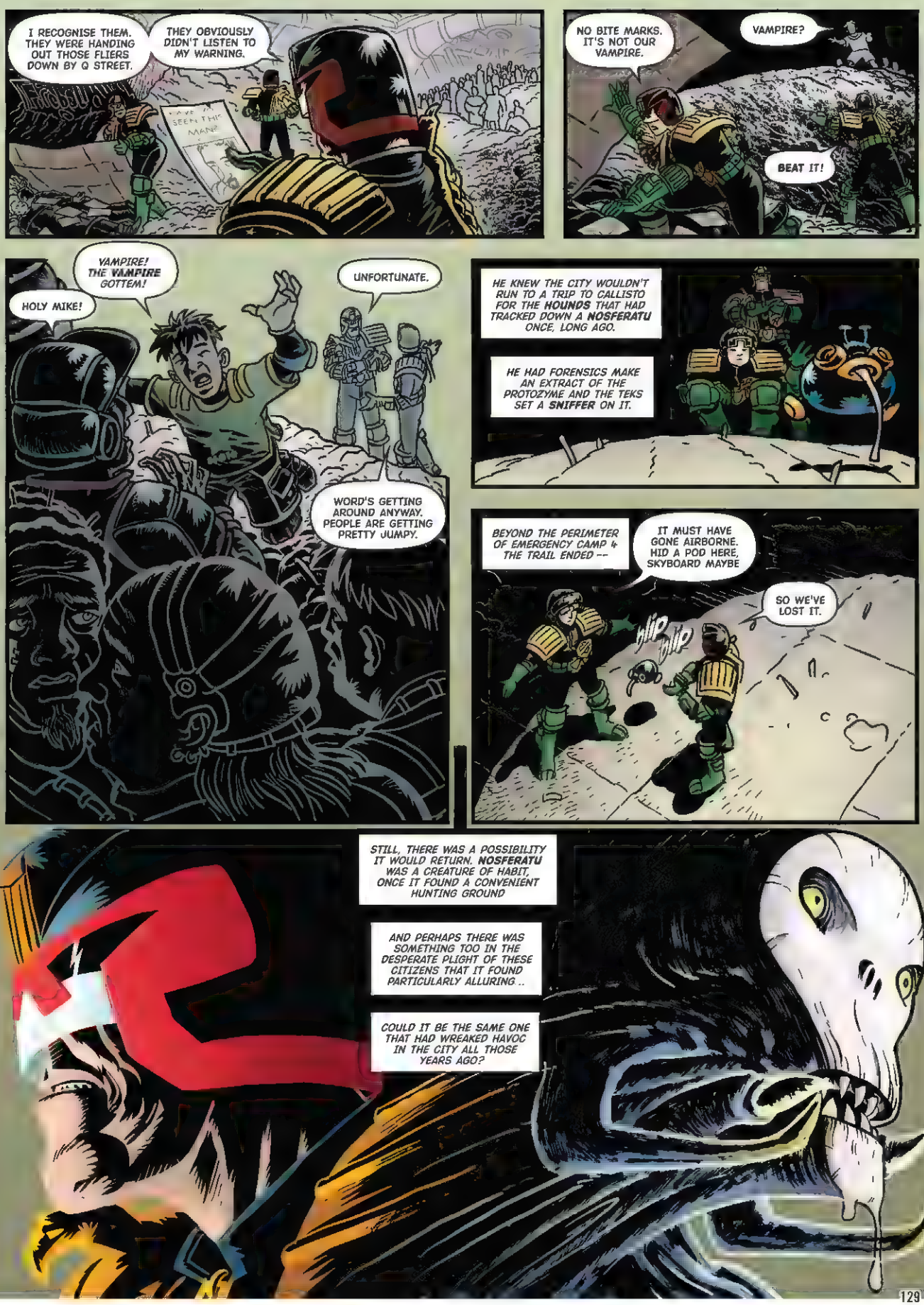
THINK WE GOT IT PINNED DOWN TO CONTAMINATED MEAT, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS. SYMPTOMS START SHOWING AND A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER THEY'RE GONE.
NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR THIS ONE.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CUT ONE OPEN TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON.
UNNHH!
THEY'RE DROPPING LIKE FLIES!
TWO CREEPS CAME BY ABOUT AN HOUR AGO SELLING FROM A COOLBAG. VICTIMS IN THE TENT BOUGHT FROM THEM -- RESIDENTS OF SUMP TOWER OVER THERE TOO. WE GOT DESCRIPTIONS.
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE TREEMEAT TO ME.
NOT UNLESS THE NAME'S CRABTREE. I THINK WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS MUCH CLOSER TO HOME.
YOU CALLED IN FORENSICS?
ON THEIR WAY.
YOU TWO WAIT HERE FOR THEM. THE REST OF US BETTER START LOOKING FOR THESE CREEPS.
ALL UNITS, EMERGENCY CAMP 4, STOP AND DETAIN TWO STREETMEAT MERCHANTS.
SUSPECT ONE: TALL, HEAVY BUILT, MID-40s, GREEN HAIR, LONG BROWN OVERJAK.
TWO: AVERAGE HEIGHT, MUSCULAR BUILD, BLINDED IN LEFT EYE, WEARING AN OPEN ZEEZEE TOP. SUSPECTS SELLING CONTAMINATED MEAT, PROBABLY HUMAN. THEY MAY BE ARMED.
RUSH HERE. WE'RE ON IT.

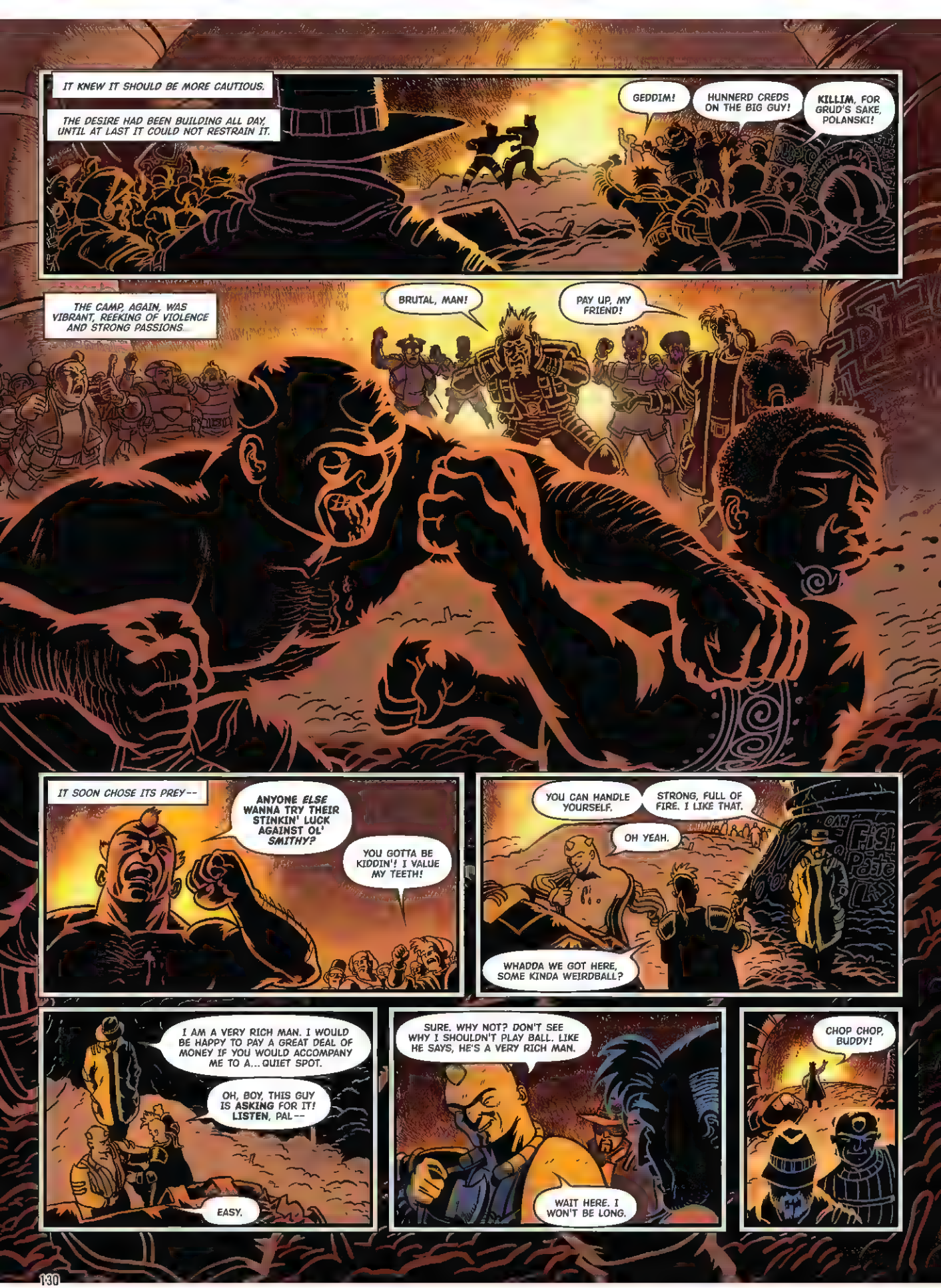
THIS IS WOO! THOSE SUSPECTS -- THINK WE SAW GREEN HAIR OVER BY THE INTERSECT MAYBE TEN MINUTES AGO.
RUN 'EM DOWN, WOO, I'M ON MY WAY
CREEPS ARE LEAVING A TRAIL! MEDS! WE HAVE MORE POISONING VICTIMS, MAP REF 401333!
HEY! I KNOW THIS GUY—
YOU-- YOU DO?
SURE. RECKONISE HIM ANYWHERE USED TO LIVE DOWNSTAIRS FROM ME IN EZRA POUND.
THAT'S RIGHT! HE LIVED IN EZRA POUND! DENNIS -- DENNIS JOHNSON! HE'S OUR SON!
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?
SURE, OLD DENNIS! BOY, WERE WE BOTH LUCKY TA GET OUTA THERE. WE WERE TALKIN' ABOUT IT NOT FIVE MINUTES AGO.
YOU WERE? THEN HE'S ALIVE! DO YOU HEAR THAT, ALICE?
OH, THANK THE DEAR GRUD! WHERE IS HE?
C'MON, WE GOT THINGS TO DO!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? WE CAN'T LEAVE THESE GOOD FOLKS TO FIND OLD DENNIS THEMSELVES. LEAST WE CAN DO IS TAKE 'EM THERE.
ANYWAY, JUST AS WELL WE'RE WITH YA. LOTTA BAD TYPES IN THIS CAMP...
YOU'RE VERY KIND.
YOU TWO! HOLD IT!

SUSPECTS SIGHTED! THEY RE RUNNING!
DON'T EAT THAT MEAT!
HAVE TO PICK OUR WAY ROUND!
THIS IS DREDD! I GOT 'EM!
SPLIT UP! HE CAN'T TAKE BOTH OF US!
BLAMBLAM
DREDD, GOT THOSE RESULTS FROM FORENSICS. THE MEAT IS HUMAN. THEY'RE RUNNING A DNA TEST TO FIND OUT WHOSE.
THEY SAY THE MEAT CONTAINED A CHEMICAL -- A PROTOZYME, THEY CALLED IT -- THAT DISSOLVED THE VICTIMS STOMACHS. THERE'S ONLY ONE SPECIES IT'S EVER BEEN FOUND IN BEFORE.
IT S ALIEN -- NOSFERATU.
TERRIFIC!

L-LOOK, WE DIDN'T KILL HER! SHE WAS DEAD WHEN WE FOUND HER!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D JUST CHOP HER UP AND SELL HER FOR BARBECUES?
WHERE'S THE REST OF THE REMAINS?
WE LEFT IT THERE. SHE WAS ALL GOING TO MUSH, MAN.
DREDD, WE GOT AN ID ON THAT STREETMEAT -- PORTEOUS, YOYO, 28, FORMERLY OF WHITMAN BLOCK. SHE WAS A RUNNER FOR THE NORTHSIDE MEKS.
DIDN'T RUN FAST ENOUGH THIS TIME
IF YOU'RE FINISHED THERE, ALONSO, GO TO PROHIB ZONE, MAP REF 212212, LOOK FOR HUMAN REMAINS.
SHE WAS JUST LYIN' THERE. SHE HAD THESE MARKS ON HER -- YKNOW, LIKE VAMPIRE BITES.
ME, I WANNA GET OUTA THERE, BUT GREENY SAYS NO WAY, MAN, WE CAN MAKE A KILLIN' HERE -- PARDON TH' EXPRESSION.
DIDN'T NOTICE NOTHIN' WRONG WITH HER TILL WE STARTED CHOPPIN' HER UP.
THE RATS LED THEM TO IT, SOME STILL WRITHING IN THE THROES OF DEATH--
SEE THE MARKS IN THE CHEST. THE HEART HAS BEEN LIQUIDISED.
NOSFERATU

THEY'D NAMED IT, HE'D BEEN TOLD, AFTER AN OLD MOVIE VAMPIRE. ITS TRUE NAME, ON ITS NATIVE WORLD, WAS SOMETHING UNPRONOUNCEABLE TO THE HUMAN TONGUE.
THERE, ON GARLOKK, IT HAD BEEN HUNTED ALMOST TO EXTINCTION -- AND WITH GOOD REASON.
WE NOW BELIEVE THEIR URGE TO FEED IS SECONDARY TO THEIR NEED TO TAKE LIFE.
THEY EXTRACT SOME KIND OF VITAL ENERGY BY DRAINING THE LIFEFORCE OF THEIR VICTIMS -- THE HIGHER THE SPECIES THE BETTER.
THEY MAY ACTUALLY NEED IT TO SURVIVE. FOR THAT REASON THEY PREFER THE YOUNG AND STRONG.
THEY'RE SHAPECHANGERS, CAPABLE OF ASSUMING HUMAN FORM. THEY'RE CUNNING AND ABSOLUTELY RUTHLESS -- REMEMBER, TO THEM WE ARE JUST A PREY SPECIES.
WISH I COULD TELL YOU WHAT TO LOOK FOR. JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, USE YOUR EXPERIENCE.
JUDGE! JUDGE! THERE'S DEAD PEOPLES!


I RECOGNISE THEM. THEY WERE HANDING OUT THOSE FLIERS DOWN BY Q STREET.
THEY OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T LISTEN TO MY WARNING.
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?
NO BITE MARKS. IT'S NOT OUR VAMPIRE.
VAMPIRE?
BEAT IT!
VAMPIRE! THE VAMPIRE GOTTEM!
HOLY MIKE!
UNFORTUNATE.
WORD'S GETTING AROUND ANYWAY. PEOPLE ARE GETTING PRETTY JUMPY.
HE KNEW THE CITY WOULDN'T RUN TO A TRIP TO CALLISTO FOR THE HOUNDS THAT HAD TRACKED DOWN A NOSFERATU ONCE, LONG AGO.
HE HAD FORENSICS MAKE AN EXTRACT OF THE PROTOZYME AND THE TEKS SET A SNIFFER ON IT.
BEYOND THE PERIMETER OF EMERGENCY CAMP 4 THE TRAIL ENDED --
IT MUST HAVE GONE AIRBORNE. HID A POD HERE, SKYBOARD MAYBE
SO WE'VE LOST IT.
blip
blip
STILL, THERE WAS A POSSIBILITY IT WOULD RETURN. NOSFERATU WAS A CREATURE OF HABIT, ONCE IT FOUND A CONVENIENT HUNTING GROUND
AND PERHAPS THERE WAS SOMETHING TOO IN THE DESPERATE PLIGHT OF THESE CITIZENS THAT IT FOUND PARTICULARLY ALLURING ..
COULD IT BE THE SAME ONE THAT HAD WREAKED HAVOC IN THE CITY ALL THOSE YEARS AGO?


IT KNEW IT SHOULD BE MORE CAUTIOUS.
THE DESIRE HAD BEEN BUILDING ALL DAY, UNTIL AT LAST IT COULD NOT RESTRAIN IT.
GEDDIM!
HUNNERD CREDS ON THE BIG GUY!
KILLIM, FOR GRUD'S SAKE, POLANSKI!
THE CAMP, AGAIN, WAS VIBRANT, REEKING OF VIOLENCE AND STRONG PASSIONS.
BRUTAL, MAN!
PAY UP, MY FRIEND!
IT SOON CHOSE ITS PREY--
ANYONE ELSE WANNA TRY THEIR STINKIN' LUCK AGAINST OL' SMITHY?
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'! I VALUE MY TEETH!
YOU CAN HANDLE YOURSELF.
STRONG, FULL OF FIRE. I LIKE THAT.
OH YEAH.
WHADDA WE GOT HERE, SOME KINDA WEIRDBALL?
I AM A VERY RICH MAN. I WOULD BE HAPPY TO PAY A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY IF YOU WOULD ACCOMPANY ME TO A... QUIET SPOT.
OH, BOY, THIS GUY IS ASKING FOR IT! LISTEN, PAL--
EASY.
SURE. WHY NOT? DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULDN'T PLAY BALL. LIKE HE SAYS, HE'S A VERY RICH MAN.
WAIT HERE. I WON'T BE LONG.
CHOP CHOP, BUDDY!

AIIEEEE
AA
IT'S THE VAMPIRE!
THERE HE GOES!
THIS WILL DO NICELY.
I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.
I WILL UNDRESS. I HATE MY CLOTHES TO GET CREASED.
VAMPIRE! VAMPIRE!
IT AIN'T GOING TO BE YOUR CLOTHES THAT GETS CREASED, PAL. YOU DON'T REALISE THE SERIOUSNESS OF YOUR SITUATION.
NO, MY DEAR—
I DON'T THINK YOU REALISE THE SERIOUSNESS OF YOURS!
J-JOVIS SAVE US!

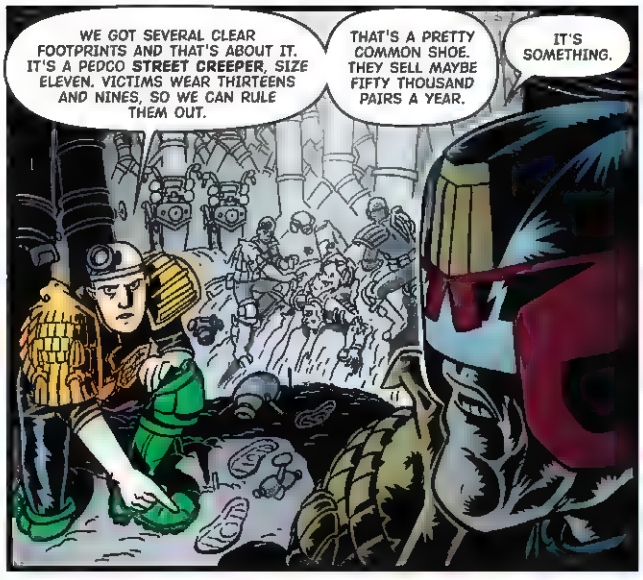
HOLD HIM!
YES, BE AFRAID. BE VERY AFRAID. FEAR IS GOOD.
NUH NUH NUH
DROKK!
AAAHHHHHHH

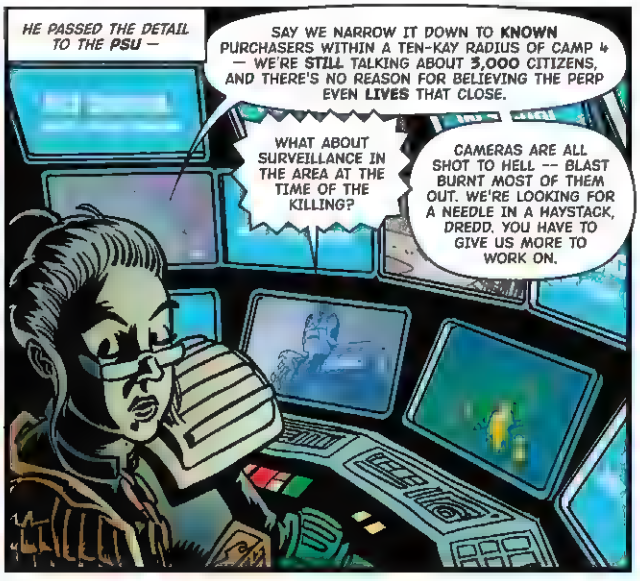
SMITHY — THAT YOU? YOU FRAGGED THAT WEIRDBALL YET?
WHAT'S THAT SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SUCKIN' SOUND?
HOLY SHHOOOO-!
SLISHHHH
YOU WERE TOLD TO WAIT!
VUH, VUH... VAMPIRE...!

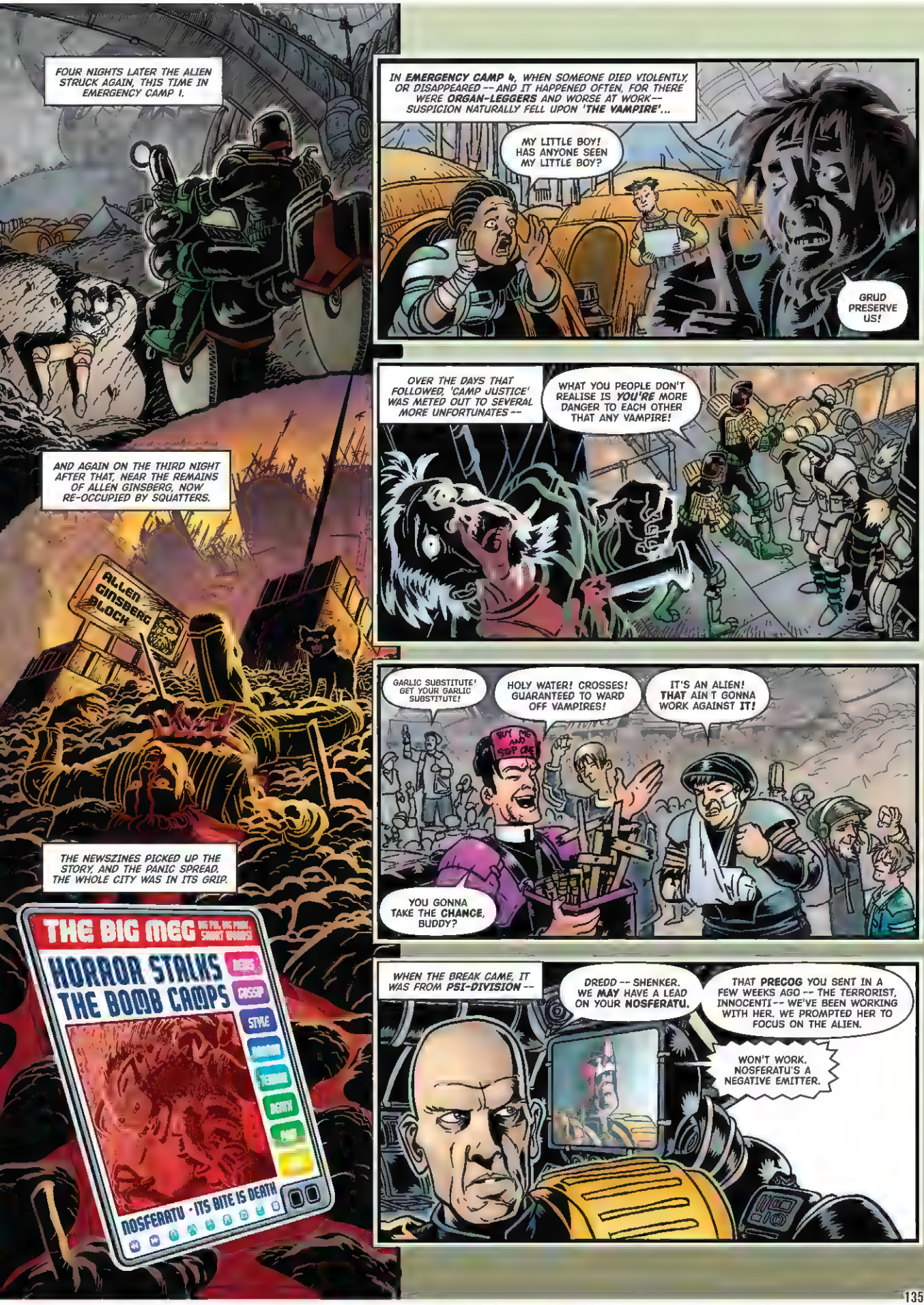
WE GOT FOUR FOR THE CUBES, CHARGE OF MURDER. PERPS MISTOOK VICTIM FOR THE NOSFERATU.
DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A BLOOD-SUCKING ALIEN?

VICTIM MAY HAVE COMMITTED A HOMICIDE EARLIER. WE HAVE A POSSIBLE WEAPON.
DEAL WITH IT, PEDERSON. I GOT THE REAL THING HERE.

THEY FOUND ELLIS JOHNSON'S WALLET ON THE SLASH VICTIM. HE WAS WEARING JOHNSON'S COAT.
THE CRIME HAD, AT LEAST, A ROUNDNESS TO IT —
VAMPIRE! IT WAS THE VAMPIRE FOR SURE!
IT COULD BE ANY OF US! IT COULD BE RIGHT HERE, DISGUISED AS HUMAN!


WE GOT SEVERAL CLEAR FOOTPRINTS AND THAT'S ABOUT IT. IT'S A PEDCO STREET CREEPER, SIZE ELEVEN. VICTIMS WEAR THIRTEENS AND NINES, SO WE CAN RULE THEM OUT.
THAT'S A PRETTY COMMON SHOE. THEY SELL MAYBE FIFTY THOUSAND PAIRS A YEAR.
IT'S SOMETHING.


HE PASSED THE DETAIL TO THE PSU —
SAY WE NARROW IT DOWN TO KNOWN PURCHASERS WITHIN A TEN-KAY RADIUS OF CAMP 4 — WE'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT 3,000 CITIZENS, AND THERE'S NO REASON FOR BELIEVING THE PERP EVEN LIVES THAT CLOSE.
WHAT ABOUT SURVEILLANCE IN THE AREA AT THE TIME OF THE KILLING?
CAMERAS ARE ALL SHOT TO HELL -- BLAST BURNT MOST OF THEM OUT. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK, DREDD. YOU HAVE TO GIVE US MORE TO WORK ON.


FOUR NIGHTS LATER THE ALIEN STRUCK AGAIN, THIS TIME IN EMERGENCY CAMP 1.
IN EMERGENCY CAMP 4, WHEN SOMEONE DIED VIOLENTLY OR DISAPPEARED -- AND IT HAPPENED OFTEN, FOR THERE WERE ORGAN-LEGGERS AND WORSE AT WORK -- SUSPICION NATURALLY FELL UPON 'THE VAMPIRE'...
MY LITTLE BOY! HAS ANYONE SEEN MY LITTLE BOY?
GRUD PRESERVE US!
AND AGAIN ON THE THIRD NIGHT AFTER THAT, NEAR THE REMAINS OF ALLEN GINSBERG, NOW RE-OCCUPIED BY SQUATTERS.
ALLEN GINSBERG BLOCK
OVER THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, 'CAMP JUSTICE' WAS METED OUT TO SEVERAL MORE UNFORTUNATES --
WHAT YOU PEOPLE DON'T REALISE IS YOU'RE MORE DANGER TO EACH OTHER THAT ANY VAMPIRE!
GARLIC SUBSTITUTE! GET YOUR GARLIC SUBSTITUTE!
HOLY WATER! CROSSES! GUARANTEED TO WARD OFF VAMPIRES!
IT'S AN ALIEN! THAT AIN'T GONNA WORK AGAINST IT!
BUY ME AND STOP ONE
YOU GONNA TAKE THE CHANCE, BUDDY?
THE NEWSZINES PICKED UP THE STORY, AND THE PANIC SPREAD. THE WHOLE CITY WAS IN ITS GRIP.
THE BIG MEG
HORROR STALKS THE BOMB CAMPS
NOSFERATU - ITS BITE IS DEATH
WHEN THE BREAK CAME, IT WAS FROM PSI-DIVISION --
DREDD -- SHENKER. WE MAY HAVE A LEAD ON YOUR NOSFERATU.
THAT PRECOG YOU SENT IN A FEW WEEKS AGO -- THE TERRORIST, INNOCENTI -- WE'VE BEEN WORKING WITH HER. WE PROMPTED HER TO FOCUS ON THE ALIEN.
WON'T WORK. NOSFERATU'S A NEGATIVE EMITTER.

IT MAY BE, BUT ITS ACTIVITIES STILL LEAVE AN IMPRINT. SHE SEES A VICTIM -- HE'S HANGING, IN A DARK PLACE HE BEARS THE MARKS OF THE NOSFERATU.
SUDDENLY THERE'S A LIGHT — A JUDGE APPEARS. HE'S FOUND WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR. IT'S IMPORTANT.
SHE KEEPS REPEATING A NAME -- PEDRO MARTINEZ.
WHO'S PEDRO, GAIA?
I CHECKED. THERE ARE 873 PEDRO MARTINEZES IN THE CITY. THERE IS ALSO A CITYBLOCK, IN MID-SECTOR 19.
IT HAD BEEN TOO LONG AWAY FROM ITS OWN WORLD.
THE ENERGY NEEDED TO SUSTAIN HUMAN FORM DRAINED IT MORE EACH DAY.
IT SHOULD NEVER HAVE RETURNED. BUT THE PROXIMITY TO THE CALLISTO FLIGHT -- TO HOME -- HAD DRAWN IT BACK.
WHEN IT WAS STRONGER IT WOULD TAKE THE CHANCE. FOR NOW IT HAD TO FEED, TO GORGE .
bing bong
bing bong
OPEN UP, MR MAC! IT'S ME, DOOBIE FROM NEXT DOOR! I GOT SOMETHIN FOR YA!
SECURI-VU
HI, MR MAC. BRUNG YOU ROUND SOME OF MUM'S BAKED MUNCE. SHE KNOWS HOW YOU LOVE IT.
THAT'S VERY KIND OF HER, BOODIE
IT'S DOOBIE, MR MAC. MOLEY, HOW COULD YOU FORGET THAT, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?

MY, DOOBIE, I MUST SAY YOU'VE GROWN INTO A TASTY-LOOKING BOY.
THAT'S WHAT ALL THE OLD DAMES SAY TOO. PITY BIG MEEBA FROM 5B CIVICS CLASS DON'T THINK SO. JUST MY STINKIN' LUCK.
HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR VOICE?
NO! IT MUST NOT! TEMPTING AS THE CREATURE WAS, IT WAS TOO FRAUGHT WITH RISK...
INFECTION OF THE THROAT. HURRY AWAY, DOOBIE.
RIGHT! LIKE I WANT TO TALK LIKE A GARBAGE GRINDER!
SEE YOU LATER, MR MAC!
WHILE LOCAL UNITS CHECKED OUT THE CITIZENS, JUDGES DESCENDED ON PEDRO MARTINEZ BLOCK EN MASSE --
CORDON IT OFF! NOBODY GETS OUT!

OF THE 33,009 RESIDENTS, 1,911 WORE SIZE ELEVENS. OF THESE, 184 HAD PURCHASED PEDCO STREET CREEPERS WITHIN THE PAST 10 YEARS.
THEY WERE CHECKED FIRST
WE NEED TO TEST YOUR BLOOD, CITIZEN. DO EXACTLY AS WE SAY OR WE'LL BE FORCED TO SHOOT YOU DOWN.
APARTMENT REGISTERED TO A ROALD MacDONALD, 54. LIVES ALONE. BOUGHT SIZE ELEVEN STREET CREEPERS LAST CHRISTMAS.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S OUT.
CREEP COULD BE HIDING.
HAD IT HAPPEN. THINK YOU'VE MISSED YOUR BUST AND NEXT THING SOME MANIAC'S JUMPIN' AT YOU FROM UNDER THE BED.
THIS ONE'S NOT JUMPING...

CAMERAS SHOWED MacDONALD'S HOVERPOD LEAVING MARTINEZ BLOCK AT 21.17, MINUTES BEFORE JUDGES HAD ARRIVED.
OTHER CAMS HAD PICKED IT UP CROSSING THE CITY, UNTIL IT DISAPPEARED INTO THE DEAD ZONE AROUND THE EZRA POUND CRATER.
GIVEN THAT MacDONALD WAS DEAD, IT WAS A REASONABLE ASSUMPTION THAT ITS PASSENGER WAS THE NOSFERATU
HE'S HEADING FOR THE CAMPS AGAIN!
NOT HE-- IT!
SEARCH UNITS FOUND THE VEHICLE HALF A KAY FROM EMERGENCY CAMP 4 --
STAKE IT OUT. KEEP OUT OF SIGHT. IF WE MISS IT, IT'LL COME BACK HERE.
SNIFFER'S READY.
ALL UNITS, SNIFFER'S GOT ITS SCENT. MOVING IN DIRECTION OF CAMP 4.
SO ABSORBED WAS IT IN ITS FEEDING THAT THE MACHINE WAS ON IT BEFORE IT COULD REACT--
SHRANNG
SNIFFER'S DOWN!
SOMETHING'S UP!

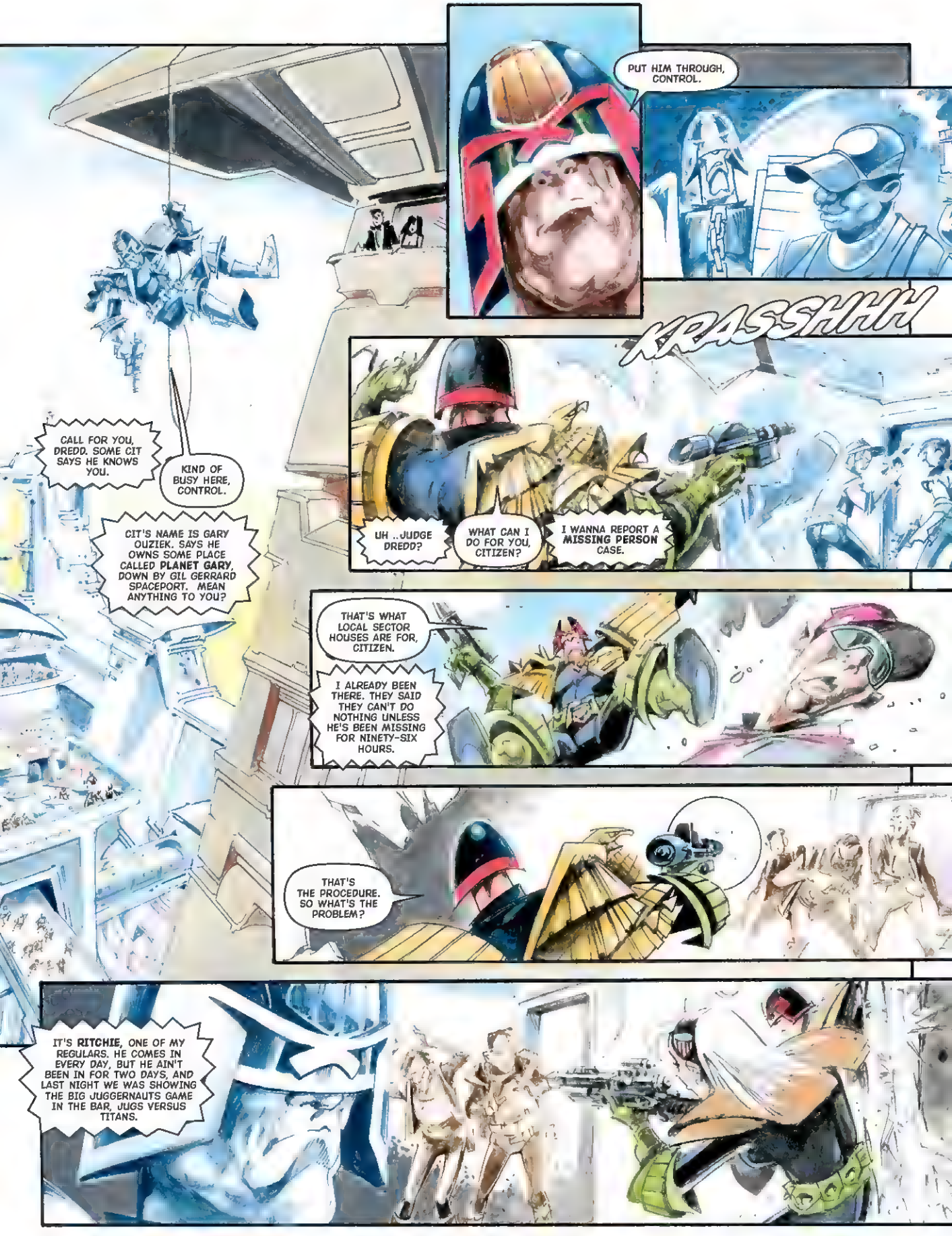
IT'S OUR VAMPIRE, ALL RIGHT!
LEFT ITS CLOTHES.
THERE IT GOES!
BDAMBDAM
ALIEN HEADING WEST TOWARD THE OLD UNDERSKED! ALL UNITS CLOSE IN!
THE VAMPIRE!
GET IT!
SLISHH
BDAM BDAMBDAM
EXIT
WE HIT IT!
IT'S OUT OF THE UNDERSKED, AT B STREET! IT IS WOUNDED!

CUT IT OFF!
BDAM
BDAM
THE ENEMY WAS MANY. THEY HAD BEEN LAYING IN WAIT.
IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN A RISK, TO RETURN HERE.
TO DIE ON THIS ALIEN WORLD, SO FAR FROM HOME — THE THOUGHT FILLED IT WITH DREAD.
SLISH!
MUMMEEEEE!
IT'S SOMEWHERE IN THERE!
LET'S TIGHTEN THE CIRCLE!
ALL UNITS, CLOSE IN! WATCH YOUR PERIMETER! REMEMBER, THIS THING IS A SHAPECHANGER -- IT CAN ASSUME HUMAN FORM!
THEY'RE AFTER THE VAMPIRE!
MY BABEEEE!
TH-THERE! THERE IT GOES!
FIEND OF HELL!

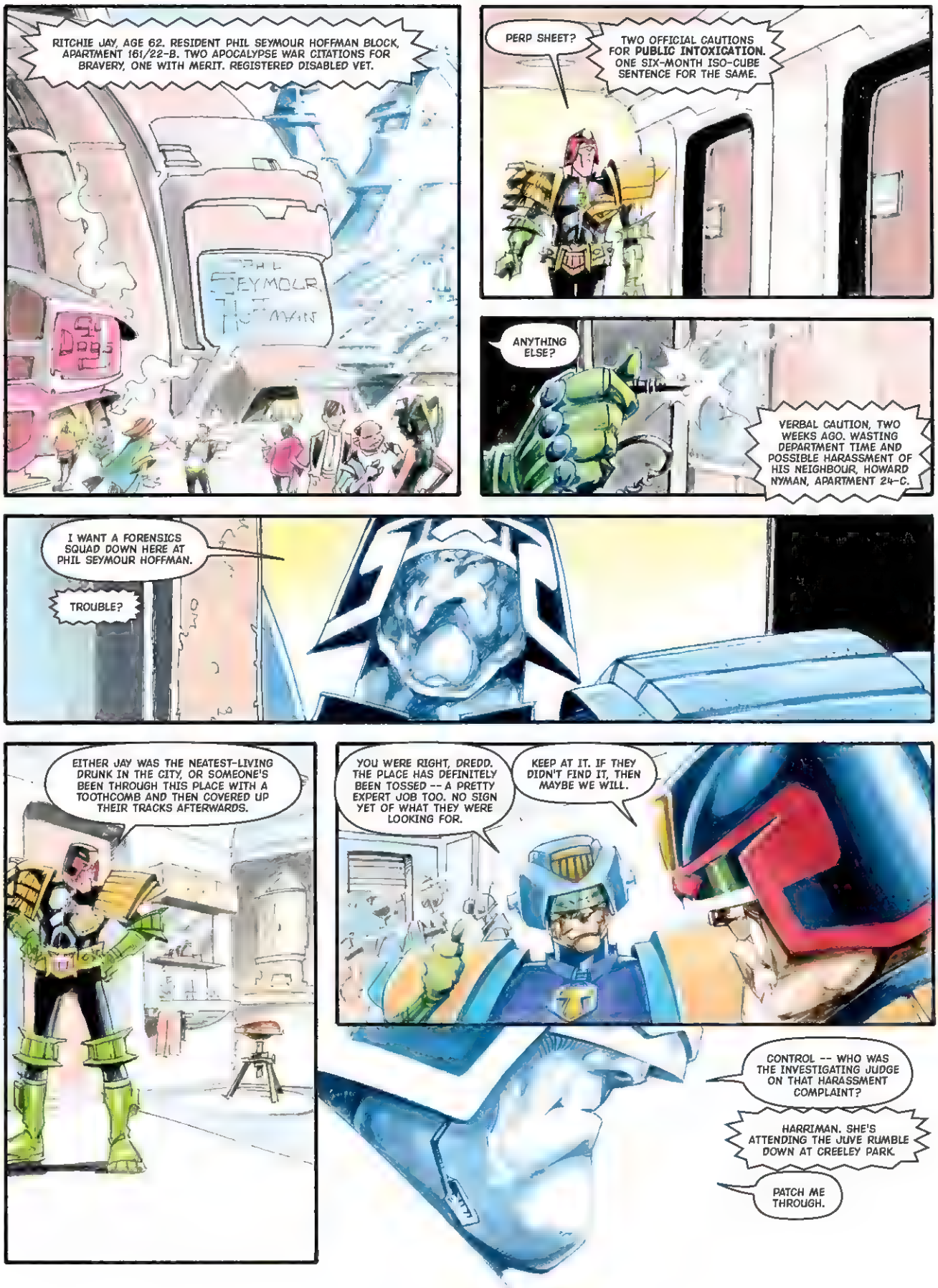
FIND IT! KILL IT!
YOU CREEPS BACK OFF --
LET THEM GO! THEY MIGHT HELP FLUSH IT OUT!
WAIT--!
HER SHOULDER-! THAT WAS A BULLET WOUND!
YOU!
CURSE YOU!
THE VAMPIRE!

YOU AGAIN!
AND FOR THE LAST TIME!
KILL IT-- AAAHHH!
SLISHH
OUT OF THE WAY, DAMMIT!
SWAKKKK
SWAKKKK
SWAKKKK

NAAAAIIIEEE
LET IT BURN!
RAISE IT HIGH! LET THE WHOLE CAMP SEE!
STAKE THROUGH THE HEART. KINDA TRADITIONAL.
WORKS FOR ME.
IT RECOGNISED ME.
IT WAS THE SAME ONE THAT WAS HERE BEFORE. WHY IT CAME BACK... GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW
MAYBE IT WAS HOMESICK. MEGA-CITY ONE'S THE ONLY PLACE FLIES DIRECT TO CALLISTO.
POSSIBLE, I SUPPOSE
TRAPPED IN A STRANGE WORLD, ALL IT WANTS TO DO IS GET HOME. OKAY, SO IT HAS TO SUCK A FEW HEARTS ALONG THE WAY -- IT DIDN'T ASK TO BE BORN A BLOODSUCKING ALIEN FIEND, DID IT?
YOU'LL HAVE US ALL FEELING SORRY FOR IT, HURST. IT'S DEAD, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
ALL UNITS, RETURN TO NORMAL DUTIES. THIS CASE IS CLOSED!


PUT HIM THROUGH, CONTROL.
KRASSHHH
CALL FOR YOU, DREDD. SOME CIT SAYS HE KNOWS YOU.
KIND OF BUSY HERE, CONTROL.
CIT'S NAME IS GARY OUZIEK. SAYS HE OWNS SOME PLACE CALLED PLANET GARY, DOWN BY GIL GERRARD SPACEPORT. MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
UH ..JUDGE DREDD?
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, CITIZEN?
I WANNA REPORT A MISSING PERSON CASE.
THAT'S WHAT LOCAL SECTOR HOUSES ARE FOR, CITIZEN.
I ALREADY BEEN THERE. THEY SAID THEY CAN'T DO NOTHING UNLESS HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR NINETY-SIX HOURS.
THAT'S THE PROCEDURE. SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
IT'S RITCHIE, ONE OF MY REGULARS. HE COMES IN EVERY DAY, BUT HE AIN'T BEEN IN FOR TWO DAYS, AND LAST NIGHT WE WAS SHOWING THE BIG JUGGERNAUTS GAME IN THE BAR, JUGS VERSUS TITANS.

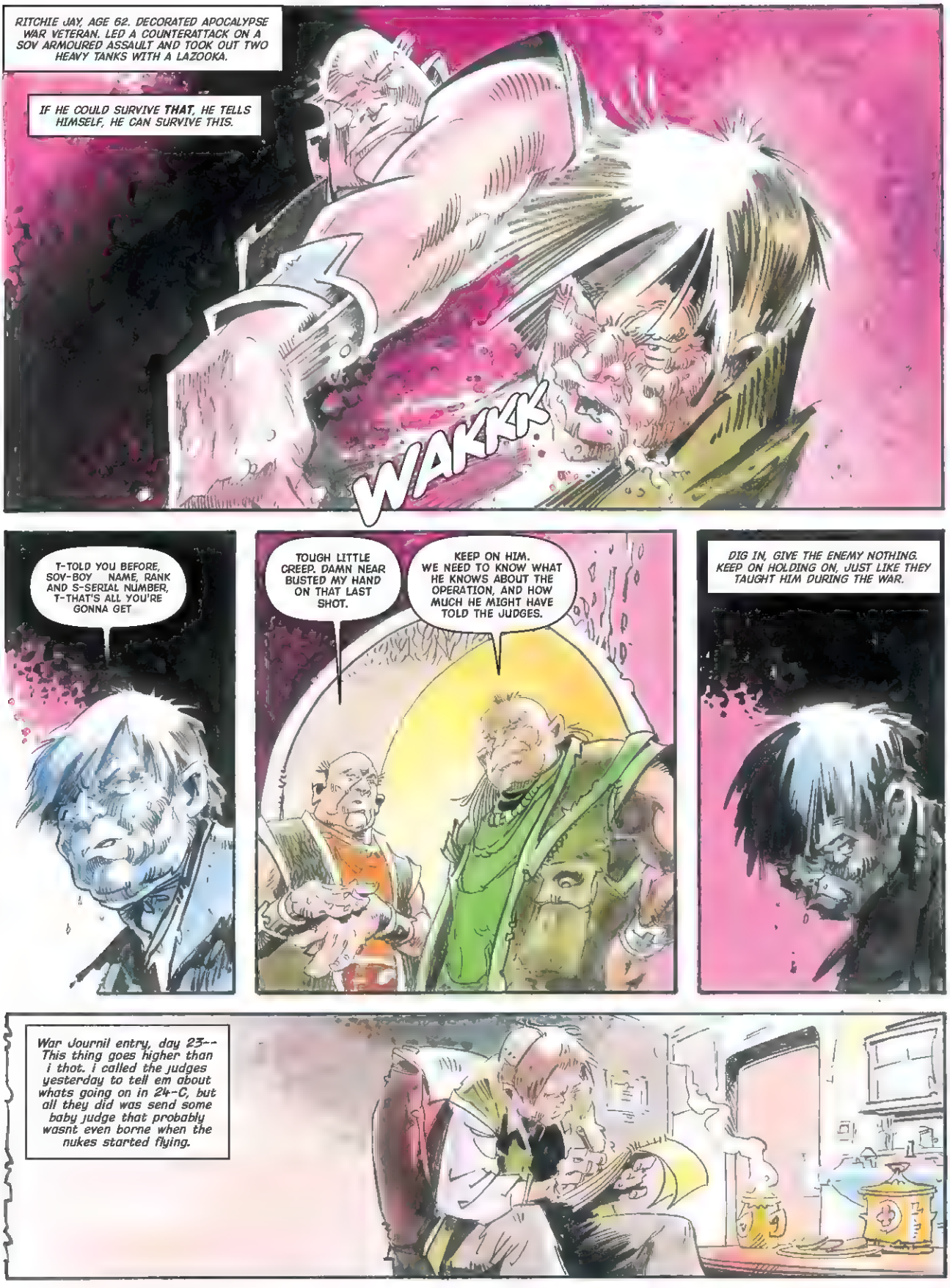
RITCHIE NEVER MISSES A JUGS GAME, JUDGE. THAT'S HOW WE KNOW SOMETHING MUSTA HAPPENED TO HIM!
MISSING A SPORTS MATCH ISN'T GROUNDS FOR SUSPICION OF WRONGDOING, CITIZEN OUZIEK.
I REALISE THAT, SIR, BUT IT JUST AIN'T LIKE HIM .
YOU REMEMBER RITCHIE, DON'T YOU? HE'S A GOOD GUY, EVEN IF HE MAYBE LIKES THE BOOZE A LITTLE TOO MUCH SOMETIMES.
YOU HELPED HIM OUT ONCE BEFORE, REMEMBER? WE WERE KINDA HOPING YOU COULD DO SOMETHING HERE.
NO PROMISES, CITIZEN, BUT I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
CONTROL -- DREDD. ALL-CLEAR ON THE WYSON KIDNAP.
TAKING TIME OUT TO INVESTIGATE A POSSIBLE MISSING CIT CASE.

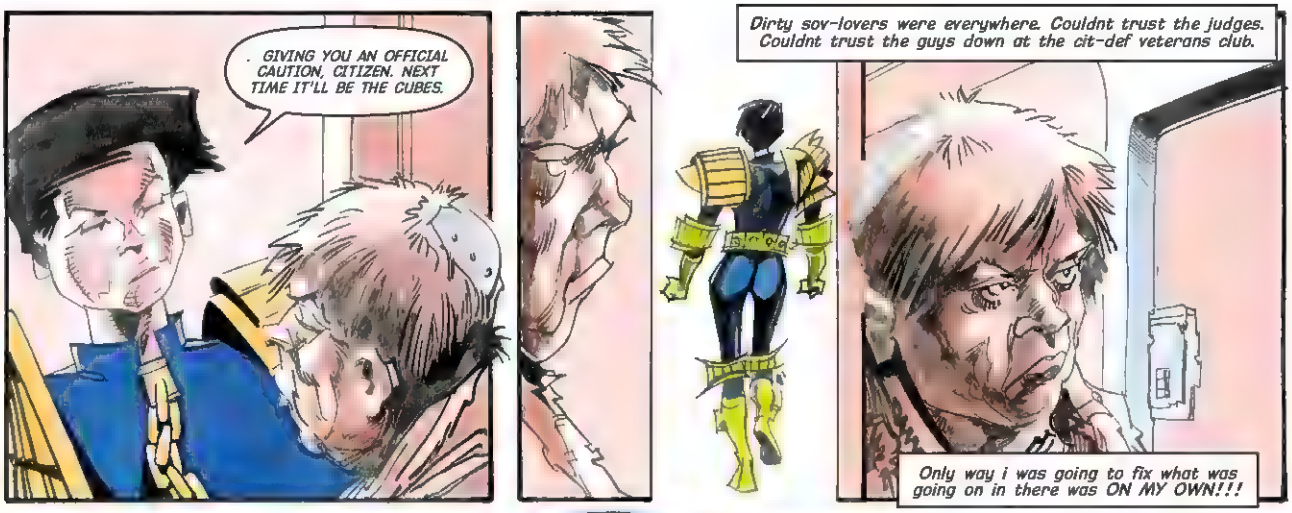

RITCHIE JAY, AGE 62. RESIDENT PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN BLOCK, APARTMENT 161/22-B. TWO APOCALYPSE WAR CITATIONS FOR BRAVERY, ONE WITH MERIT. REGISTERED DISABLED VET.
PERP SHEET?
TWO OFFICIAL CAUTIONS FOR PUBLIC INTOXICATION. ONE SIX-MONTH ISO-CUBE SENTENCE FOR THE SAME.
ANYTHING ELSE?
VERBAL CAUTION, TWO WEEKS AGO. WASTING DEPARTMENT TIME AND POSSIBLE HARASSMENT OF HIS NEIGHBOUR, HOWARD NYMAN, APARTMENT 24-C.
I WANT A FORENSICS SQUAD DOWN HERE AT PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN.
TROUBLE?
EITHER JAY WAS THE NEATEST-LIVING DRUNK IN THE CITY, OR SOMEONE'S BEEN THROUGH THIS PLACE WITH A TOOTHCOMB AND THEN COVERED UP THEIR TRACKS AFTERWARDS.
YOU WERE RIGHT, DREDD. THE PLACE HAS DEFINITELY BEEN TOSSED -- A PRETTY EXPERT JOB TOO. NO SIGN YET OF WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR.
KEEP AT IT. IF THEY DIDN'T FIND IT, THEN MAYBE WE WILL.
CONTROL -- WHO WAS THE INVESTIGATING JUDGE ON THAT HARASSMENT COMPLAINT?
HARRIMAN. SHE'S ATTENDING THE JUVE RUMBLE DOWN AT CREELEY PARK.
PATCH ME THROUGH.

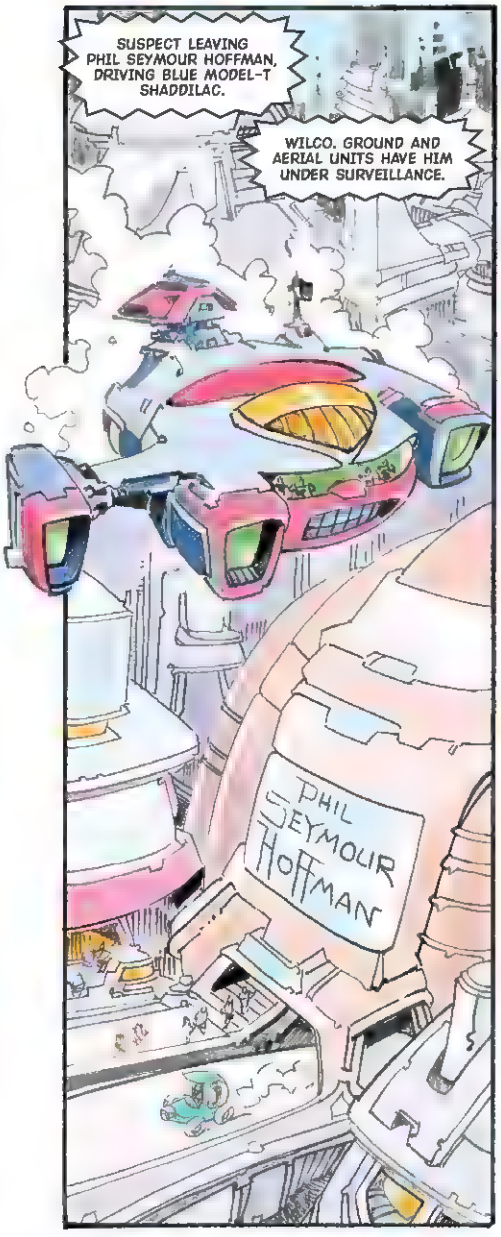
..NOT MUCH TO TELL, DREDD. JAY KEPT ON CALLING TO TELL US HOW HIS NEIGHBOUR WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KINDA SOV-BLOCK SPY.
I WENT ROUND AND TALKED TO HIM, GAVE HIM A CAUTION RIGHT THEN AND THERE. YOU KNOW THE TYPE -- BORDERLINE KOOK-CUBE CASE.
YOU TALKED TO THE NEIGHBOUR?
REGULAR SQUARE CIT. NOTHING TO SEND UP ANY TARGET BLIPS ON THE PERP RADAR.
HARRIMAN. A GOOD ENOUGH JUDGE, BUT YOUNG. ONLY SIX YEARS ON THE STREETS.
FORTY-SEVEN YEARS ON THE STREETS. NOT MUCH PASSES BELOW HIS PERP RADAR...
.. YOU MEAN THAT POOR OLD MAN IN 22-B? YES, HE WAS PESTERING ME, JUST LIKE I TOLD THAT OTHER JUDGE. HANGING ABOUT OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT, EVEN FOLLOWING ME SOMETIMES WHEN I LEFT THE BLOCK .
YOU DIDN'T WANT TO FILE A COMPLAINT?
I DIDN'T WANT TO GET HIM INTO ANY REAL TROUBLE. IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, I SUPPOSE. SOME KIND OF HEAD WOUND HE SUFFERED DURING THE WAR, I UNDERSTAND.

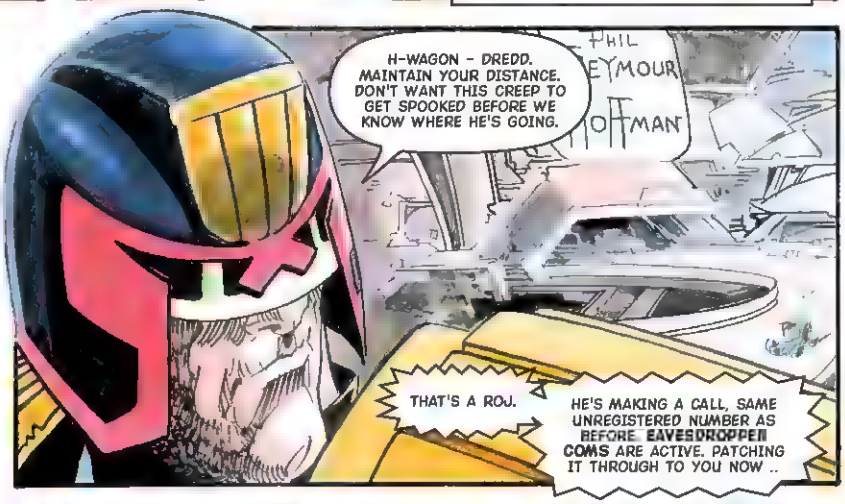
THANKS FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION, CITIZEN.
CONTROL, I WANT AN IMMEDIATE WIRETAP ON ALL CALLS IN AND OUT OF APARTMENT 161/24-C, PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN BLOCK.
SOMETHING IN YOUR MISSING CIT'S SOV-SPY STORY?
MAYBE NOTHING THAT CRAZY, BUT THE CREEP DEFINITELY KNOWS MORE THAN HE'S TELLING..
FORTY-SEVEN YEARS ON THE STREETS, WITH INSTINCTS SHARPER THAN ANY LIE DETECTOR..
WE GOT TROUBLE! THERE'S JUDGES IN HIS APARTMENT, AND I JUST HAD DREDD AT MY DOOR, ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT OLD CREEP!
RELAX, WILLYA? IF HE KNEW ANYTHING, HE WOULDN'T BE KNOCKING ON YOUR DOOR ASKING QUESTIONS, HE'D BE KICKING IT DOWN WITH A FULL SQUAD OF JUDGES BEHIND HIM.
YOU THINK THE OLD SNOOP TIPPED THEM OFF?
I THINK WE SHOULDN'T BE TALKING ABOUT THIS ON AN OPEN VID-LINE.
GET YOUR ASS DOWN HERE AND WE'LL SORT IT OUT. SEE WHAT THE OLD CREEP REALLY KNOWS. MEANWHILE, PLAY IT COOL AND MAKE SURE YOU AREN'T TAILED.
..PLAY IT COOL AND MAKE SURE YOU AREN'T TAILED.
HE'S CALLING AN UNREGISTERED NUMBER. VID-IMAGE AND VOICE PATTERN ARE SCRAMBLED.
SEND IT TO TEK-DIV. I WANT TO KNOW WHO HE WAS CALLING.

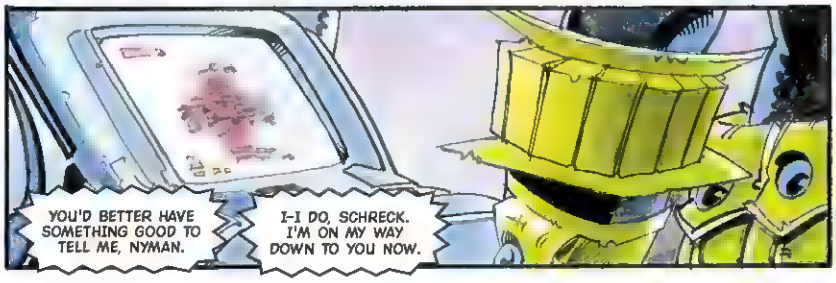
FULL SURVEILLANCE OF NYMAN WHEN HE LEAVES HIS APARTMENT--SPY-IN-THE-SKYS AND AERIAL UNITS. MAKE SURE THEY STAY OUT OF SIGHT.
MAYBE EASIER TO PICK HIM UP NOW, TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE SECTOR HOUSE AND SWEAT THE FULL STORY OUT OF HIM THERE?
NEGATIVE...
'.. WE'VE GOT CONFIRMATION OUR MISSING CIT IS STILL ALIVE. BY THE TIME WE RUN NYMAN THROUGH AN INTERROGATION CUBE, JAY COULD BE DEAD AND WHOEVER'S GOT HIM LONG GONE BY THEN.'
I-I TOLD YA... NAME, RANK AND CITY-DEF SERIAL NUMBER, T-THAT'S ALL YOU DIRTY SOV-BLOCKERS ARE GONNA GET OUTTA ME...
YA COULDN'T BREAK ME THE FIRST TIME, AN' YA AIN'T GONNA DO IT THIS TIME, NEITHER.
STILL TRYING TO PLAY DUMB? HAVE IT YOUR WAY, OLD MAN.
YOUR BUDDIES IN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAVE BEEN SNOOPING AROUND, SO WE'RE GONNA ASK YOU ALL THE SAME QUESTIONS AS BEFORE .
ONLY THIS TIME WE AIN'T GONNA GO SO EASY ON YOU.

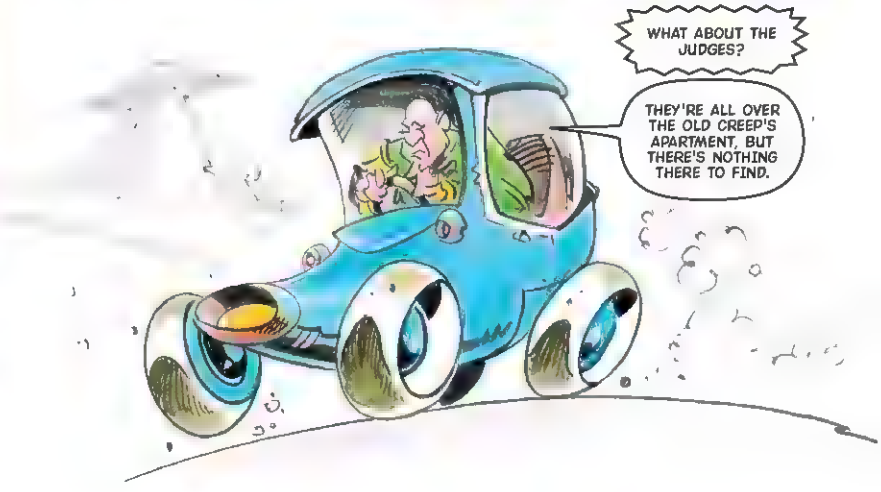

RITCHIE JAY, AGE 62. DECORATED APOCALYPSE WAR VETERAN. LED A COUNTERATTACK ON A SOV ARMOURED ASSAULT AND TOOK OUT TWO HEAVY TANKS WITH A LAZOOKA.
IF HE COULD SURVIVE THAT, HE TELLS HIMSELF, HE CAN SURVIVE THIS.
WAKKK
T-TOLD YOU BEFORE, SOV-BOY NAME, RANK AND S-SERIAL NUMBER, T-THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GONNA GET
TOUGH LITTLE CREEP. DAMN NEAR BUSTED MY HAND ON THAT LAST SHOT.
KEEP ON HIM. WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THE OPERATION, AND HOW MUCH HE MIGHT HAVE TOLD THE JUDGES.
DIG IN, GIVE THE ENEMY NOTHING. KEEP ON HOLDING ON, JUST LIKE THEY TAUGHT HIM DURING THE WAR.
War Journil entry, day 23-- This thing goes higher than i thot. i called the judges yesterday to tell em about whats going on in 24-C, but all they did was send some baby judge that probably wasnt even borne when the nukes started flying.


. GIVING YOU AN OFFICIAL CAUTION, CITIZEN. NEXT TIME IT'LL BE THE CUBES.
Dirty sov-lovers were everywhere. Couldnt trust the judges. Couldnt trust the guys down at the cit-def veterans club.
Only way i was going to fix what was going on in there was ON MY OWN!!!

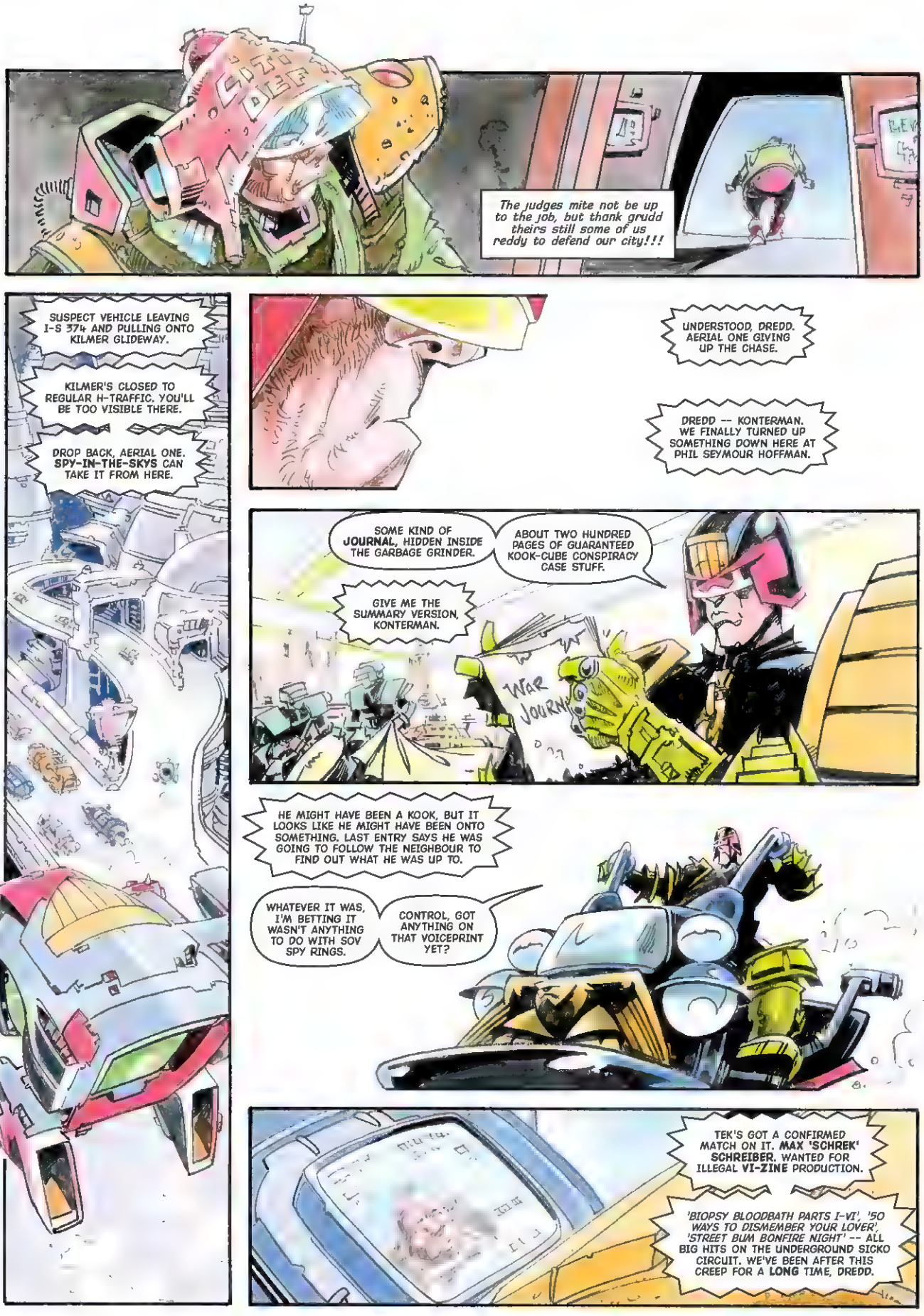

SUSPECT LEAVING PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN, DRIVING BLUE MODEL-T SHADDILAC.
WILCO. GROUND AND AERIAL UNITS HAVE HIM UNDER SURVEILLANCE.
PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN


H-WAGON - DREDD. MAINTAIN YOUR DISTANCE. DON'T WANT THIS CREEP TO GET SPOOKED BEFORE WE KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING.
PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN
THAT'S A ROJ.
HE'S MAKING A CALL, SAME UNREGISTERED NUMBER AS BEFORE. EAVESDROPPER COMS ARE ACTIVE. PATCHING IT THROUGH TO YOU NOW ..


YOU'D BETTER HAVE SOMETHING GOOD TO TELL ME, NYMAN.
I-I DO, SCHRECK. I'M ON MY WAY DOWN TO YOU NOW.

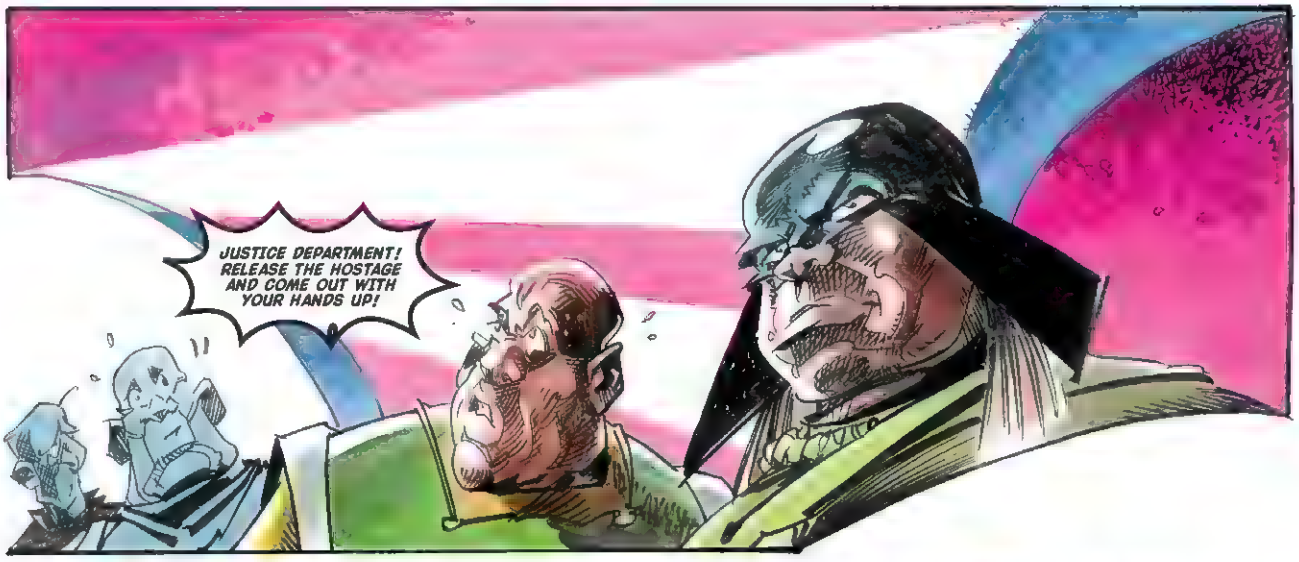

WHAT ABOUT THE JUDGES?
THEY'RE ALL OVER THE OLD CREEP'S APARTMENT, BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE TO FIND.

THERE BETTER NOT BE.
JUST GET YOUR ASS DOWN HERE. WE GOT A MAJOR SECURITY BREACH HERE, AND I WANNA FIND OUT WHY. kdik
CONTROL - DREDD. ANY WORD FROM TEK ON AN I.D. ON THAT VOICEPRINT?
NOTHING YET. THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE BREAKING THROUGH THE SCRAMBLE CODE ON IT.
TELL THEM TO CROSSCHECK ANY POSSIBLES AGAINST THE NAME 'SCHRECK'. COULD BE A NICKNAME OR PERP ALIAS.
War Journil entry, day 27—
Survaylance and intel-gathering ops continuing. Lots of people coming and going at 24-C. Lots of late-nite visiters.
Lots of stuff changing hands. Could be a drop point for a cell of dirty sovvers operating rite here in the big meg!!!
Nyman goes out a lot too, usualy in the midle of the nite. Tonite im going to follow him, find out where hes going. Track him back to his sov handlers.


The judges mite not be up to the job, but thank grudd theirs still some of us reddy to defend our city!!!
SUSPECT VEHICLE LEAVING I-S 374 AND PULLING ONTO KILMER GLIDEWAY.
KILMER'S CLOSED TO REGULAR H-TRAFFIC. YOU'LL BE TOO VISIBLE THERE.
DROP BACK, AERIAL ONE. SPY-IN-THE-SKYS CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE.
UNDERSTOOD, DREDD. AERIAL ONE GIVING UP THE CHASE.
DREDD -- KONTERMAN. WE FINALLY TURNED UP SOMETHING DOWN HERE AT PHIL SEYMOUR HOFFMAN.
SOME KIND OF JOURNAL, HIDDEN INSIDE THE GARBAGE GRINDER.
ABOUT TWO HUNDRED PAGES OF GUARANTEED KOOK-CUBE CONSPIRACY CASE STUFF.
GIVE ME THE SUMMARY VERSION, KONTERMAN.
WAR JOURN
HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A KOOK, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONTO SOMETHING. LAST ENTRY SAYS HE WAS GOING TO FOLLOW THE NEIGHBOUR TO FIND OUT WHAT HE WAS UP TO.
WHATEVER IT WAS, I'M BETTING IT WASN'T ANYTHING TO DO WITH SOV SPY RINGS.
CONTROL, GOT ANYTHING ON THAT VOICEPRINT YET?
TEK'S GOT A CONFIRMED MATCH ON IT. MAX 'SCHREK' SCHREIBER. WANTED FOR ILLEGAL VI-ZINE PRODUCTION.
'BIOPSY BLOODBATH PARTS I-VI', '50 WAYS TO DISMEMBER YOUR LOVER', 'STREET BUM BONFIRE NIGHT' -- ALL BIG HITS ON THE UNDERGROUND SICKO CIRCUIT. WE'VE BEEN AFTER THIS CREEP FOR A LONG TIME, DREDD.

NO USE, SCHRECK. HE STILL WON'T TALK.
NEVER MIND, I THOUGHT OF A BETTER WAY.
HE WANTS SOVS, I'LL GIVE HIM SOVS...
GOT AN IDEA FOR A NEW VID LINE -- 'SOV PRISON CAMP INTERROGATION TIME'.
FIGURE IF WE'RE GONNA TORTURE HIM TO DEATH, WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOME MONEY OUTTA IT.
SOMEONE COMIN', SCHRECK. LOOKS LIKE NYMAN.
LET HIM IN.
NYMAN GOT US INTO THIS MESS. IF THIS OLD CREEP DOESN'T LAST THE COURSE, WE'LL NEED A STAND-IN FOR THE REST OF THE MOVIE .
SUSPECT ENTERING PREMISES AT 10075 KILMER. ADDRESS LISTED AS A DOCU-VID PRODUCTION STUDIO.
THAT'S THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR. ALL UNITS, GET READY TO MOVE IN ON MY ORDER.
DREDD -- CONTROL. GOT ANOTHER CALL FOR YOU FROM THAT OUZIEK CIT.
PATCH HIM THROUGH.

HELLO? JUDGE DREDD...?
WHAT DO YOU WANT, CITIZEN?
DISCOUNT!
UH, WELL, ME AND SOME OF THE GUYS, WE WAS KINDA WONDERING IF THERE WAS ANY NEWS ON RITCHIE YET?
IT'S NOT DEPARTMENT POLICY TO GIVE OUT OPERATIONAL INFO ON ANY ONGOING INVESTIGATIONS, CITIZEN.
ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS, ARRESTS ARE IMMINENT ..


JUSTICE DEPARTMENT! RELEASE THE HOSTAGE AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

IT'S THE JUDGES!
HEY, NO KIDDING. IF I KNEW I HAD MART SMART WORKING FOR ME, MAYBE WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS.
C'MERE, NYMAN. TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT HOW YOU WERE SO SURE THE JUDGES HADN'T FOLLOWED YOU?

PLEASE, SCHRECK, I-I DIDN'T KNOW...!
YOU'RE WASTED IN DISTRIBUTION, NYMAN....
..TALENT LIKE YOURS BELONGS IN FRONTA THE CAMERA!

START ERASING EVERYTHING WE GOT ON COMPUTER -- CUSTOMER RECORDS AND VID-SLUG BACK CATALOGUE.
WE DON'T LEAVE NOTHIN' FOR THE JUDGES TO FIND!
WHAT ABOUT THE OLD CREEP, SCHRECK?

HE'S EVIDENCE -- HE GOES TOO.

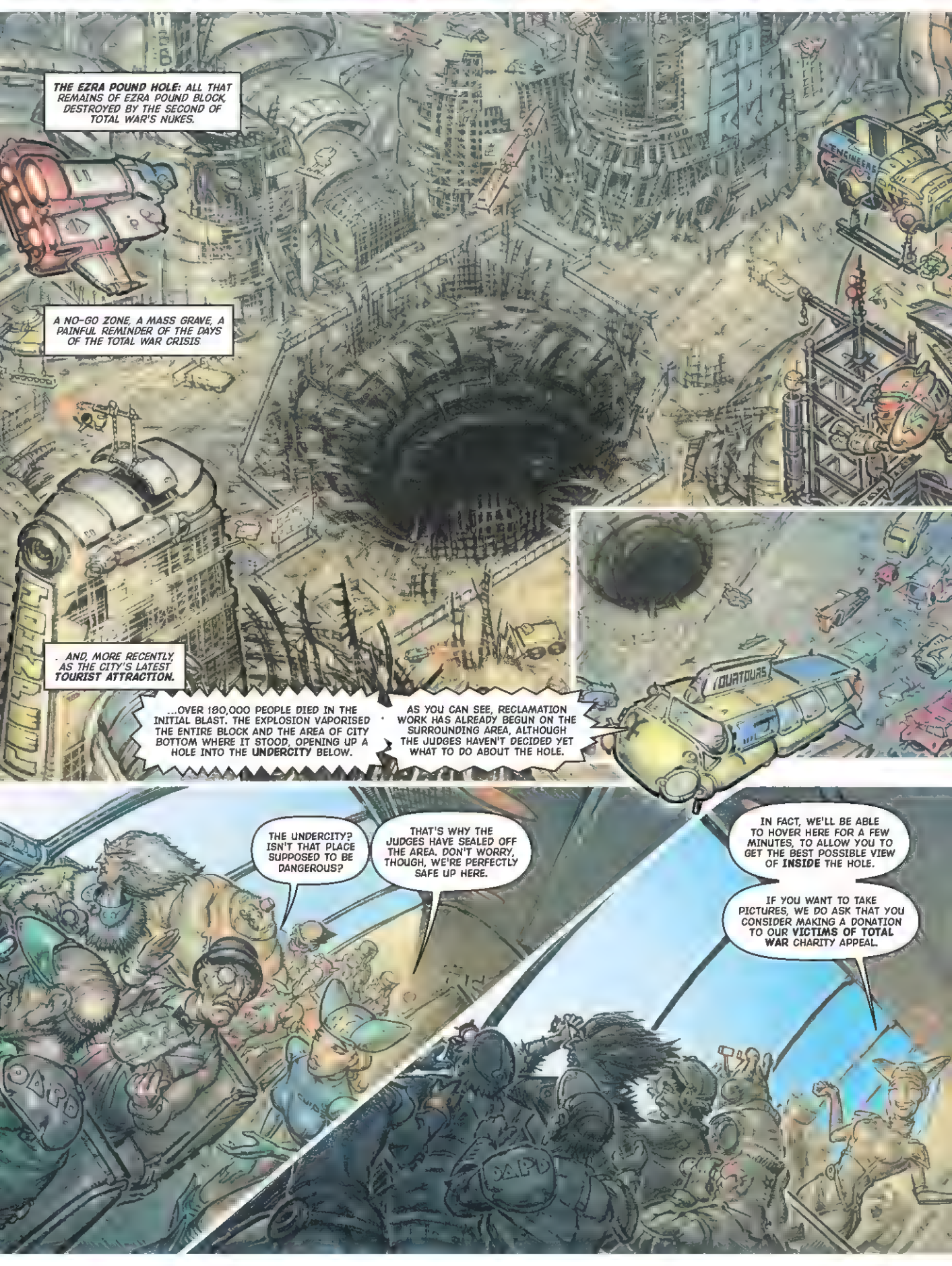
HURTING BAD, BUT STILL HOLDING OUT, JUST LIKE THEY TRAINED HIM.
TWO CITATIONS FOR BRAVERY. TOOK OUT FOUR TANKS WITH A LAZOOKA AT THE BATTLE OF TANNA JUNCTION. GOT A MEDAL FROM THE DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE FOR THAT.
CREAK
KCRREEAEKK
IF THEM DIRTY SOVS WANT A RETURN MATCH, THEY'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE.
DANG
DREDD -- AERIAL ONE. SOUND PICK-UPS SAY SOMEONE JUST GOT KILLED IN THERE.
THE HOSTAGE?
FOUR HUMAN HEAT SIGNATURES LEFT. ONE OF THEM'S SHOWING WEAK LIFE SIGNS AND IS ISOLATED IN A ROOM AT THE BACK.
THAT'S OUR CIT.
WE'RE GOING IN. AERIAL TWO— OPEN THE WAY FOR US.
BLAAAAAAAAM!!

VADOOOOOOM
KEEP 'EM BACK! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE CREEP!
COVER ME!
EVIDENCE SEIZURE! HANDS OFF, CREEP!
BDAM
FORTY-SEVEN YEARS ON THE STREETS. MORE CITATIONS THAN HE CAN REMEMBER...
...BUT ONE LUCKY SHOT IS ALL IT TAKES.
UHHHHH
BLAM
HEY, WHATYA KNOW? GOTTA BE MY LUCKY DAY!

TWO CITATIONS. ONE MEDAL FOR CONSPICUOUS BRAVERY. THAT WAS ALL A LONG TIME AGO.
.. BUT, STILL, RAW GUTS IS ALL IT TAKES.
TOLD YOU BEFORE, SOV-BOY! NAME, RANK AND SERIAL NUMBER, THAT'S ALL YOU GET!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
AERIAL ONE. SOLO TARGET, TWO-METRE SAFE RADIUS.
TAKE YOUR SHOT.
WILCO, DREDD. AERIAL ONE LOCKED IN.
BZATT

BZATTT
ENJOY YOUR LUCKY DAY, CREEP.
DREDD'S DOWN! GET A MED-UNIT IN HERE!
I'LL LIVE. IT'S THIS ONE WHO'S THE PRIORITY CASE.
I-I DIDN'T TELL THEM N-NOTHING, JUDGE JUST LIKE THEY T-TAUGHT US IN CIT-DEF TRAINING
YOU DID YOUR DUTY, CITIZEN. HOLD ON, HELP'S ON THE WAY.
TOUGH LITTLE CREEP. TOOK A HELL OF A BEATING, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE'LL PULL THROUGH.
APOCALYPSE WAR VET. WE BRED THEM TO LAST IN THOSE DAYS.
I CHECKED THE FILES. YOU KNOW HE'S A KOOK-CUBE CASE?
IF HE WAS ANY LESS OF A KOOK, WE'D NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BUST THIS VI-ZINE OPERATION.
FULL MED-TREATMENT. MY AUTHORISATION.

THREE WEEKS LATER—
LONG COLD GLASS OF THE USUAL, GARY.
RITCH! HOW YOU DOING, BUDDY?
GOT ANOTHER STEEL PLATE IN MY NOGGIN, A NEW SET OF PLASTI-DENTURES AN' A FEW BITS OF SLUG THEY COULDN'T DIG OUTTA MY GUTS, BUT I AIN'T COMPLAININ'.
ON THE HOUSE, PAL. YOUR MONEY'S NO GOOD HERE.
AFTER ALL, HOW MANY OTHER DEADBEATS IN HERE GOT A CHIEF JUDGE'S AWARD FOR BRAVERY ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF CITIZENSHIP?
SORRY, FOLKS. CAN'T LET YOU SIT THERE.
THAT'S THE BEST SEAT IN THE HOUSE, RESERVED FOR A VERY SPECIAL CUSTOMER.
I KNOW HE'S BUSY, BUT HE'S ALWAYS WELCOME AT PLANET GARY, ANYTIME HE WANTS TO COME BACK.
HE AIN'T SUCH A BAD GUY, ONCE YOU GET TO KNOW HIM...


THE EZRA POUND HOLE: ALL THAT REMAINS OF EZRA POUND BLOCK, DESTROYED BY THE SECOND OF TOTAL WAR'S NUKES.
A NO-GO ZONE, A MASS GRAVE, A PAINFUL REMINDER OF THE DAYS OF THE TOTAL WAR CRISIS.
. AND, MORE RECENTLY, AS THE CITY'S LATEST TOURIST ATTRACTION.
...OVER 180,000 PEOPLE DIED IN THE INITIAL BLAST. THE EXPLOSION VAPORISED THE ENTIRE BLOCK AND THE AREA OF CITY BOTTOM WHERE IT STOOD, OPENING UP A HOLE INTO THE UNDERCITY BELOW.
AS YOU CAN SEE, RECLAMATION WORK HAS ALREADY BEGUN ON THE SURROUNDING AREA, ALTHOUGH THE JUDGES HAVEN'T DECIDED YET WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE HOLE.
ENGINEERS
TOURTOURS
THE UNDERCITY? ISN'T THAT PLACE SUPPOSED TO BE DANGEROUS?
THAT'S WHY THE JUDGES HAVE SEALED OFF THE AREA. DON'T WORRY, THOUGH, WE'RE PERFECTLY SAFE UP HERE.
IN FACT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO HOVER HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES, TO ALLOW YOU TO GET THE BEST POSSIBLE VIEW OF INSIDE THE HOLE.
IF YOU WANT TO TAKE PICTURES, WE DO ASK THAT YOU CONSIDER MAKING A DONATION TO OUR VICTIMS OF TOTAL WAR CHARITY APPEAL.
DAPD

--DARK BLUE ZOOMSTAR TRAVELLING WEST ABOVE TS ELIOT INTERCHANGE. BELIEVED TO BE SAME VEHICLE REPORTED STOLEN EARLIER TODAY, TYBOLD TOWERS VEHICLE PARK.
THIS IS AERIAL SIX, CONTROL. WE'RE ON 'EM.
A006
THEY'RE ALL OVER THE SKY. GRUDDAMNED JUVE RACERS.
CLOSING TO ONE-TWENTY. WE'LL TAKE OUT THEIR MAIN DRIVE WITH AN E-M HARPOON.
EMERGENCY ANTI-GRAVS WILL GET 'EM DOWN ONTO THE GROUND IN ONE PIECE. AFTER THAT, THE SLAB-JOCKS CAN HANDLE IT.
GRUD, HE'S HEADING INTO THE TRAFFIC-!
SCOTCH
KRRUNNKK
YOUR TOURS
MUMMY, LOOK!
KRRSHOOM

MID-AIR COLLISION OVER EZRA POUND! THEY'RE GOING DOWN INTO THE HOLE!
PROJECT MAYHEM
NO PASS!
HOWIE MILK?
Y-YEAH?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST. INTENT TO COMMIT SUICIDE.
I-I WASN'T GONNA DO IT, I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!
TELL IT TO THE SHRINKS AT THE PSYCH-CUBES, HOWIE.
TRUST ME. THIRTY-EIGHT SECONDS FROM NOW YOU WERE GOING TO PULL THAT—
UHHHH!

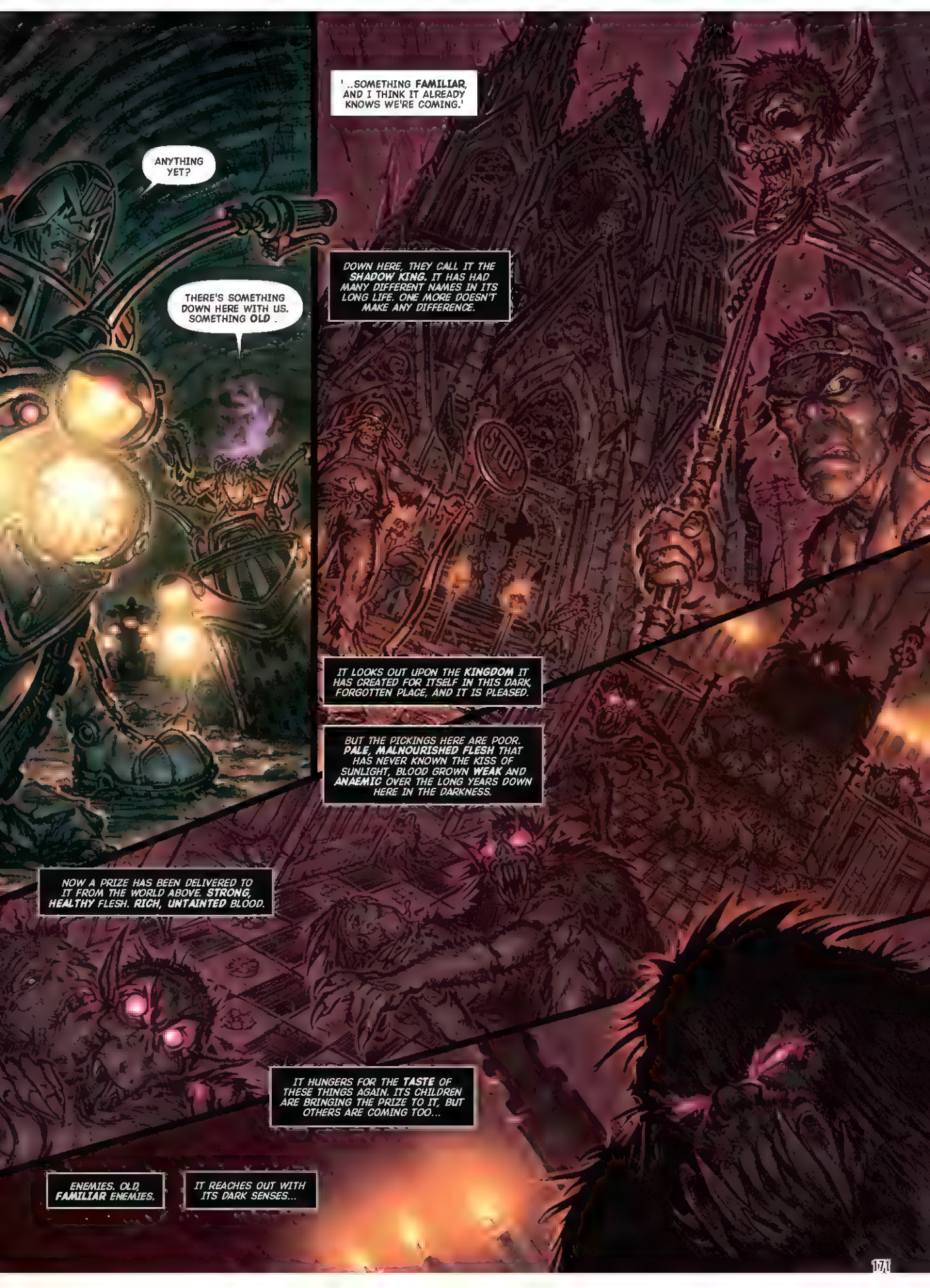
CONTROL - KARYN. ANYTHING HAPPENING NEAR EZRA POUND?
A TOURIST HOV-BUS WENT DOWN INTO THE HOLE TWENTY-THREE MINUTES AGO. RECOVERY OP IS UNDERWAY.
WHO'S SENIOR JUDGE THERE?
WHAT'S THE RAD-COUNT?
IN THE HOLE? EVEN WORSE THAN UP HERE. IF THE IMPACT OF THE CRASH DIDN'T KILL THEM, THE RADIATION SOON WOULD.
GET THE REMOTES LAUNCHED. I WANT TO SEE THE CRASH SITE.

EIGHTY METRES AND RAD-LEVELS ARE INTO THE LETHAL ZONE PICKING UP SIGNALS FROM A WRECKAGE FIELD TWENTY METRES FURTHER DOWN. .
THERE IT IS... A LOT MORE INTACT THAN I EXPECTED. EMERGENCY GRAVS MUST HAVE STILL BEEN WORKING AT THE MOMENT OF IMPACT.
LIFE READINGS?
NIL SO FAR. JUST LOTS OF CORPSES .
NOT ENOUGH OF THEM. THERE WERE MORE THAN FIFTY PEOPLE ON THAT BUS.
KEEP SEARCHING. THERE MAY BE SURVIVORS.
WAIT.. PICKING UP MOVEMENT INSIDE THE FUSELAGE.
GOING IN CLOSER... IT'S MOVING TOWARDS US
SHRANGG
WE'VE LOST THE REMOTE. IT'S GONE.
MORE MOVEMENT, CLOSING ON REMOTES TWO AND THREE...
GRUD, THEY'RE BOTH DOWN TOO.
GIVE ME SOMETHING, **ANYTHING** THEY MIGHT HAVE PICKED UP BEFORE THEY WERE DESTROYED.
HOLD ON, GOT A PARTIAL IMAGE FROM REMOTE TWO ..

DRONE 2 CAM
GOTTA BE THE BIGGEST DAMN TROGGIE I EVER SAW...
GUESS THAT SETTLES IT, DREDD. TROGGIES GOT THERE BEFORE WE DID. ANYONE WHO SURVIVED THE CRASH IS DEAD BY NOW.
NO, SOME OF THEM ARE STILL ALIVE. MAYBE AT LEAST A DOZEN, I THINK.
HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?
GOT MY OWN REMOTE RIGHT HERE, AND IT'S BETTER THAN ANY OF THE GADGETS YOU TEK-BOYS HAVE.
THERE ARE SURVIVORS, DREDD. INJURED, MAYBE EVEN DYING, BUT THEY'RE STILL ALIVE.
CONTROL - DREDD. I NEED AN H-WAGON WITH RAD-SHIELDING. IMMEDIATE PRIORITY.
WE'RE GOING DOWN INTO THE HOLE ..

A HOVERBUS HAS CRASHED INTO THE EZRA POUND HOLE, AND IN A BID TO RESCUE THE SURVIVORS DREDD LEADS A RETRIEVAL TEAM INTO THE UNDERCITY--
"WELL, WE'RE DOWN "
KRUNNK
BUT GRUD KNOWS HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET BACK UP AGAIN. WE TORE OFF MOST OF OUR PORT STABILISER IN THE DESCENT.
WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER.
SPREAD OUT. FIND THOSE SURVIVORS.
NOTHING HERE. AT LEAST, NOTHING LIVING...
THIS ONE DIDN'T DIE IN ANY CRASH. THROAT'S BEEN RIPPED OUT.
KARYN?
HE SURVIVED THE CRASH, CRAWLED OUT OF THE WRECKAGE, BOTH LEGS BROKEN.
THEY WERE WAITING FOR HIM, OUT THERE IN THE DARKNESS

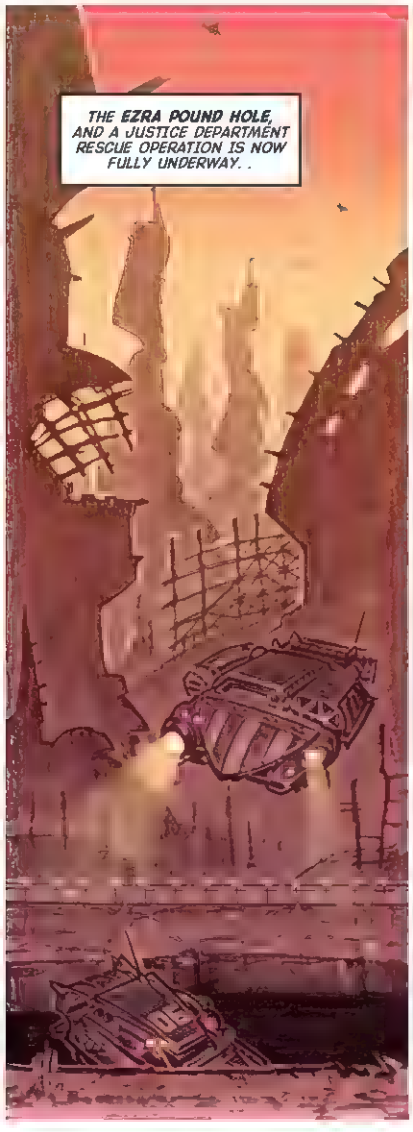
THEY ONLY WANTED THE FRESH ONES, THE ONES WHO WERE STILL ABLE TO WALK.
THE OTHERS, THEY KILLED. THEY WERE HUNGRY, AND THEY NEEDED TO FEED BEFORE THE JOURNEY BACK HOME..
TROGGIES KILL FOR MEAT. THESE CORPSES HAVE BEEN BLED DRY. WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT HERE, KARYN?
I DON'T KNOW YET. NOT TROGGIES. SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG DOWN HERE
WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY WENT THAT WAY, AND THEY TOOK THE REST OF THE SURVIVORS WITH THEM.
THEN THAT'S THE WAY WE'RE GOING.
THERE ARE LAWMASTERS IN THE H-WAGON HOLD. WE'LL USE THEM.
FOUR BIKES, FOUR JUDGES. I NEED TWO MORE VOLUNTEERS.
COUNT ME IN.
GET SADDLED UP, BIRKO.
SCHINDLER - YOU'VE GOT UNDERCITY EXPERIENCE.
YEAH, BUT THAT WAS ELEVEN YEARS AGO, ON A HOTDOG RUN. I WAS JUST A CADET, DREDD—
BETTER THAN NOTHING. YOU'RE IN.
HOLD POSITION AND WAIT FOR BACK-UP UNITS TO ARRIVE. COMMS ARE USELESS DOWN HERE. WE'LL LEAVE SIGNAL MARKERS ALONG OUR ROUTE.


'..SOMETHING FAMILIAR, AND I THINK IT ALREADY KNOWS WE'RE COMING.'
ANYTHING YET?
DOWN HERE, THEY CALL IT THE SHADOW KING. IT HAS HAD MANY DIFFERENT NAMES IN ITS LONG LIFE. ONE MORE DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.
THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN HERE WITH US. SOMETHING OLD.
IT LOOKS OUT UPON THE KINGDOM IT HAS CREATED FOR ITSELF IN THIS DARK, FORGOTTEN PLACE, AND IT IS PLEASED.
BUT THE PICKINGS HERE ARE POOR. PALE, MALNOURISHED FLESH THAT HAS NEVER KNOWN THE KISS OF SUNLIGHT, BLOOD GROWN WEAK AND ANAEMIC OVER THE LONG YEARS DOWN HERE IN THE DARKNESS.
NOW A PRIZE HAS BEEN DELIVERED TO IT FROM THE WORLD ABOVE. STRONG, HEALTHY FLESH. RICH, UNTAINTED BLOOD.
IT HUNGERS FOR THE TASTE OF THESE THINGS AGAIN. ITS CHILDREN ARE BRINGING THE PRIZE TO IT, BUT OTHERS ARE COMING TOO...
ENEMIES. OLD, FAMILIAR ENEMIES.
IT REACHES OUT WITH ITS DARK SENSES...

GIVE BLOOD NOW
...INTO THE MINDS OF ITS CHILDREN STILL OUT THERE IN THE LIGHTLESS WASTES.
COMMANDS ARE GIVEN. THE IMPERATIVES OF BLOODLINE LOYALTIES MUST BE OBEYED.
KNOW WHAT I HATE ABOUT THIS PLACE? THE DEEPER IN YOU GO, THE FREAKIER IT GETS ..
SOMETHING UP AHEAD.
MORE OF THE CRASH SURVIVORS. PROBABLY KILLED BECAUSE THEY WERE SLOWING DOWN THE REST OF THE COLUMN.
OR MAYBE JUST TAKEN AS MEAT ON THE HOOF.
EITHER WAY, THEY'RE STILL WARM. THAT MEANS WE'RE CATCHING UP WITH THEM.
COULD BE CLOSER THAN THAT
SOMETHING OUT THERE! THEY'RE COMING!
YOU SURE? I'M NOT PICKING UP ANYTHING ON INFRA-RED

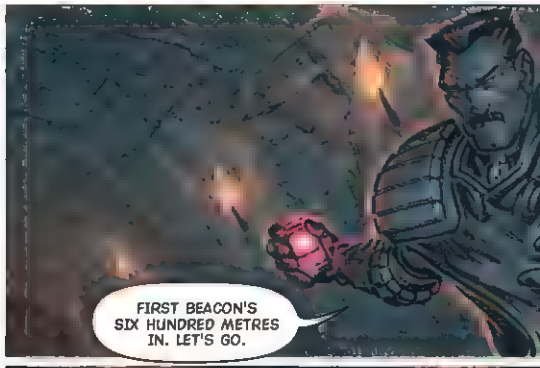
GRUD-!
AAAAGH
NO EFFECT WITH STANDARD EXECUTION ROUNDS!
WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE NOT HUMAN...
TOO CLOSE FOR HI-EX...
BADOOM BADOOM BADOOM
WORKS FOR ME.
SWITCH TO HI-EX!
DROKK!
DON'T LIKE THE TASTE OF JUDGE GLOVE, FREAK?
TRY BOOT KNIFE INSTEAD!

SEE YOU WERE SERIOUS ABOUT TAKING THAT TRIP TO THE PSI-DIV ARMOURY, DREDD.
SILVER-BLADED BOOT KNIFE.
HAVE TO SEE ABOUT MAKING IT STANDARD ISSUE FOR THE REST OF THE DEPARTMENT.
WHAT WERE THOSE THINGS?
MY GUESS -- CLOSE RELATIVES OF SOMETHING WE'VE MET BEFORE.
RIGHT. THE SECTOR 87 ASYLUM CENTRE JOB, FOUR YEARS AGO.*
*THARGNOTE: SEE ASYLUM, JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 4.05
"LOOKS LIKE THE THING WE MET THERE ISN'T AS DEAD AS WE THOUGHT..."


THE EZRA POUND HOLE, AND A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT RESCUE OPERATION IS NOW FULLY UNDERWAY. .

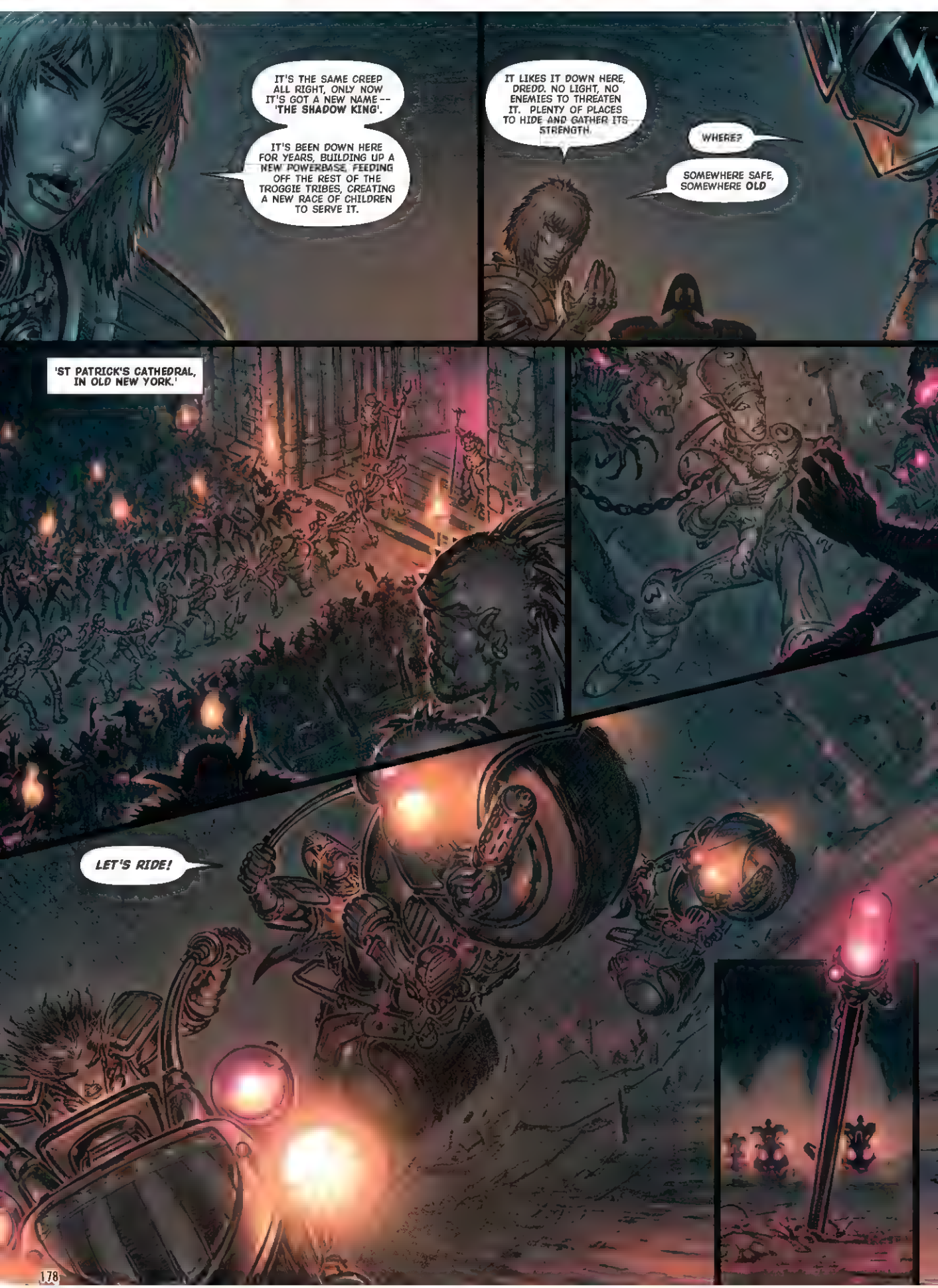
CONTROL — TAC-TEAM GOING IN NOW.
HOW LONG AGO?
JUST OVER AN HOUR, GUTH.
THROUGH THE UNDERCITY ON BIKES . ROUGH TERRAIN, EVEN FOR LAWMASTERS. FIGURE THEY WOULD HAVE MADE ABOUT TEN KILOMETRES BY NOW.
ADD ON A COUPLE MORE, FIGURING IT'S DREDD.

FORM UP. WE'RE GOING IN AFTER THEM.
ON FOOT?
NOT UNLESS YOU CAN POINT US TO THE NEAREST ZOOM-TUBE DOWN HERE, BRIGHT BOY.


FIRST BEACON'S SIX HUNDRED METRES IN. LET'S GO.

SOMETHING UP AHEAD
ANOTHER ONE OF OUR CITS. CREEPS MUST KNOW WE'RE BEHIND THEM. ANYONE THAT CAN'T KEEP THE PACE GETS LEFT AS ROADKILL.
WAIT... PICKING UP MOVEMENT AROUND US..
NO... IT'S JUST MORE TROGGIES. POOR CREEPS ARE TOO TERRIFIED OF US TO TRY ANYTHING
BAD CALL, KARYN. USUAL PSI-DIVISION THINKING.
MEGA-CITY LIVES ARE AT STAKE. COULD DO WITH A LITTLE **LOCAL KNOWLEDGE** TO STOP ANY MORE OF THEM DYING.
NO HURTEE! NO HURTEE!
FIND OUT WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW, THEN WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE.
LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.
I JUST NEED YOU TO **HELP** US

ANYTHING?
PLENTY!


IT'S THE SAME CREEP ALL RIGHT, ONLY NOW IT'S GOT A NEW NAME -- 'THE SHADOW KING'.
IT'S BEEN DOWN HERE FOR YEARS, BUILDING UP A NEW POWERBASE, FEEDING OFF THE REST OF THE TROGGIE TRIBES, CREATING A NEW RACE OF CHILDREN TO SERVE IT.
IT LIKES IT DOWN HERE, DREDD. NO LIGHT, NO ENEMIES TO THREATEN IT. PLENTY OF PLACES TO HIDE AND GATHER ITS STRENGTH.
WHERE?
SOMEWHERE SAFE, SOMEWHERE OLD
'ST PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, IN OLD NEW YORK.'
LET'S RIDE!

IMES SQUARE
BRING FORWARD THE FIRST OF THE PURE-BLOODS.
THE SHADOW KING HUNGERS...
PLEASE

STRONG, HEALTHY FLESH. RICH, UNTAINTED BLOOD.
IT WAS GOOD TO TASTE THESE THINGS ONCE MORE.
BADOOOM
THIS HORROR ENDS NOW
...BY ORDER OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!

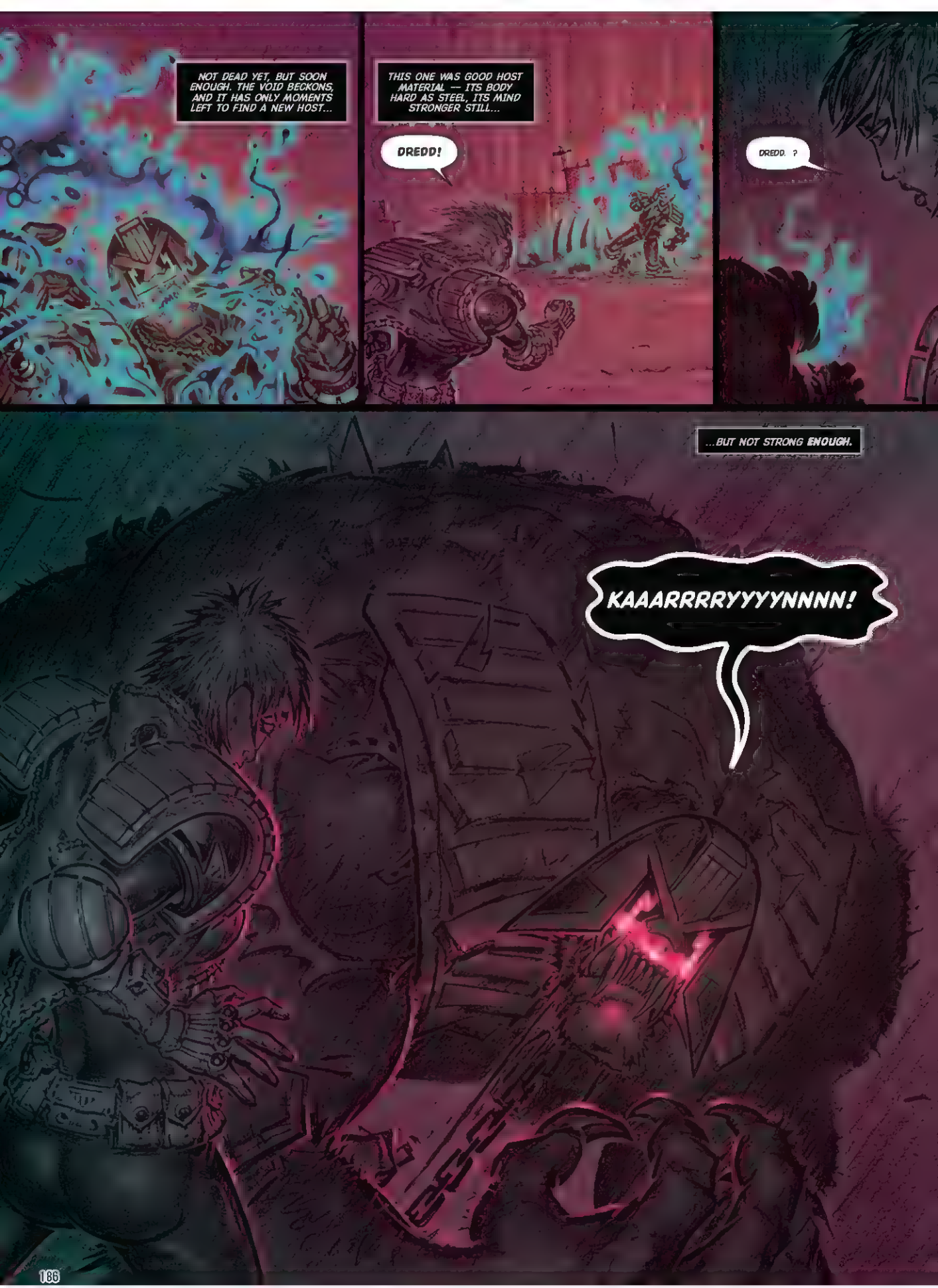
THIS ABOMINATION ENDS NOW!
DRIVE THESE FREAKS BACK INTO THE SHADOWS!
GRUD-!
DOWN!

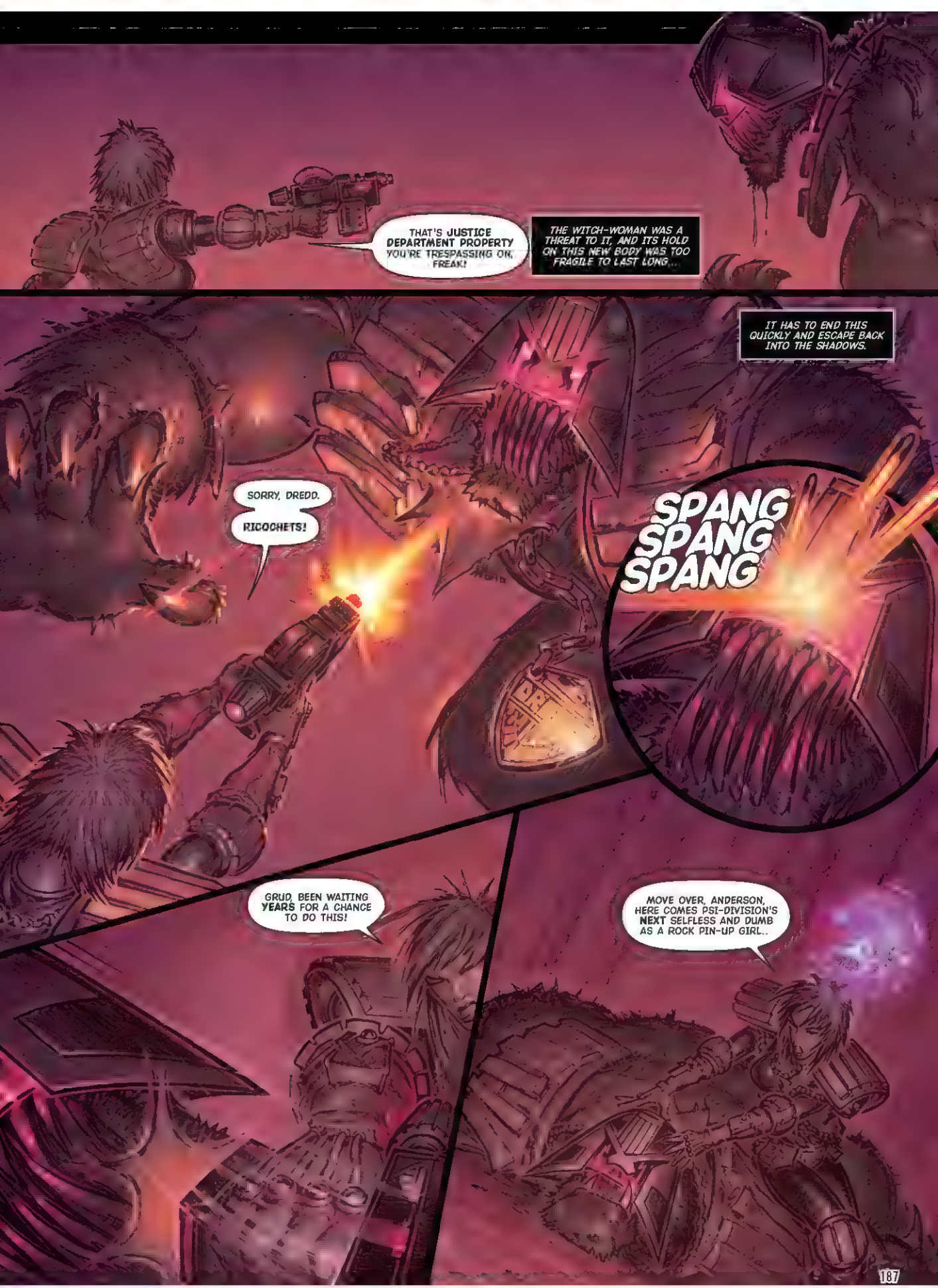
BIKE CANNONS! FULL AUTO!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
THE BIG CREEP'S MINE.
NO CLEAR SHOT . HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
COVER ME!
BRACE FOR IMPACT, FREAK!

KARYN-!
GOT YOU!

TOUGH LUCK, CREEP
SHUNNNK
...FEEDING TIME'S OVER!
SPAK
ALWAYS IT ENDS THIS WAY FOR ITS KIND.
HOLY BIBLE
MEN OF STEEL SUCH AS THIS ONE, ARMED WITH THEIR FIRE AND SILVER, PURSUING IT TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.

DON'T LET IT GET AWAY!
INCENDIARIES!
THE LAST OF ITS KIND... ITS BROTHERS AND SISTERS LONG AGO HUNTED INTO EXTINCTION BY ONES SUCH AS THESE.
AW, HELL-!
KLIK-KLIK-KLIK-KLIK-
IF IT MUST DIE NOW, IT WON'T DIE ALONE.
BIRKO!
KARYN-- DOWN!
BARROOMM
HI-EX!
DREDD! GET AWAY FROM IT! IT'S NOT DEAD YET!


NOT DEAD YET, BUT SOON ENOUGH. THE VOID BECKONS, AND IT HAS ONLY MOMENTS LEFT TO FIND A NEW HOST...
THIS ONE WAS GOOD HOST MATERIAL — ITS BODY HARD AS STEEL, ITS MIND STRONGER STILL...
DREDD!
DREDD...?
...BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH.
KAAARRRRYYYYNNNN!


THAT'S JUSTICE DEPARTMENT PROPERTY YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON, FREAK!
THE WITCH-WOMAN WAS A THREAT TO IT, AND ITS HOLD ON THIS NEW BODY WAS TOO FRAGILE TO LAST LONG...
IT HAS TO END THIS QUICKLY AND ESCAPE BACK INTO THE SHADOWS.
SORRY, DREDD. RICOCHETS!
SPANG SPANG SPANG
GRUD, BEEN WAITING YEARS FOR A CHANCE TO DO THIS!
MOVE OVER, ANDERSON, HERE COMES PSI-DIVISION'S NEXT SELFLESS AND DUMB AS A ROCK PIN-UP GIRL..

ASYLUM
CENTRE
GGGUUUUUUGHH

KARYN?
GGGGHH... F-FIGHTING IT, BUT I AIN'T BEATING IT...
...GONNA HAVE TO START G-GIVING ANDERSON A LOT MORE RESPECT FROM NOW ON...
IT—IT'S LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL... GNAWING AT THE B-BARS TO GET OUT...
IN MY BELT-POUCH... TRANQ-TABS... USE 'EM ALL IF THEY D-DON'T WORK...
...DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. DON'T LET IT GET AWAY AGAIN.
IT WON'T COME TO THAT, KARYN. THE DEPARTMENT WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
N-NO, THEY WON'T... IT'S THROUGH THE BARS...
IT'S ALREADY OUT!
SSLIIIISHH!

STUN
STUNNER SHOT!
FZZAKKK
SHRRRIP
GRUD-!
DEFINITELY GOING TO HAVE TO UP THE POWER SETTING ON THOSE THINGS
DREDD, IT'S GUTHRIE. WHAT'S YOUR SITUATION?

FAMILY MAN TARGET! USE STUNNER BEAMS ONLY!
FFZZZZAAKKK
IMMEDIATE EVAC -- HER AND THE CRASH SURVIVORS.
FULL MED AND PSI-DIV BACK-UP. WHATEVER CAN BE DONE FOR HER, I WANT IT DONE.
THEY'LL COME BACK IN GREATER STRENGTH, HUNT DOWN ANY MORE OF THESE THINGS THAT REMAIN.
THIS WILL BE AN END TO IT.

BELIEVE ME, DREDD, WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING WE CAN. NECROMANTICS, EXORCISM JUDGES
WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT, I WANT IT USED. THAT COMES DIRECT FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE.
SHE'S ONE OF OUR OWN. NATURALLY, WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN FOR HER, BUT YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND...
...BY THE TIME SHE GOT TO US, IT WAS TOO LATE. THE THING INSIDE HER HAD ALREADY TAKEN ROOT.
WE'LL SEND DROIDS IN -- FEED HER AND CLEAN HER ..
.. BUT, REALLY, THERE'S NOT MUCH ELSE WE CAN DO. STUDY IT, MAYBE, TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS AND WHERE IT CAME FROM.
'BUT WHATEVER'S IN THERE, IT'S NOT PSI-JUDGE KARYN ANYMORE '

SECTOR 301: THE PIT --
THAT WAS GUNTHER CALLING ..
THE SNATCH-SQUAD GOT OUR TARGET. GUNTHER SAYS THEY SHOULD DOCK AT THE HARBOUR WITHIN THE HOUR.
THE MATCH IS ON, GUV.
WE GOT INTERNATIONAL ENTRIES FROM BRIT-CIT, EAST MEG, THE PAN-AN CONURB... EVEN GOT THE WITHERED HAND TRIAD SENDIN' IN THAT SPOOKY ICHI BLOKE FROM THE RADLANDS OF JI.
DANKE SCHÖN.
I WANT A SELECT CLIENTELE ONLY. THE HIGH ROLLERS AND THE HEAVY HITTERS, JA? NONE OF THE SMALL-TIME LOWLIFES WE HAVE IN TONIGHT.
WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A KILLING.

BITE FIGHT
BITE FIGHT
BITE FIGHT
BITE FIGHT
AND THE GILA-MUNJA IS DOWN!
THIS IS HOW A BITE FIGHT SHOULD BE FOUGHT! A MEGA-CITY HARDCASE HEAD-TO-HEAD WITH ONE OF THE CURSED EARTH DEVILS!
AND WHAT A CHEST SLAM THERE! CAIN 'THE FANG' FERRARA IS REALLY DOLING OUT THE PUNISHMENT TONIGHT!
THE GILA-MUNJA IS STUNNED! LOOK AT THE FEAR IN ITS EYES AS FERRARA MOVES IN FOR THE KILLING BITE..
FULL ARTERIAL BLOWOUT!
THAT'S 19 CLEAN KILLS IN A ROW NOW FOR FERRARA! LET'S HEAR IT FOR 'THE FANG'!

RIGHT NOW, BITE FANS, IT'S TIME FOR OUR REGULAR CHARITY BOUT AS WE INTRODUCE TODAY'S DAVID AND GOLIATH **SNUFF-FEST.**
REMEMBER -- INSTEAD OF WAGERING ON THE WINNER, YOU FOLKS BET ON HOW MANY SECONDS OUR UNDERDOG WILL SURVIVE IN **PIT.**
GREAT BITING, SON!
NOW LET'S GO GET YOU CLEANED UP AN' CAUTERISED SO YOU'RE ALL READY FOR THE BIG **BITEDOWN** NEXT WEEK.
I WANT YOU WORKIN' ON THOSE MASSETER MUSCLES TILL YOU CAN CHEW THROUGH **ROCKCRETE**. .
IN THE RED CORNER -- WITH A POINT-NINE HANDICAP -- PLEASE WELCOME PLUCKY FIRST-TIMER **ELMORE SACHS!**
ELMORE IS 56 YEAR OLD AND HAS BEEN SPEED EYE-TYPING CHAMP AT **STEPHEN HAWKING BLOCK** THREE YEARS RUNNING.
HIS WIFE KEANA NEEDS A **HEART-LUNG TRANSPLANT** AND ELMORE IS TERMINAL WITH **KRYSLOVSKI'S DISEASE**, SO HE HAS NOTHING TO LOSE BUT HIS **LIFE!**
FACING HIM IN THE BLUE CORNER -- A NEW BOY JUST IN FROM THE **ALABAMA MORASS** -- IT'S THE MAN-MOUNTAIN THEY CALL...
'THE MAW'!

NOBODY MOVE!
THIS IS A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT RAID AND YOU CREEPS ARE UNDER ARREST!
KRAAASH
HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST, BRO!
WAKKK
DROKK! SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT MORE UNITS!
NO WAY!
KRAK
THEY CAN'T ARREST US ALL!
RESPIRATORS DOWN!
STUMM 'EM!
START CRACKING SKULLS! CONCENTRATE ON FIGHTERS AND ORGANISERS!
KITANO! CHANNING! WITH ME! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN REEL IN THE BIG FISH!

SHRIPP
JUDGE RAID!
EVERYBODY OUT! THEY'RE STORMING THE PLACE!
OFFICE AND CHANGING ROOM'S THIS WAY! DON'T SPARE THE DAYSTICKS!
BOKK
FLAMIN' NORA! HOW THE HELL DID THE BASTARDS FIND US?
WE GOTTA SPLIT, GUV!
OF COURSE. FORTUNATELY I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO INSTALL A CHUTE-SLIDE DOWN TO THE SEWERS
PAFFF
UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WON'T BE COMING WITH ME.
KRANGG
DREDD -- THIS IS BRYSON, BRINGING UP THE REAR! WE'VE SECURED ALL EXITS AND WE'RE GOING IN!

GIVE IT UP! WE'VE GOT ALL EXITS COVERED!
YOU BONEHEADS TAKE YOUR PICK -- A RIDE IN AN H-WAGON, OR A RIDE IN A MEAT WAGON?
YOU AIN'T TAKIN' ME NOWHERE, LAWBOY!
MEAT WAGON IT IS!
CUFF 'EM AND BOOK 'EM. WE'VE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY.
DREDD! THIS DOOR! I RECOGNISE IT FROM THE FLOOR PLANS!
GRUDDAMMIT!
CREEP'S FLOWN THE NEST! EIGHT MONTHS PLANNING THIS TIPOVER AND HE SLIPS AWAY RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!
MAYBE NOT, SIR.
OUR LUCK'S IN. MR BIG MIGHT JUST HAVE LEFT US A CALLING CARD...

MED-DIVISION, FORENSIC ODONTOLOGY LAB --
WE HAVE A MATCH.
BITE-MARK EVIDENCE SHOWS A NARROW ARCH AND CROWDING OF TEETH, PLUS CUSP OF CARABELLI WITH ATYPICAL PERIODONTITIS OF THE OPPOSING TOOTH.
MOST DISTINCTIVE CHARACTERISTICS ARE ABNORMAL LINGUAL CUSPS AND PITS IN THE UPPER AND LOWER RIGHT CANINES DUE TO HYPO-CALCINATION.
SCANNING ELECTRON MICROSCOPE IDENTIFIES 32 POINT-BY-POINT CORRELATIONS WITH THE DENTITION.
SPARE ME THE LECTURE, JUDGE-TUTOR HOOPER. BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I WAS AT THE ACADEMY.
SORRY. FORCE OF HABIT.
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ONE HORST REINHARDT, 62, EXPAT EURO-CITTER NOW RESIDENT 377c HILARY BRISS LUX-APTS. ONLY ONE PRIOR AND THAT WAS FOR SPEEDING.
YOUR PERP'S KEPT HIS NOSE CLEAN, DREDD. DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOUR TYPICAL BITE FIGHT PROMOTER
WHY IT'S SO HARD TO CATCH HIM, MAN.
USES A VOCORDER TO DISGUISE HIS VOICE, AN' HE'S GOT MORE ESCAPE ROUTES THAN A RESYK RAT...

JUDGE FERRARA -- GOOD TO SEE YOU OUT OF MED-BAY SO SOON. HOPE I WASN'T TOO ZEALOUS BACK THERE IN THE BITE CLUB?
'S'ALL SMOOTH, MAN. THREE YEARS DEEP-COVER IN THIS BUSINESS, YOU LEARN HOW TO ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES.

SEE WE TAGGED THE BOSS MAN AT LAST, HUH? DON'T SUPPOSE I CAN BE THERE AT THE DROP-DOWN?
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT, FERRARA. YOU HELPED US I.D. THE RINGLEADER, BUT AS OF NOW YOU'RE OFF THE CASE.
WE'VE PULLED IN EVERYONE WHO WAS IN THE CLUB. WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WORD GETS OUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE STILL WALKING AROUND FREE.

FIGURED AS MUCH. I GUESS THEY GET A SNIFF I'M KING FINK, THE WHOLE GAME'S OVER, RIGHT?

YOU'D BETTER STAY OFF THE STREETS A WHILE. LAY LOW -- AVOID THE HEAT.
MY ADVICE, BOOK INTO A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SAFE HOUSE AND GRAB A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

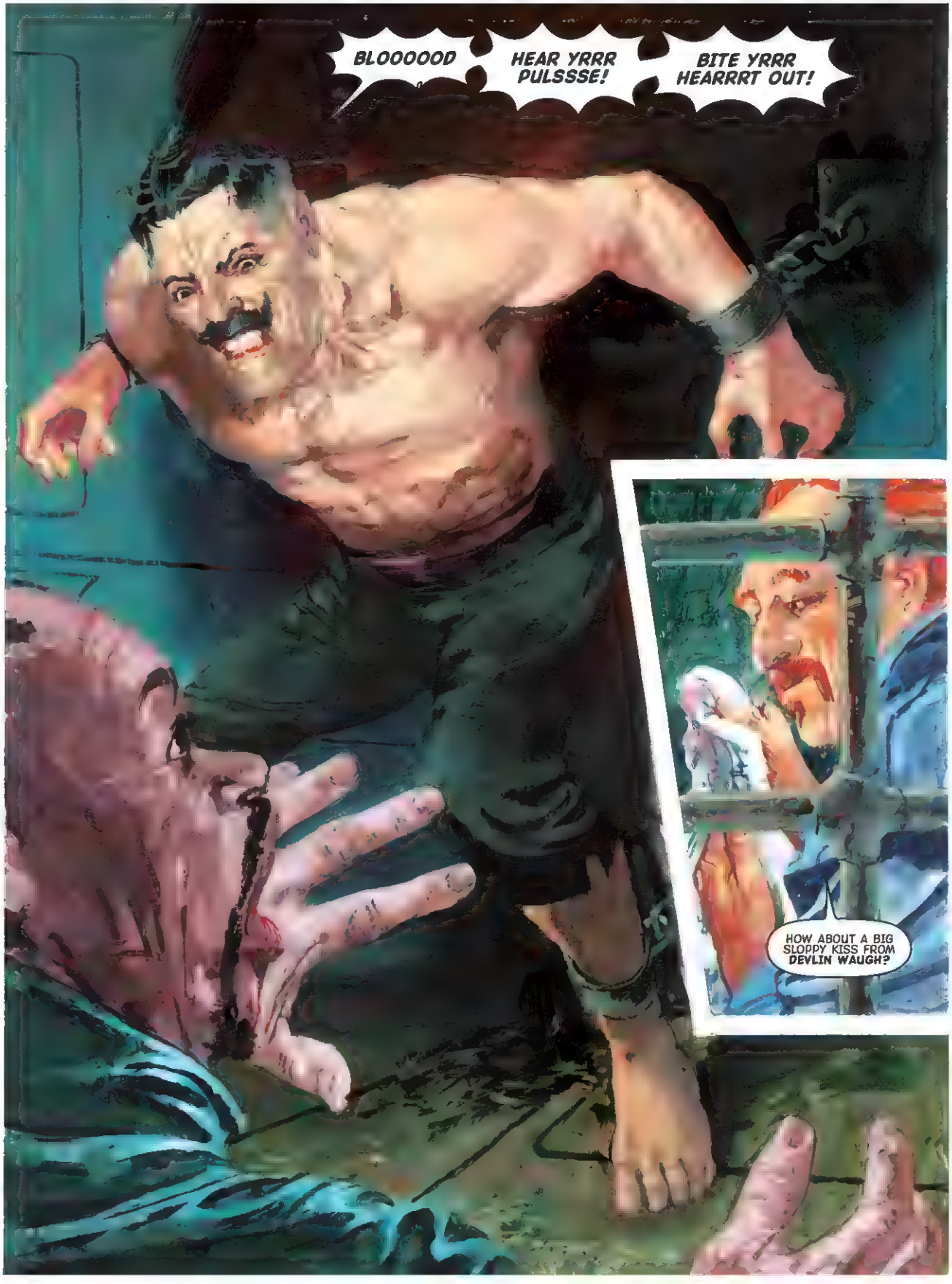
HELL, MAN, I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! GOT A COUPLE OR THREE WOMEN WAITIN' FOR ME BACK SLAB-SIDE. PART OF THE COVER STORY, DIG?
FIGURED I GOT ME SOME PRIMO DOWNTIME COMIN' AFTER THESE LAST FEW MONTHS .

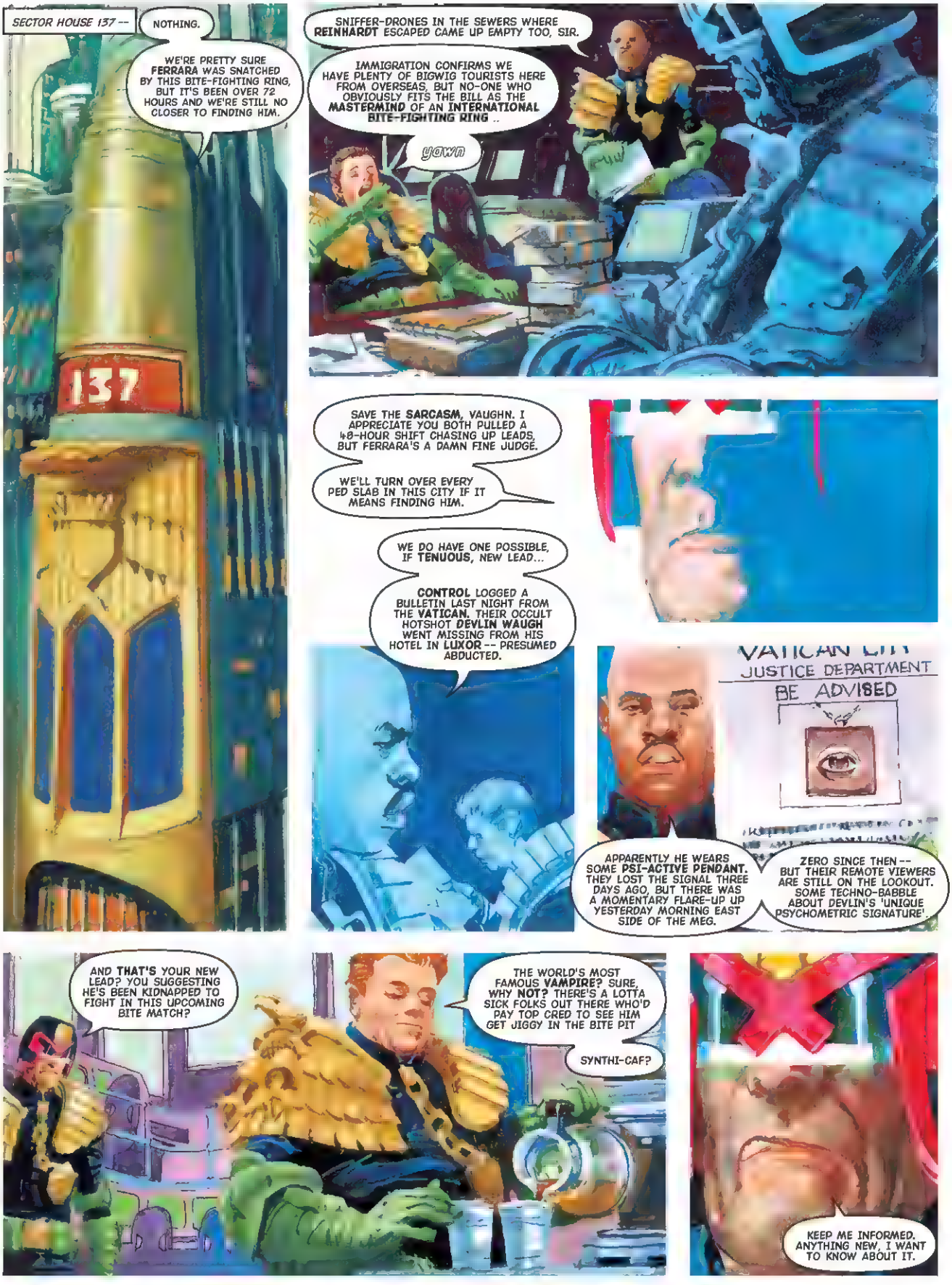
FIGURE YOU DO AT THAT.
JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, SON. ONCE WE'VE MADE THE BUST, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW.

HILARY BRISS LUX-APTS --
CRASH
DROKK!
THEY'RE ON TO US! GOT TO BE!
CONTROL -- PATCH ME THROUGH TO FERRARA'S HAND-HELD! PLUS GET A FIX ON HIS TRANSMITTER AND SEND UNITS THERE IMMEDIATELY!
CODE 99 RED SUSPECTED IN PROGRESS!
CREEP WON'T WEASEL OUT OF IT THIS TIME!

AUTO PHARMACY
bleep bleep
YO, THIS IS --
FERRARA -- IT'S DREDD! YOUR COVER'S BLOWN! GET TO THE NEAREST SECTOR HOUSE NOW!
SCREEEEEEEEECH
UTT!
ftttt ftttt ftttt
WE HAVE A FIX ON YOUR TRACKER, BUT NEAREST UNIT'S TEN MINUTES AWAY, TOPS!
FERRARA?
YOU COPY THAT, FERRARA?
FERRARA? WHAT THE DROKK'S GOING ON OUT-
KRNCHH

GET A MOVE ON, GELLER!
...nnhh...
THE GENTLEMAN'S WIRED ALL RIGHT. UPPER WISDOM TOOTH.
IT'LL HAVE TO COME OUT.
DON'T BE A CRY-BABY, NOW. IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST...
NOW GET HIM IN THE BACK WITH OUR STAR TURN. GIVE JUDGEY-BOY A CHANCE TO SIZE UP THE COMPETITION
UUUH?


BLOOOOOD
HEAR YRRR PULSSSE!
BITE YRRR HEARRRT OUT!
HOW ABOUT A BIG SLOPPY KISS FROM DEVLIN WAUGH?


SECTOR HOUSE 137 --
NOTHING.
WE'RE PRETTY SURE FERRARA WAS SNATCHED BY THIS BITE-FIGHTING RING, BUT IT'S BEEN OVER 72 HOURS AND WE'RE STILL NO CLOSER TO FINDING HIM.
137
SNIFFER-DRONES IN THE SEWERS WHERE REINHARDT ESCAPED CAME UP EMPTY TOO, SIR.
IMMIGRATION CONFIRMS WE HAVE PLENTY OF BIGWIG TOURISTS HERE FROM OVERSEAS, BUT NO-ONE WHO OBVIOUSLY FITS THE BILL AS THE MASTERMIND OF AN INTERNATIONAL BITE-FIGHTING RING ..
yawn
SAVE THE SARCASM, VAUGHN. I APPRECIATE YOU BOTH PULLED A 48-HOUR SHIFT CHASING UP LEADS, BUT FERRARA'S A DAMN FINE JUDGE.
WE'LL TURN OVER EVERY PED SLAB IN THIS CITY IF IT MEANS FINDING HIM.
WE DO HAVE ONE POSSIBLE, IF TENUOUS, NEW LEAD...
CONTROL LOGGED A BULLETIN LAST NIGHT FROM THE VATICAN. THEIR OCCULT HOTSHOT DEVLIN WAUGH WENT MISSING FROM HIS HOTEL IN LUXOR -- PRESUMED ABDUCTED.
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
BE ADVISED
APPARENTLY HE WEARS SOME PSI-ACTIVE PENDANT. THEY LOST THE SIGNAL THREE DAYS AGO, BUT THERE WAS A MOMENTARY FLARE-UP UP YESTERDAY MORNING EAST SIDE OF THE MEG.
ZERO SINCE THEN -- BUT THEIR REMOTE VIEWERS ARE STILL ON THE LOOKOUT. SOME TECHNO-BABBLE ABOUT DEVLIN'S 'UNIQUE PSYCHOMETRIC SIGNATURE'.
AND THAT'S YOUR NEW LEAD? YOU SUGGESTING HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED TO FIGHT IN THIS UPCOMING BITE MATCH?
THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS VAMPIRE? SURE, WHY NOT? THERE'S A LOTTA SICK FOLKS OUT THERE WHO'D PAY TOP CRED TO SEE HIM GET JIGGY IN THE BITE PIT
SYNTHI-CAF?
KEEP ME INFORMED. ANYTHING NEW, I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

BITEDOWN!
THAT'S A FULL-FRONTAL FACE-OFF THERE, BITE FANS! WHAT A WAY TO KICK OFF THE TOURNAMENT!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE WINNER OF OUR FIRST DEATHMATCH TONIGHT-- EURASIAN BEAUTY REGINA DENTATA FROM THE BLACK LOTUS ZAIBATSU!
COMING UP NOW -- OUR NEXT MATCH IS BETWEEN EX-NARCOS SYNDICATE BLITZER RONNY 'THE KISS' RODIN AND THE SOV-BLOCKER THEY CALL 'LOVEBITE'..
HERR REINHARDT?
HMM?
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BOSS, BUT YOUR LAST GUEST JUST GOT IN AND SAYS HE WANTS A WORD WITH YA ..
GUTEN ABEND, MR KATAKURI!
AS PROMOTER OF THE SHOW, MAY I SAY WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TO WELCOME THE HEAD OF THE WITHERED HAND TRIAD TO MEGA-CITY ONE.
THANK YOU. YOUR HOSPITALITY IS GREATLY APPRECIATED. I WONDER IF I MIGHT SPEAK WITH YOU PRIVATELY?
IT IS A SOMEWHAT DELICATE MATTER -- AND AS I AM SURE YOU APPRECIATE, THERE ARE MANY POTENTIAL BUSINESS RIVALS HERE TODAY
OF COURSE. THERE IS STILL SOME TIME BEFORE OUR STAR BITE-OFF BETWEEN THE VAMPIRE AND THE JUDGE.
STEP THIS WAY.

HOW MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE, MR KATAKURI?
MY HEAD TRAINER TELLS ME YOU HAVE ENTERED THE NOTORIOUS ICHI INTO THE MATCH TODAY? THE SKINLESS MAN-DEMON FROM THE RADLANDS OF UI?
THAT IS CORRECT. ICHI IS MEDITATING BACKSTAGE.
HOWEVER, I MUST CONFESS TO A SLIGHT UNTRUTH AND TELL YOU THAT THIS CONTEST IS NOT THE MAIN REASON FOR MY VISIT HERE .
OH?
SAKE-?
ptttt
AAA!
MEIN GOTT! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
THUKK
AAAAA!
SHOUT AND I SLIT YOU LIKE A FISH.
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOW DID YOU G-GET THAT IN HERE? W-WE SCANNED FOR WEAPONS .
NOT PEARL ONES.
THE DART CONTAINS A SYNTHETIC TETRADOXIN THAT EVEN NOW INCHES TOWARDS YOUR HEART. YOU WILL LIVE IF I AMPUTATE WITHIN 30 SECONDS.
I CAN LEAVE YOU A PRETTY STUMP OR AN UGLY CORPSE. YOU DECIDE.
W-WHAT? WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
JUST TELL ME!
DEVLIN'S PENDANT, MR REINHARDT. MY PRESENCE HERE AT THE BITE FIGHT IS BUT A SMOKESCREEN, YOU SEE?
TRULY, ALL I EVER WANTED WAS THE EYE OF SEKHMET.

PLASSH

RISE AND SHINE, BIG BOY...
AIN'T GOT NO TIME FER PERFORMANCE ANXIETY TODAY. GOTTA GET YOU SCRUBBED DOWN AND SPRUCED UP FOR THE MAIN EVENT...
NURRRRR..

MOST THE TRAINERS HERE KEEP THEIR KIDS WIRED WITH **AGGRO DRUGS** AN' **TESTOSTEROIDS**, BUT I SWEAR YOU CAN'T BEAT GOOD OLD-FASHIONED **TORTURE** AN' **STARVATION**.
OLD FAG AIN'T HAD BLOOD FOR THREE DAYS NOW, AN' HE'S CRAZIER THAN A RATTLESNAKE IN A MICROWAVE.
SSSS

GEE, MERK, I AIN'T TOO SURE YOU SHOULD BE **DOING** THAT, MAN. DON'T THINK HE LIKES IT...
SUCKER AIN'T **MEANT** TO LIKE IT, YA SIMP! I'M JUST GETTIN' HIM PUMPED UP FER THE--

CHOLKK

MY FINGERS! MOTHERDROKKIN' QUEER ATE MY FRIGGIN' FINGERS!

FAGGOT I'LL KILL HIM KILL THE COCKSUCKER
WILL YOU TWO ASSHOLES QUIT FOOLING AROUND AND GET HIM AND FERRARA CUFFED READY FOR THE PIT?
CROWD OUT THERE'S BAYING FOR BLOOD, AND THE VI-MAGS ARE QUEUING UP FOR THEIR PHOTO-SHOOT. .

NOW STAY DOWN, STUPID!
DREDD -- PRIOR HERE.
JUST GOT THE CALL FROM THE VATICAN.

YOU TOO, JUDGEY-BOY.
IT'S SHOWTIME.
CLANGG

THEIR PSIS COULDN'T NAIL IT 100%, BUT THEY PICKED UP IMAGES OF A DISUSED SHIP WITH A UNICORN PAINTED ON THE SIDE.
ENOUGH FOR US TO NARROW IN ON AN ABANDONED DOCKYARD IN EAST STATEN HARBOUR, WHARF 17.
KEEP IT UNDER SURVEILLANCE TILL I GET THERE. I'M ON MY WAY.

HOW THE HELL DID I EVER WIND UP IN THIS MADHOUSE?

WE'RE IN POSITION, TEAM LEADER.
SPY-IN-THE-SKY SHOWS TWELVE, POSSIBLY FOURTEEN ARMED GUARDS SECURING THE EXITS AND ANOTHER EIGHT ON THE GROUND.
NO TELLING HOW MANY MIGHT BE INSIDE, SO WE PLAY THIS ONE CLOSE TO OUR CHESTS .
WHERE'S OLD STONY FACE THEN? I THOUGHT HE WAS SUPERVISING THIS THING?
YOU KNOW DREDD. UP TO HIS NECK IN IT, AS ALWAYS..
IT'S TRUE, MAN I GOT IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY MUNCE IS MADE FROM RESYK LEFTOVERS
YEAH? WELL WHAT ABOUT SYNTHI-CAF? ONE MONTH THEY BAN THE STUFF -- NEXT MONTH IT'S BACK ONNA SHELVES
YOU JUST KNOW THAT STUFF'S BAD FOR YOUR --
UTT!
IN THE NAME OF GRUD-?
GET OFF ME!
L-LOVE YOU, MAN I ALWAYS W-WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT D-DON CARE THAT YOU SCREWED MY W-WIFE THAT TIMEee
GET OFFA ME, YOU DORK!
HOPE I HAVEN'T INTERRUPTED SOMETHING PERSONAL.

NEXT UP IS OUR MAIN EVENT -- A NO-HOLDS-BARRED FIGHT TO THE DEATH BETWEEN OLD MEG FAVOURITE CAIN 'THE FANG' FERRARA AND A VERY SPECIAL NEW KID ON THE BLOCK!
BITEFANS -- I GIVE YOU THE PINK PENETRATOR! THE CAMP VAMP! THE TOOTH FAIRY HIMSELF!
DEVLIN WAUGH!
I'M INSIDE -- AND JUDGING FROM THE RUCKUS UP AHEAD I'D SAY WE'VE HIT PAYDIRT.
STAY PUT UNTIL I GIVE THE WORD.
DAMN.
COMPANY.
WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, BIG GUY! WE'RE BOTH IN THE SAME MESS HERE!
BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD
KRAK

RRRARR
JUST LOOK AT THAT ICHI GUY, MAN... LOOKS LIKE HE CRAWLED STRAIGHT OUT A CHEM-PIT... AIN'T GOT AN INCH OF SKIN ON HIM.
YOU NEXT, ICHI.
HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK WHILE I PUT ON THE CUFFS. YOU KNOW HOW THE GAME'S PLAYED.
THIS AIN' NO GAME, AMIGO! THIS LIFE AND DEATH! I WAS STREET-BITING FOR SCRAPS IN THE BARRIO BEFORE THIS CABRONE WAS TEETHING!
I GONNA SMEAR HIS CHINK FACE ALL OVER THE CHAINLINK, MAN. GONNA TEAR HIM UP AN' SPIT HIM OUT LIKE CONFETTI, THASSA PROMISE
I AM NOT HERE TO FIGHT, MR LOCKJAW. WE ARE ALL MERELY A DIVERSION.
FOR THE RADLANDS OF JI!
BDAM BDAM BDAM
GUNFIRE!
THAT'S YOUR CUE, BATISTA! GET IN HERE!
ALL UNITS! GO! GO! GO!

HOLY SHITTT!
DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN EVEN UNDERSTAND ME, THE WAY THEY SCREWED YOU OVER -- BUT I DON'T WANNA FIGHT YOU!
DROP THE WEAPON!
NOW!
RICOCHET!
WE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED!
YOU CREEPS DROP THE ARTILLERY NOW OR YOU LEAVE IN BODY BAGS!
SUITS ME, DOMEHEAD!
BDAM BDAM
A GUY CAN'T LIVE FOREV-UKK!

BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
...HHNGRY EAT YOU
KILL YOU. BITE YRRR
HEART OUTTT...
FERRARA!
DROP HIM,
FIDO!

WAKK
FAST, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
LET'S SEE YOU GET YOUR TEETH ROUND THIS.
.. PLEASEEE.. ..HHHELP ME... THE R-RED RAGE CUH-CAN'T HELPPP MYSELFFF.
TALK TO THE DAYSTICK.
KRAKKK
R-RECKON IT'S T-TOO LATE FOR A TETANUS JAB, JOE?
IT'S THE D-DEVIL OR THE DEEP BLUE, HUH? B-BLEED TO DEATH INNA SAWDUST OR COME BACK AS A GRUDDAMN VAMPIRE
D-DON'T LET THAT HAPPEN, MAN GOOD G-G-GRUD-FEARIN' BOY LIKE ME Y-YOU OWE ME TH-THAT MUCH

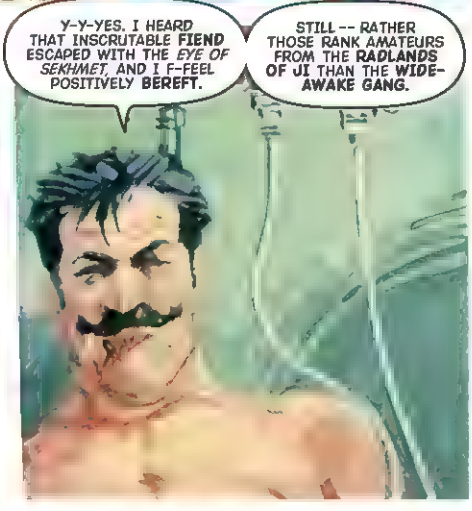
THAT HAD TO BE SOME SHOOT-'EM-UP BACK THERE
WE GOT A DOZEN JUDGES CRITICAL WITH GUNSHOT WOUNDS AND THREE FATALITIES -- BATISTA, ORDELL AND CREED.
FOUR FATALITIES. YOU FORGOT FERRARA. HE MAY HAVE BEEN WALLY SQUAD BUT WE'D NEVER HAVE FLUSHED THIS SCUM OUT INTO THE OPEN WITHOUT HIM.

WE FOUND REINHARDT DEAD IN HIS OFFICE -- MASSIVE NEUROTOXIC OVERDOSE. LOOKS LIKE YOUR WITHERED HAND TRIAD GOT THERE BEFORE YOU.
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, THE CREEP SURE DIDN'T DIE PEACEFULLY.
HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

JUST A HUNCH.

J-JUDGE DREDD!
TH-THANK GOD! THANK GOD YOU RESCUED ME FROM THAT B-BEASTLY CHARNEL PIT! I SIMPLY CAN'T BELIEVE JUST HOW L-LUCKY I AM TO STILL BE ALIVE

I WASN'T DOING YOU ANY FAVOURS, WAUGH. JUST KNOW YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS ANY MORE THAN FERRARA.
YOUR PENDANT MIGHT'VE ALERTED US TO THEIR HIDEOUT, BUT IF IT WAS MY CALL I'D HAVE YOU IN THE CUBES NOW FOR MURDER -- INTENTIONAL OR NOT.


Y-Y-YES. I HEARD THAT INSCRUTABLE FIEND ESCAPED WITH THE EYE OF SEKHMET, AND I F-FEEL POSITIVELY BEREFT.
STILL -- RATHER THOSE RANK AMATEURS FROM THE RADLANDS OF JI THAN THE WIDE-AWAKE GANG.

WELL, MUST DASH.
I'VE A FITTING AT A FIRST-RATE SWISS ORTHODONTIST'S. THEN AN APPOINTMENT AT THE PARIS FASHION SHOW. ARTIFICIAL SHARK TEETH IMPLANTS ARE ALL THE RAGE THIS YEAR, IT SEEMS.
DO KEEP UP THE STERLING WORK, YOU DEAR SWEET MAN. THE WORLD WOULD BE A MUCH DREARIER PLACE WITHOUT YOU...

SECTOR HOUSE 247, THREE MINUTES TO THE START OF THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT.
HEY, ARKINS -- WHERE'S YOUR PARTNER TONIGHT?
PEZZIZO? SHE GOT REASSIGNED TO CATCH-WAGON PICK-UP.
SO WHO YOU RIDING WITH TONIGHT?
WHO KNOWS? SOME DUMB NEWBIE, I BET. PROBABLY HAVE TO SPEND HALF THE NIGHT TEACHING THEM THE RIGHT WAY TO PICK UP A BODYBAG.
ARKINS? I'M YOUR PARTNER FOR TONIGHT'S SHIFT. LET'S GET MOVING.
HEY, GOTTA GO.
S-SEE YOU ON THE STREETS, ARKINS!
UUUH -- NO OFFENCE, BUT YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TONIGHT?
UNIT 613, GRAVEYARD SHIFT MEAT WAGON PATROL. THAT'S US, RIGHT?
'I'LL DRIVE.'
ITEM FATAL OVERDOSE CASE AT COURTNEY LOVE LUX-CONAPTS.
ITEM MULTIPLE VEHICLE PILE-UP AT PRESTON INTERCHANGE.
ITEM MASS CULT SUICIDE IN PROGRESS AT JIM JONES STREET.
MEAT WAGONS REQUIRED AT ALL SCENES!

LISTEN, I KNOW WHAT I DID TO END UP HERE, BUT WHAT DID YOU DO WRONG?
YOU THINK MEAT WAGON DUTY IS SOME KIND OF PUNISHMENT POSTING?
SCRAPING BODIES UP OFF THE SLAB, MAKING THE RUN TO RESYK TEN TIMES A NIGHT
I MEAN, IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE GLAMOROUS SIDE OF LIFE IN THE DEPARTMENT...
IT'S STILL IS A VITAL PART OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT WORK. AS A SENIOR JUDGE, I TRY TO STAY FAMILIAR WITH ALL ASPECTS OF STREET DIVISION DUTY.
ITEM: PEDWAY COLLAPSE. SKEETER OVERFLY. FATALITIES REPORTED. MEAT WAGON REQUIRED.
YOU WANT GLAMOUR, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A VID-STAR, NOT A JUDGE.
CONTROL -- UNIT 613. WE'LL TAKE THE SKEETER JOB.
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, THE CALLS KEEP ON COMING IN.
FATAL AUTO ACCIDENT, SKEDWAY 247/13.
STILL THE REMAINS OF THREE CITS INSIDE THE WRECKAGE. WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE LAS-CUTTERS.
TERMINAL GLUTTONY CASE, BUNGDIT DIN INDO-EATERIE
NO WAY THIS ONE'S GOING TO FIT INTO THE WAGON. WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE LAS-CUTTERS.

FATAL CORONARY, WYATT EARP BLOCK
THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SYMPATHISES WITH YOUR LOSS, CITIZEN. HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT FOR RESYK.
PROCESSING FEE IS 100 CREDITS. ANOTHER 50 IF YOU WANT ANY LEFTOVERS RETURNED TO YOU IN A COMMEMORATIVE URN.
'MOP JOB' FATAL SKYSURFING ACCIDENT, BACHARACH THRU-ZOOM:
...CHESNEY MOLCHIN. THIRTEEN YEARS OLD, RESIDENT OF WHOOPI GOLDBERG. SEND A STREET JUDGE TO INFORM THE PARENTS, AND ARREST THEM FOR ALLOWING HIM OUT AFTER **JUVE CURFEW.**
MOB BLITZ INCIDENT, TOMMY VERCETTI SOCIAL CLUB, ROCKSTAR NORTH BOULEVARD
COUPLE OF FACES HERE I RECOGNISE.
DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE WORKING THIS SECTOR TONIGHT, DREDD. WE'VE GOT TWENTY-SEVEN DEAD, MOST OF THEM MEMBERS OF --
CAN'T HELP YOU, STACEY. NOT MY CASE.
ORLANDO'S SENIOR INVESTIGATING JUDGE. I'M JUST HERE ON CLEAN-UP DUTY.
LISTEN, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU SOMETHING. DO YOU **REMEMBER** ME AT ALL?
ARKINS, CLASS OF 2118. I WAS SENIOR JUDGE ON YOUR **HOTDOG RUN ASSESSMENT.**
RIGHT. AND YOU **FAILED ME.**

YOU GAVE ME CAUSE FOR CONCERN. I RECOMMENDED YOU UNDERWENT FURTHER ASSESSMENT AND REPEAT A YEAR AT THE ACADEMY.
YEAH, AND A BLACK MARK LIKE THAT IN YOUR RECORD FOLLOWS YOU ROUND THE DEPARTMENT. THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP HERE.
GOT THE WRONG ATTITUDE TO JUDGE WORK, ARKINS. THAT'S WHY YOU ENDED UP HERE.
YOU TWO. HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.
YOU CHECKED THIS ONE FOR LIFE-SIGNS?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? HE'S AS DEAD AS THE REST OF THEM.
YOU THINK?
YOU GOT TILL FIVE, CREEP. AFTER THAT, YOU TAKE THE RIDE TO RESYK FOR REAL.
FIVE. FOUR. THREE. TWO
OKAY, DON'T SHOOT! I'M COMING QUIETLY!

GOOD CALL, DREDD. HAROLD LAZARUS, A REGULAR AT THE PSYCHO-CUBES. HE'S GOT SOME KINDA FREAKY DEATH-FETISH. LIKES TO SNEAK INTO DISASTER SCENES AND PRETEND TO BE ONE OF THE CORPSES.
APPARENTLY HE'S BEEN ALMOST **RESYKED** BY ACCIDENT THREE TIMES NOW.
PSYCHO-CUBES OBSERVATION. INDEFINITE STAY, THIS TIME.
HOPE YOU'RE TAKING NOTES, ARKINS. EIGHTY PER CENT OF BEING A GOOD STREET JUDGE IS NOTICING WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND YOU.
STILL FOUR HOURS TO THE END OF THE SHIFT. LET'S GET ROLLING.
EXPLODING CITIZEN INCIDENT, SEMPER-MARKINS SQUARE.
GOT ANOTHER LEFT ARM HERE. LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE GOT CAUGHT IN THE BLAST.
TAG IT AND PUT IT IN THE BAG. FORENSICS CAN SORT OUT WHAT BELONGS TO WHO.
FATALITIES REPORTED, ILLEGALLY-HELD EVENT ORGANISED BY THE EXTREMELY STUPID SPORTS CLUB.
GOING TO NEED H-WAGON ASSIST ON THIS ONE.
JUVE GANG RUMBLE, DOROTHY PARKWAY.
WAGON'S FULL. TIME FOR ONE LAST RUN TO RESYK, THEN WE'RE DONE.
ITEM: ARMED ROBBERY REPORTED, DOROTHY PARKWAY OFFSKED. PERPS ESCAPING IN VEHICLE. NO STREET UNITS AVAILABLE. ANY OTHER UNIT IN THE VICINITY TO RESPOND.

CONTROL-- UNIT 613. WE'LL TAKE IT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'RE A MEAT WAGON, NOT A PURSUIT UNIT!
WE'RE JUDGES, ARKINS. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
DARK BLUE SPEEDSTER. THAT'S THEM.
WEEOOOWEEOOO
GRUD, THIS HEAP'S GOT THE ACCELERATION OF A BROKEN-DOWN MOPAD.
IT'S AN OLDER MODEL. WE'RE STILL WAITING FOR THE NEW 307s TO BE DELIVERED.
NEED TO PICK UP MORE SPEED. GET IN THE BACK AND START LOSING THE DEAD WEIGHT.
CONTROL -- DREDD. CLEAN-UP CREW REQUIRED, DOROTHY PARKWAY. TWENTY-PLUS STIFFS IN BODYBAGS ALL OVER THE SKED.
MORE LIKE IT. HANG ON, ARKINS.

SKASSH
TWO ESCAPING ON FOOT! I'LL TAKE THEM!
ARKINS -- WAIT!
BLAM BLAM
YOU TWO CREEPS, STAY WHERE YOU ARE.
CONTROL -- DREDD. JUDGE DOWN, DOROTHY PARKWAY. URGENT MED-ASSIST REQUIRED.

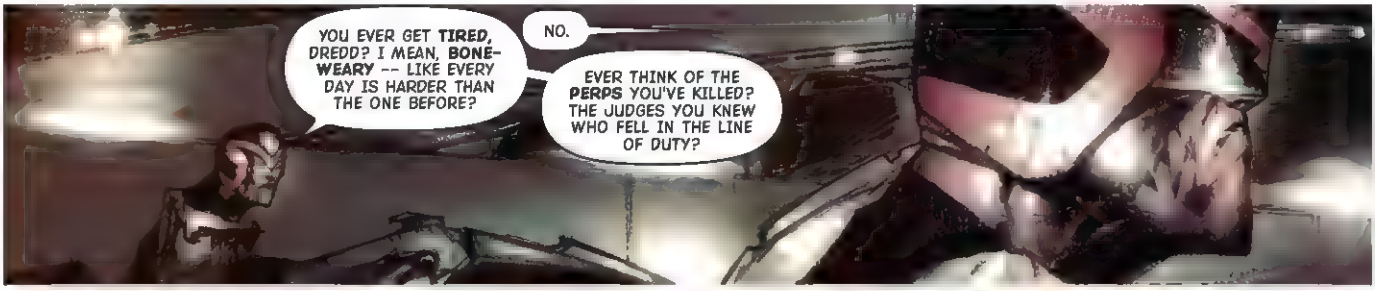
GUESS. . GUESS I FORGOT THE EIGHTY PER CENT RULE...
LISTEN, I WAS GONNA PUT IN A TRANSFER REQUEST FOR RE-ASSIGNMENT BACK TO STREET DUTY ..BET A WORD FROM YOU WOULD REALLY COUNT FOR SOMETHING
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. JUST HOLD ON. HELP'S ON ITS WAY.
. uuh .
SCRATCH THAT LAST REQUEST, CONTROL... BETTER MAKE IT A MEAT WAGON INSTEAD.
YOU'D REALLY HAVE RECOMMENDED HIM FOR REASSIGNMENT?
NOT A CHANCE. IF IT WASN'T FOR THE DEPARTMENT'S MANPOWER PROBLEMS, CHANCES ARE HE'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT OUT OF THE ACADEMY IN THE FIRST PLACE.
PUT HIM IN THE WAGON WITH THE OTHERS. I'LL TAKE HIM IN TO RESYK.
ITEM: MAJOR FIRE IN PROGRESS, CASPAR WEINBERGER BLOCK. MULTIPLE CASUALTIES, MEAT WAGONS REQUIRED.
CONTROL -- UNIT 613 RESPONDING!

IN A CITY WHERE CRIME RUNS RIOT, THE JUDGES' NUMBER ONE ENEMY IS TERMINAL STRESS --
--aka STREET FATIGUE.
BONER VERSUS CHAMPION JACK DUPLEX! THE CURSED EARTH'S TOUGHEST MUTANT VERSUS THE UNDISPUTED MASTER OF THE DEATH-MATCH! NEED I SAY MORE?
95% OF ALL APPLICANTS FOR THE ACADEMY OF JUSTICE ARE EXPELLED OR REJECTED BY THE TIME OF GRADUATION.
THE REMAINING 5% ARE THE TOUGHEST, MOST SELF-RELIANT POLICE FORCE EVER TO 'SERVE' A SOCIETY.
YET DESPITE THE RIGOROUS TRAINING, THE CHEMICAL STIMULANTS, THE CONSTANT ONGOING ASSESSMENTS --
KRAWNCH
FULLY 90% OF ALL JUDGES ARE AT RISK OF SUFFERING STREET FATIGUE.
SKWUNCH
MORE OFTEN THAN THEY WANT YOU TO KNOW, ONE OF THEM GOES NUTS.
THAT'S A WRAP. GIVE THE MUTIE HIS CASH AN' CALL IN THE CLEAN-UP CREW!

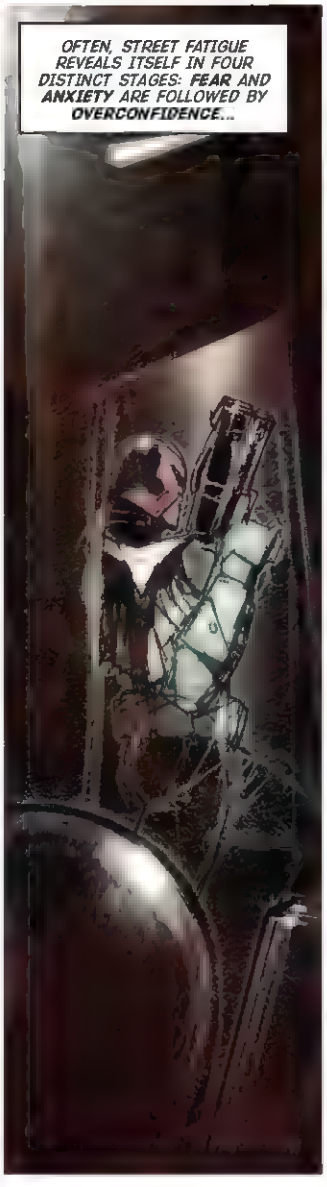
A CIT SAW THE BODY BEIN' DUMPED ABOUT AN HOUR AGO. CALLED IT IN ANONYMOUS.
JUST ENOUGH **SKIN** LEFT TO I.D. HIM AS **CHAMPION JACK DUPLEX**, THE ILLEGAL **FIGHT KING.**
GUESS HE LOST HIS CROWN.
HE'S THE **FIFTH** DEATH-FIGHTER **MURDERED** IN THE PAST TWO WEEKS. SOMEBODY'S BROUGHT IN A NEW **TOP DOG.**
LOOKS LIKE. THEY ONLY NEED TO SELL A HUNDRED **HOLOVIDS** A GRAND PER FOR **EVERYBODY** TO GET **RICH!**
ANY UNIT VICINITY **LAPINSKI** AND **LOPEZ.** JUDGE IN TROUBLE!
DREDD -- RESPONDING!
THIS IS *OUR* TURF!
LAW KEEPS *OUT!*
UNLESS IT WANTS TA *PARTY!*
PARTY'S **OVER,** CREEPS --
BUT THE **HANGOVER'S** JUST **STARTIN'!**
RUN!
WAAMP

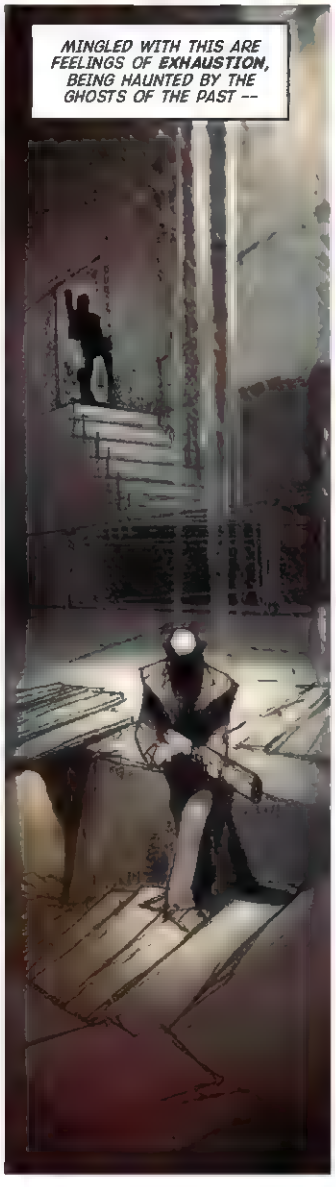
LEG-SHOTS!
AAAGH!
AAAH!
CONTROL? YOU GOT SIX PERPS DOIN' FIFTEEN EACH FOR JUDGE ASSAULT —
SOON AS THEY GET OUT OF INTENSIVE CARE!
YOU OKAY, CHOW?
SURE. I BEEN WORKED OVER BY A LOT WORSE THAN THEM.
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST... BUT I HAD IT UNDER CONTROL.
SO WHY'D YOU CALL IT IN?
DREDD? TEK-DIV. PULLED UP SOMETHING ON JACK DUPLEX. TRACES OF SANDSTONE DUST IN WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIS BOOTS.
THERE'S A SANDSTONE OUTCROP COMES UP BELOW THE OLD MARSCAPONY FACTORY ON CHESHUNT..

LONG SHOT -- BUT COULD BE WORTH A TRY.
DREDD AND CHOW, ON OUR WAY.


YOU EVER GET **TIRED**, DREDD? I MEAN, **BONE-WEARY** -- LIKE EVERY DAY IS HARDER THAN THE ONE BEFORE?
NO.
EVER THINK OF THE **PERPS** YOU'VE KILLED? THE JUDGES YOU KNEW WHO FELL IN THE LINE OF DUTY?

NO. AN' UNLESS THERE'S A **POINT** TO THIS, CHOW -- **SHUT UP.**
AS OF NOW, WE'RE ON **SILENT RUNNIN'.**


*OFTEN, STREET FATIGUE REVEALS ITSELF IN FOUR DISTINCT STAGES: **FEAR** AND **ANXIETY** ARE FOLLOWED BY **OVERCONFIDENCE**...*


*MINGLED WITH THIS ARE FEELINGS OF **EXHAUSTION**, BEING HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTS OF THE PAST --*

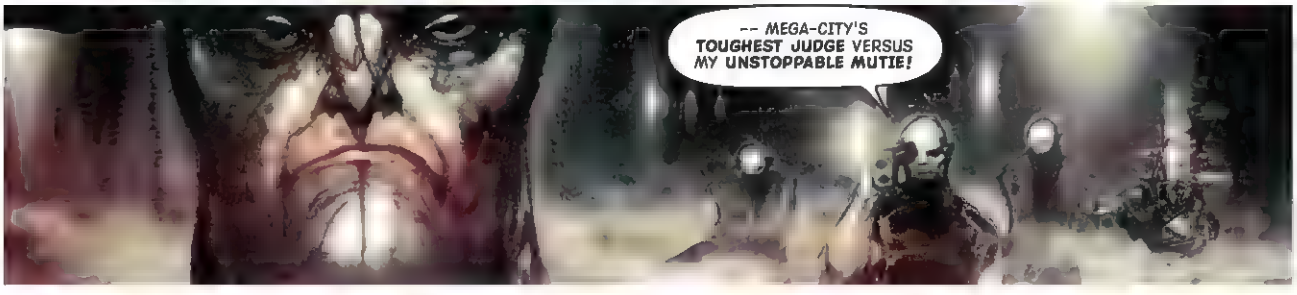
THERE FOLLOWS AN INABILITY TO CARRY OUT EVEN THE SIMPLEST COMMAND --
LOOKS LIKE TEK-DIV NAILED THE SANDSTONE. THEY BEEN USIN' THIS PLACE AS A FIGHT-PIT!

EEEEEEEEEEEEE
DROKK! VOICE ALARM!

YOU FOOL, CHOW!

AND FINALLY, THERE IS THE DESCENT INTO HOPELESS TERROR, AS THE CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM CLOSES DOWN.
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME

TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO MISS --


-- MEGA-CITY'S TOUGHEST JUDGE VERSUS MY UNSTOPPABLE MUTIE!

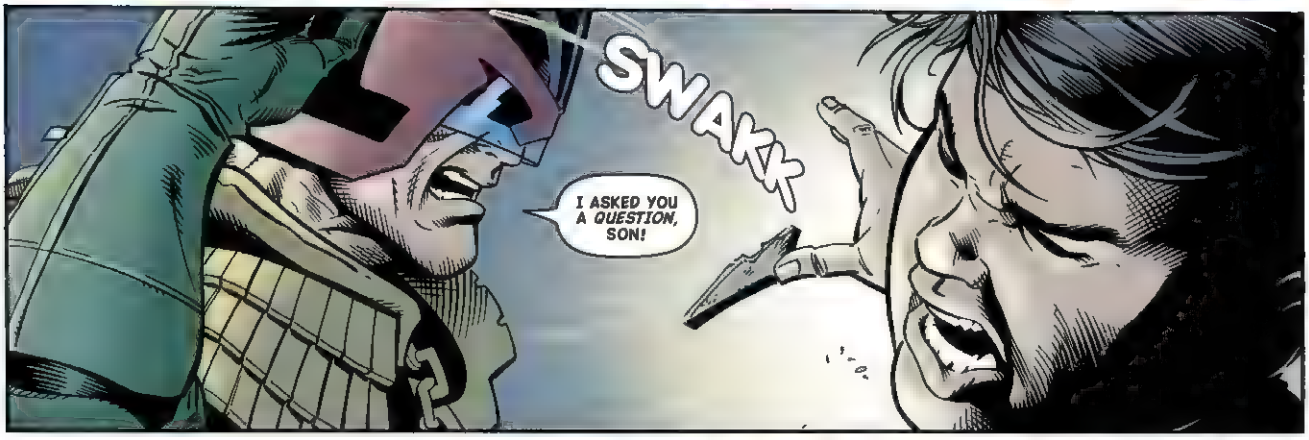
I DON'T FIGHT TO ORDER, CREEP.
NEED A LITTLE MOTIVATION, DEAR?
N-NO! DON'T HURT M--
BAM
CHOW!
HURRR!
GO, BONER! MAKE YOUR MOVE!
GUESS I GOT NO CHOICE...

AAAND-- ACTION!
KRAAAK
KKAHT
DROKK! CREEP'S BODY'S SOLID BONE!
BAPP
SWAKKK
LONG YEARS OF RESEARCH HAVE SHOWN THAT ONLY 2% OF JUDGES ARE NEVER AFFECTED BY STREET FATIGUE --

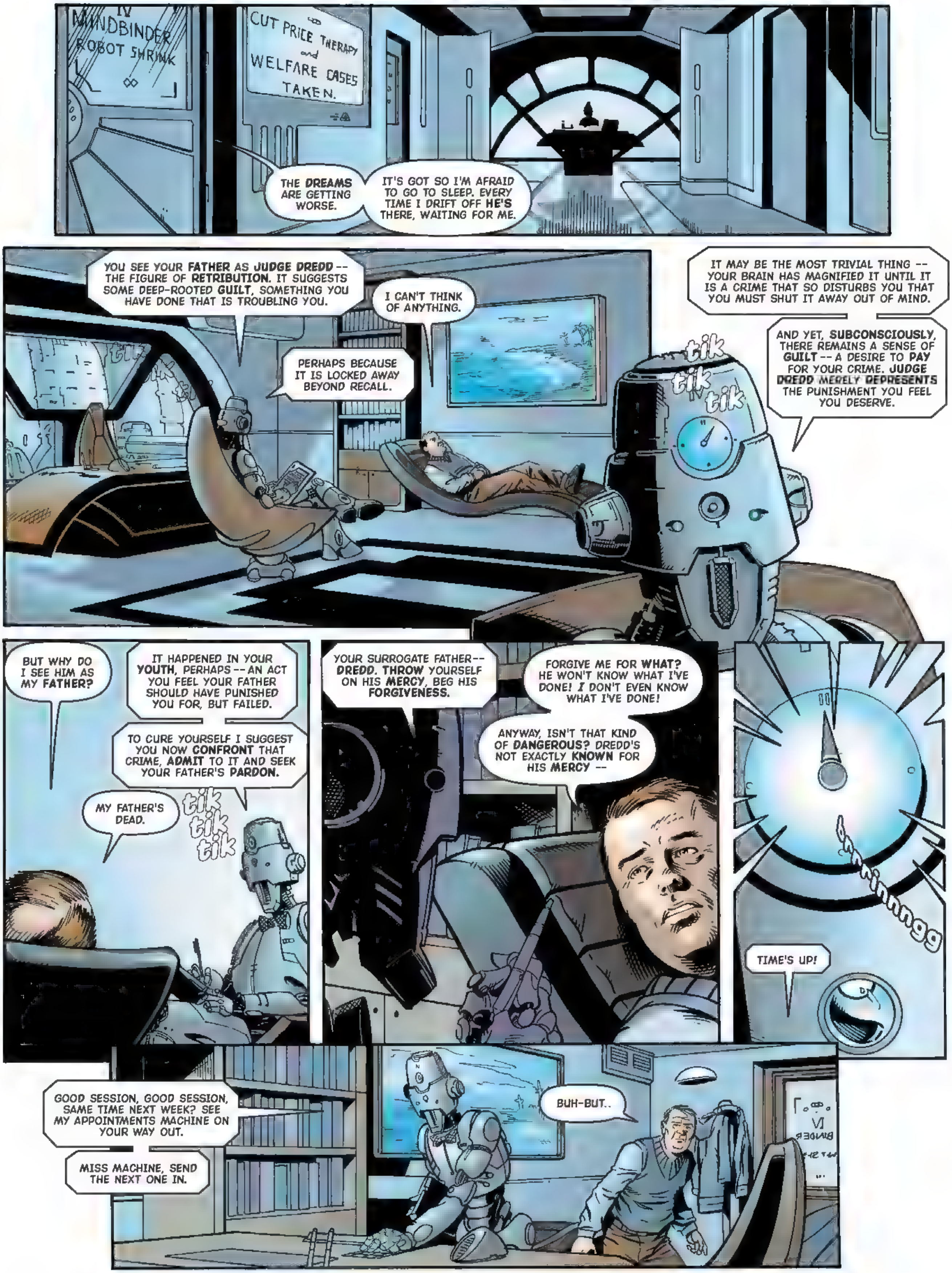
FOR ONE VERY SIMPLE REASON --
SKWLTCH
THEY ARE NATURAL AGGRESSIVE PSYCHOPATHS.
LOOK OUT! HIS GUN-!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
CONSTANT COMBAT IS THEIR NATURAL MODE OF EXISTENCE.
BLAM BLAM
IF THEY WEREN'T JUDGES --
THEY'D BE IN A CUBE.

HONEY, WHERE'S MY DAMNED HELMET?
IN THE HELMET POLISHER, DARLING.
WHY HAVEN'T MY BOOTS BEEN CLEANED? THERE'S STILL BLOOD SPLATTER ON THEM!
I-I'M SORRY, DARLING. IT WOULD HELP IF YOU TOOK THEM OFF. I'LL DO THEM NOW.
YOUR FATHER'S IN A BIT OF A MOOD THIS MORNING.
ISN'T HE ALWAYS?
P-PLEASE, TRY NOT TO UPSET HIM. YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE.
DAD
FREEEEEZE!
MORNING, DAD.
KRAKKK
DON'T MORNING ME, SON! HANDS ON THE TABLE — SPREAD 'EM!
DARLING, COULDN'T WE JUST HAVE BREAKFAST FOR ONCE —
SHUT UP! I'LL DEAL WITH THIS!

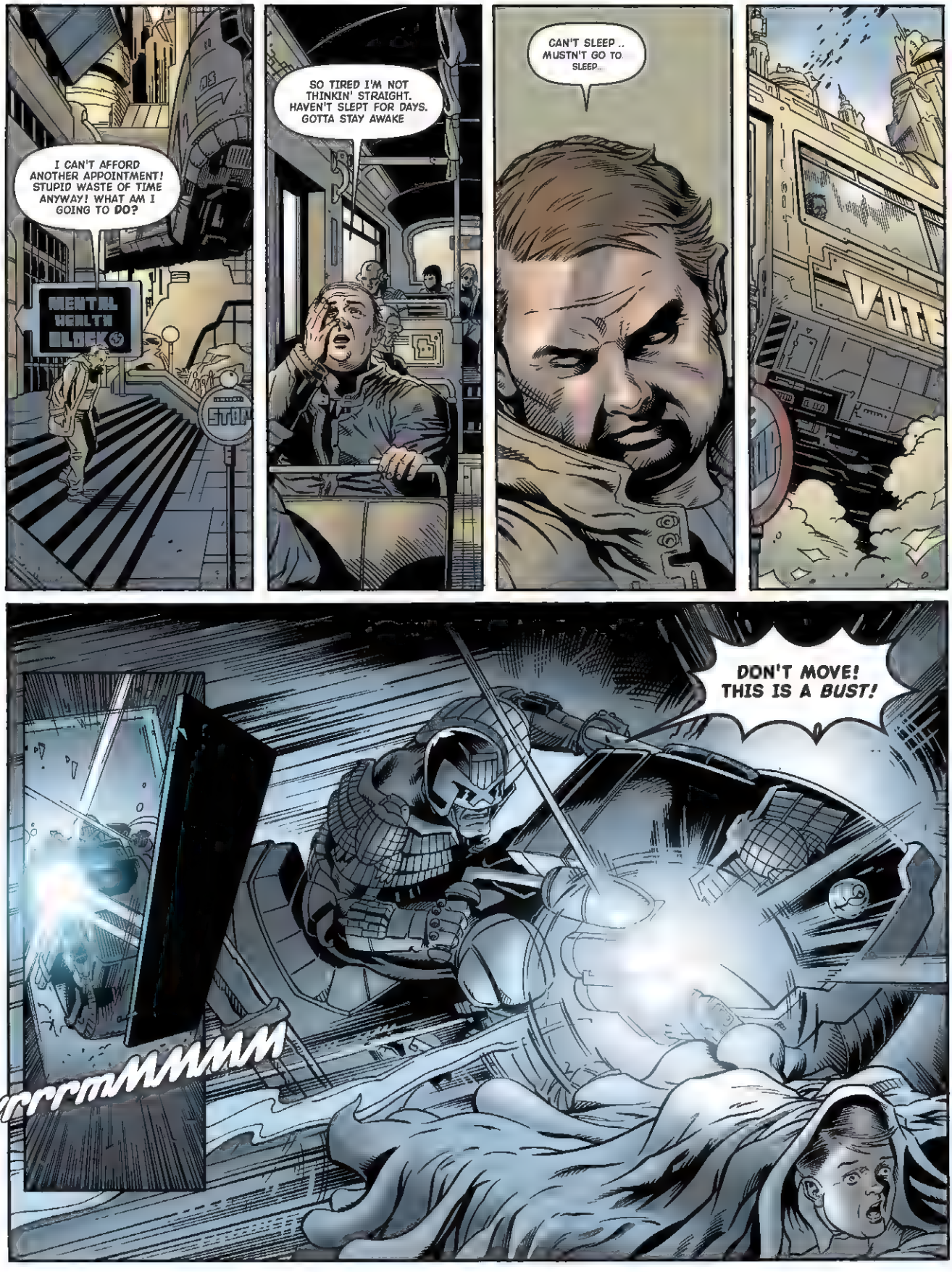
SO, WHAT HAVE WE BEEN UP TO, EH, SON? DRUGS, IS IT? A LITTLE PETTY LARCENY, MAYBE?
NO, DAD!
I'M CLEAN, DAD!
DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE ANYTHING FROM ME! I KNOW YOUR TYPE!
FOR PETE'S SAKE, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET UP TO ANYTHING WITH YOU AROUND?
ALL RIGHT, WITHOUT ANY EVIDENCE THERE'S NOTHING MUCH I CAN DO. SIT DOWN, EAT YOUR BREAKFAST.
NO SLOUCHING! ELBOWS OFF THE TABLE! REGULATION CHEWS!
DAD, CAN I GO OUT AFTER BREAKFAST?
OUT WHERE?
OH, YOU KNOW.
NO, I DON'T KNOW, SON. BE SPECIFIC. THE TRUTH NOW, OR IT'LL GO BADLY FOR YOU.
AW, FORGET IT! JEEZ! CAN'T DO ANYTHING IN THIS HOUSE WITHOUT GETTING THE THIRD DEGREE!


SWAKK
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION, SON!

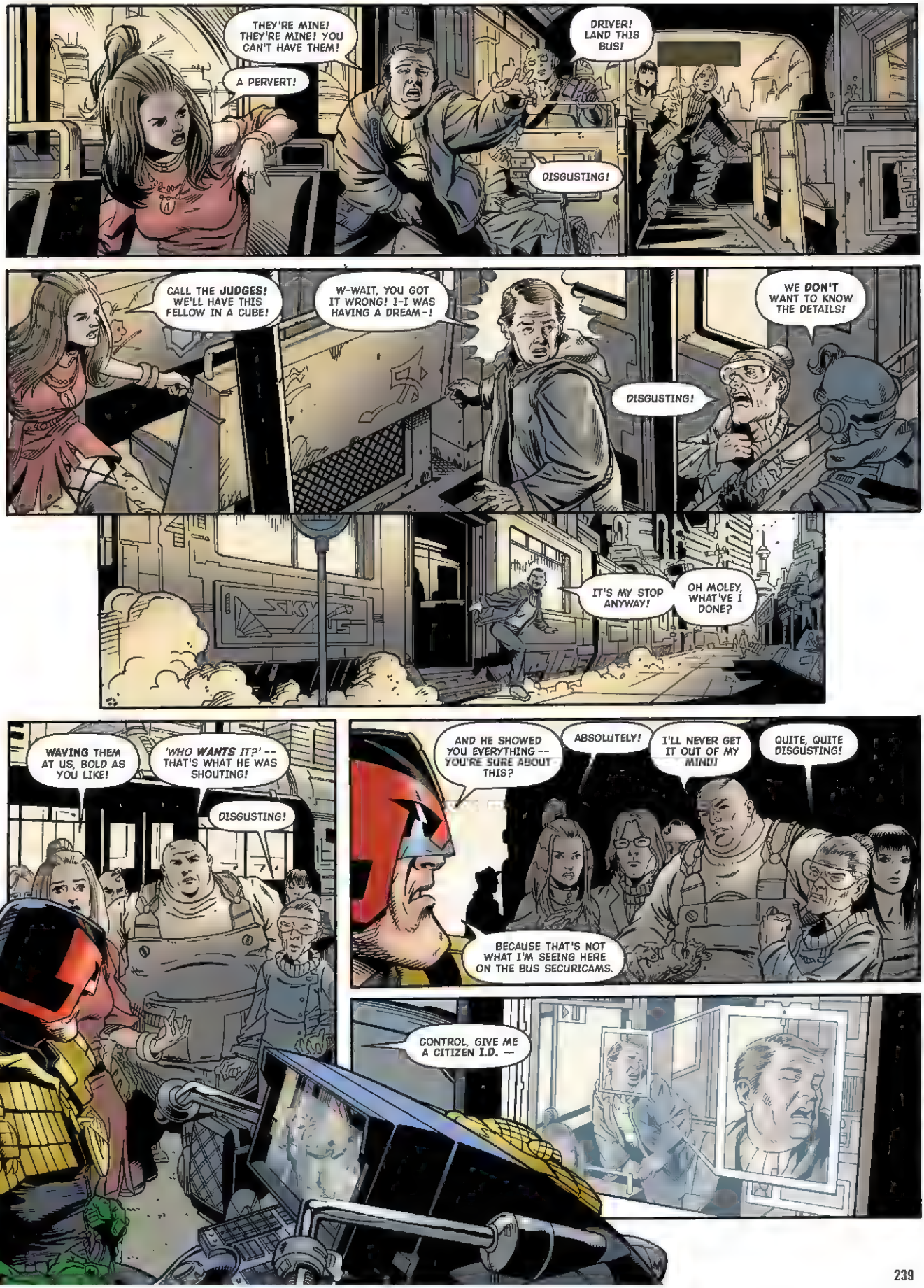
DARLING — PLEASE!
KEEP OUT OF THIS, HONEY! KID'S HOLDING SOMETHING BACK! NOBODY HOLDS BACK ON ME!
HEAR THAT, SON? THE DAY HASN'T DAWNED WHEN YOU CAN HOLD BACK ON YOUR OLD DAD!
DAD, DON'T, PLEASE-!
DAADDDD-!

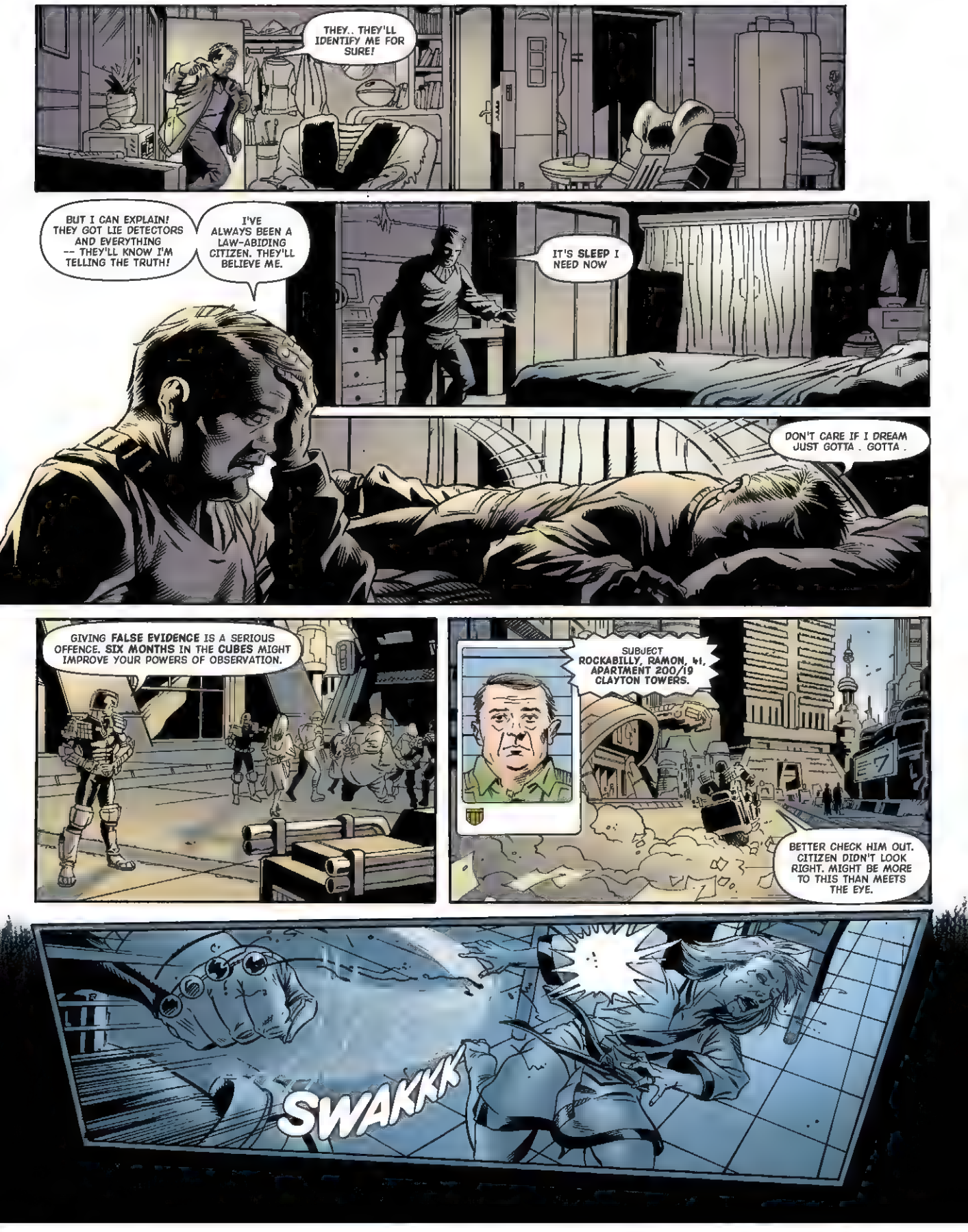


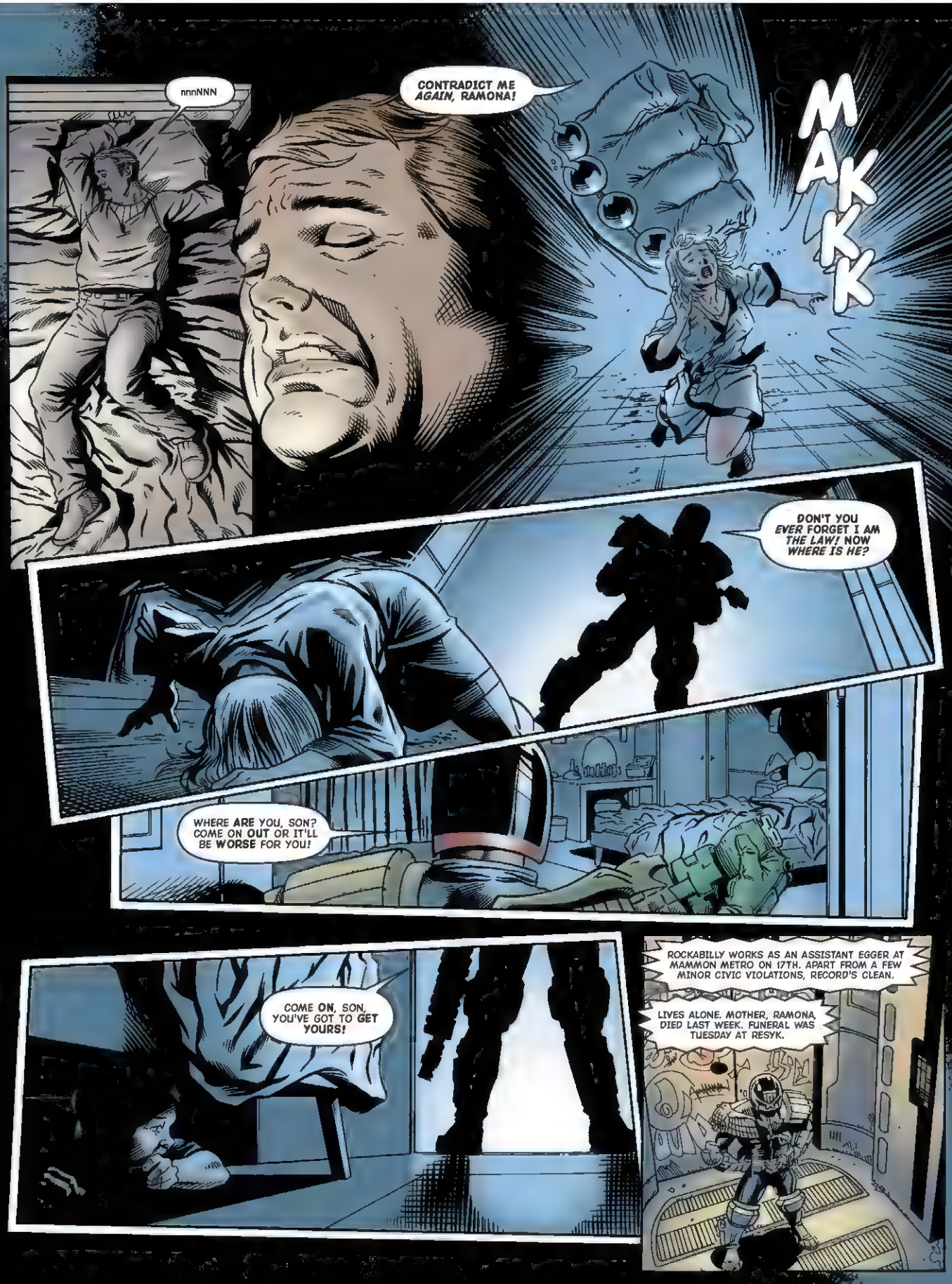
MINDBINDER ROBOT SHRINK
CUT PRICE THERAPY and WELFARE CASES TAKEN.
THE DREAMS ARE GETTING WORSE.
IT'S GOT SO I'M AFRAID TO GO TO SLEEP. EVERY TIME I DRIFT OFF HE'S THERE, WAITING FOR ME.
YOU SEE YOUR FATHER AS JUDGE DREDD -- THE FIGURE OF RETRIBUTION. IT SUGGESTS SOME DEEP-ROOTED GUILT, SOMETHING YOU HAVE DONE THAT IS TROUBLING YOU.
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING.
PERHAPS BECAUSE IT IS LOCKED AWAY BEYOND RECALL.
IT MAY BE THE MOST TRIVIAL THING -- YOUR BRAIN HAS MAGNIFIED IT UNTIL IT IS A CRIME THAT SO DISTURBS YOU THAT YOU MUST SHUT IT AWAY OUT OF MIND.
AND YET, SUBCONSCIOUSLY, THERE REMAINS A SENSE OF GUILT -- A DESIRE TO PAY FOR YOUR CRIME. JUDGE DREDD MERELY REPRESENTS THE PUNISHMENT YOU FEEL YOU DESERVE.
tik tik tik
BUT WHY DO I SEE HIM AS MY FATHER?
IT HAPPENED IN YOUR YOUTH, PERHAPS -- AN ACT YOU FEEL YOUR FATHER SHOULD HAVE PUNISHED YOU FOR, BUT FAILED.
TO CURE YOURSELF I SUGGEST YOU NOW CONFRONT THAT CRIME, ADMIT TO IT AND SEEK YOUR FATHER'S PARDON.
MY FATHER'S DEAD.
tik tik tik
YOUR SURROGATE FATHER -- DREDD. THROW YOURSELF ON HIS MERCY, BEG HIS FORGIVENESS.
FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT? HE WON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE!
ANYWAY, ISN'T THAT KIND OF DANGEROUS? DREDD'S NOT EXACTLY KNOWN FOR HIS MERCY --
brrrinnnngg
TIME'S UP!
GOOD SESSION, GOOD SESSION, SAME TIME NEXT WEEK? SEE MY APPOINTMENTS MACHINE ON YOUR WAY OUT.
MISS MACHINE, SEND THE NEXT ONE IN.
BUH-BUT..


I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER APPOINTMENT! STUPID WASTE OF TIME ANYWAY! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
MENTAL HEALTH BLOCK
STOP
SO TIRED I'M NOT THINKIN' STRAIGHT. HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR DAYS. GOTTA STAY AWAKE
CAN'T SLEEP .. MUSTN'T GO TO SLEEP...
DON'T MOVE! THIS IS A BUST!
VRRRRMMMMM

THERE WE HAVE IT!
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH! THE MINUTE MY BACK'S TURNED, THERE HE IS UNDER THE COVERS WITH A DIRTZINE!
H-HE'S ONLY BEING A BOY, DARLING --
YOU DEPRAVED LITTLE MONSTER, YOU'RE SICK! SICK! YOU HAVE TO BE PUNISHED! PUNISHED -- YOU HEAR ME?
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING UP FOR HIM! THE BOY'S GOT TO LEARN, RAMONA!
WAPPP
IT'S THE JUVE CUBES FOR YOU, SON! BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO CURE THE PROBLEM! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE CURE FOR DIRTY BOYS
N-N-NO!
YES, RAMON! THEY'VE GOT TO COME OFF!
P-P-P-PLEASE--!
NOOOOOOOO!


THEY'RE MINE! THEY'RE MINE! YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM!
A PERVERT!
DRIVER! LAND THIS BUS!
DISGUSTING!
CALL THE JUDGES! WE'LL HAVE THIS FELLOW IN A CUBE!
W-WAIT, YOU GOT IT WRONG! I-I WAS HAVING A DREAM-!
WE DON'T WANT TO KNOW THE DETAILS!
DISGUSTING!
IT'S MY STOP ANYWAY!
OH MOLEY, WHAT'VE I DONE?
WAVING THEM AT US, BOLD AS YOU LIKE!
'WHO WANTS IT?' -- THAT'S WHAT HE WAS SHOUTING!
DISGUSTING!
AND HE SHOWED YOU EVERYTHING -- YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THIS?
ABSOLUTELY!
I'LL NEVER GET IT OUT OF MY MIND!
QUITE, QUITE DISGUSTING!
BECAUSE THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M SEEING HERE ON THE BUS SECURICAMS.
CONTROL, GIVE ME A CITIZEN I.D. --


THEY.. THEY'LL IDENTIFY ME FOR SURE!
BUT I CAN EXPLAIN! THEY GOT LIE DETECTORS AND EVERYTHING -- THEY'LL KNOW I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN. THEY'LL BELIEVE ME.
IT'S SLEEP I NEED NOW
DON'T CARE IF I DREAM JUST GOTTA . GOTTA .
GIVING FALSE EVIDENCE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE. SIX MONTHS IN THE CUBES MIGHT IMPROVE YOUR POWERS OF OBSERVATION.
SUBJECT ROCKABILLY, RAMON, 41, APARTMENT 200/19 CLAYTON TOWERS.
BETTER CHECK HIM OUT. CITIZEN DIDN'T LOOK RIGHT. MIGHT BE MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE.
SWAKKK


nnnNNN
CONTRADICT ME AGAIN, RAMONA!
MAKKK
DON'T YOU EVER FORGET I AM THE LAW! NOW WHERE IS HE?
WHERE ARE YOU, SON? COME ON OUT OR IT'LL BE WORSE FOR YOU!
COME ON, SON, YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOURS!
ROCKABILLY WORKS AS AN ASSISTANT EGGER AT MAMMON METRO ON 17TH. APART FROM A FEW MINOR CIVIC VIOLATIONS, RECORD'S CLEAN.
LIVES ALONE. MOTHER, RAMONA, DIED LAST WEEK. FUNERAL WAS TUESDAY AT RESYK.

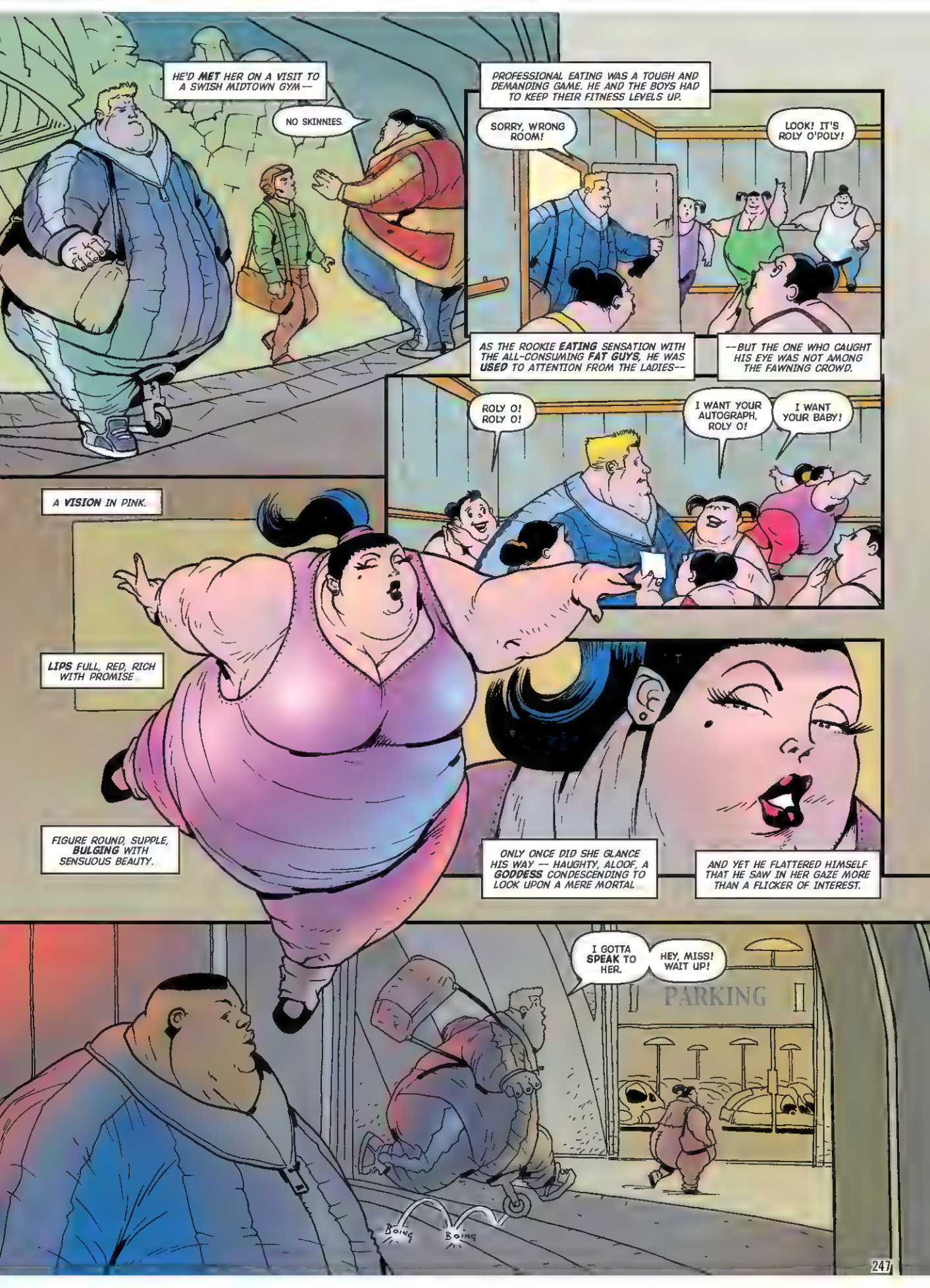
HE-HE'S NOT HERE! I... I TOLD HIM HE COULD GO OUT.
YOU LET HIM *OUT?*
WHY DO YOU NEVER *LEARN*, RAMONA? WHY DO YOU MAKE ME KEEP *PUNISHING* YOU?
SWAKK
YOU THINK I *WANT* TO DO THIS?
STOP IT! STOP IT! LEAVE HER ALONE!
OPEN UP, CITIZEN ROCKABILLY! THIS IS THE LAW!
rap rap rap
ROCKABILLY 200
THERE YOU ARE!
LYING TO ME AS WELL, RAMONA! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!
blip

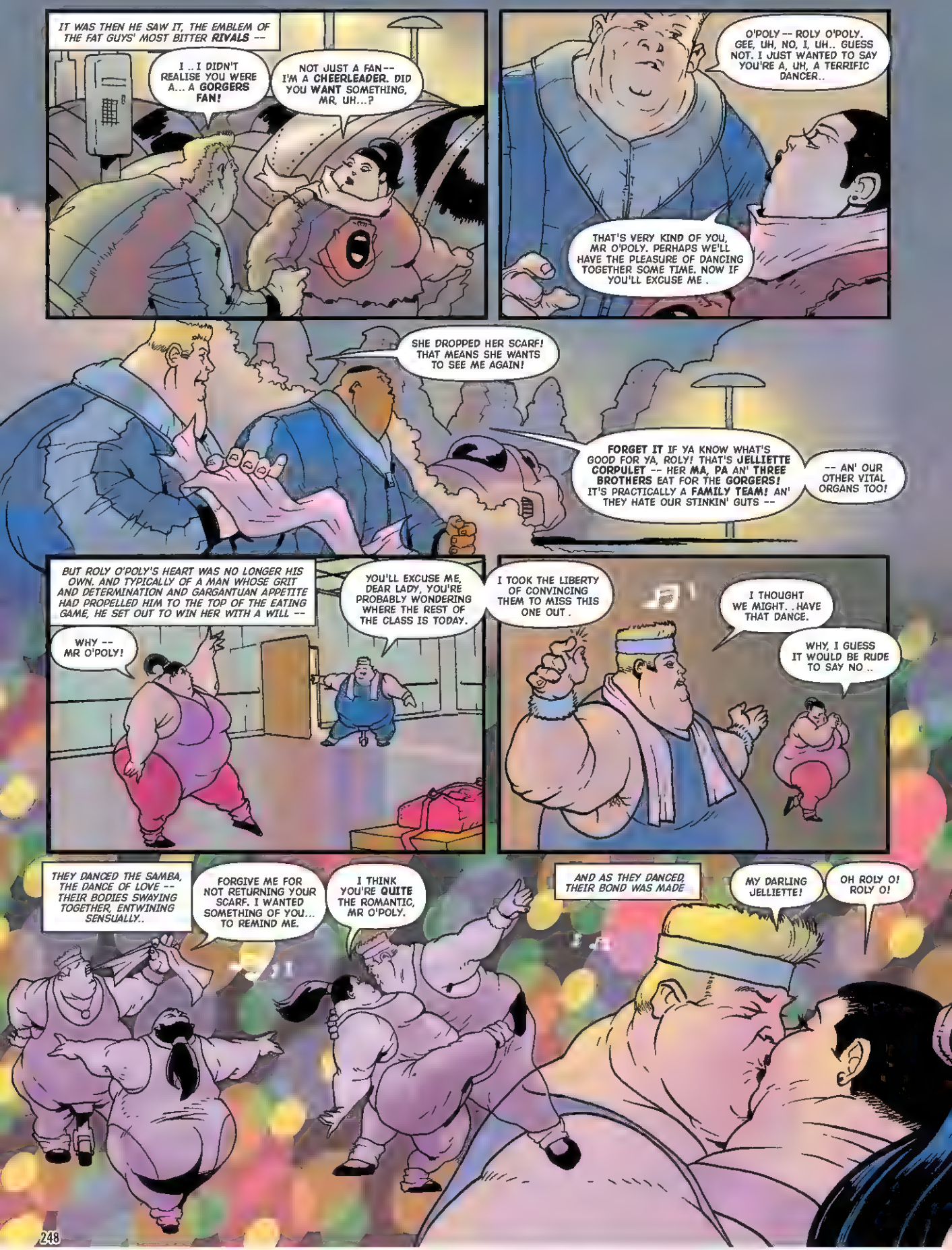
CITIZEN ROCKABILLY?
RAMON?
C'MERE, SON.
DAD.. P-P-PLEASE..
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME !
DAMN YOU-!
TRIP
UHHNN
RAMON! SON-- GIVE ME A HAND HERE!
WAKE UP, CITIZEN!

LET A LITTLE LIGHT IN HERE.
HUH--
N-NO!
NOT AGAIN! GO AWAYYYYY!
KERTHUDD
DROKK!
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE WAKENED HIM A LITTLE MORE GENTLY!
HELP ME, SON! YOUR HAND -- GIVE ME YOUR HAND!
AHHHHHHHHHH

I... I KILLED HIM
I WANT TO MAKE A FULL CONFESSION!
THEY'D HAD THE FATHER'S DEATH DOWN AS AN ACCIDENT. IT WAS AN OLD BLOCK. THESE BALCONIES WERE MURDER.
AUTOPSY SHOW UP A BITE MARK ON CURTIS ROCKABILLY'S HAND?
AFFIRMATIVE. MEDS ASSUMED IT WAS INFLICTED DURING THE BEATING OF HIS SON.
ALL THESE YEARS RAMON ROCKABILLY HAD BLOTTED IT OUT OF HIS MIND. THE RECENT DEATH OF HIS MOTHER HAD STIRRED UP ALL THE HALF-MEMORIES
NO JUDGE THOUGHT TO QUESTION THE BOY AND THE MOTHER? THEY SHOULD'VE GOT AT THE TRUTH.
MAYBE THEY DID. MAYBE THEY CHOSE TO IGNORE IT. MAYBE THEY FIGURED THE OLD MAN HAD IT COMING.
THAT'S NOT OURS TO DECIDE.
WE CAN TAKE IT IN MITIGATION, BUT A CRIME'S A CRIME. YOU BREAK THE LAW, YOU DO YOUR TIME, THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKS. RIGHT, RAMON?
YES, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.
I DESERVE EVERYTHING I'M GOING TO GET. I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT YEARS AGO.
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

THE TURKEYS ARE STUFFED! THE PUDDINGS ARE STEAMING!
THEY'VE GOT MINCE PIES BY THE THOUSANDS -- THEY'VE GOT SPROUTS BY THE TON! AND THEY MEAN TO DOWN THEM ALL!
HERE AT THE CHOW DOME IT'S THE GRAND FINAL OF THE MEGA-CITY TEAM EATING SEASON -- THE SUPERBOWL OF THE GRUNT N' GUZZLE GAME!
AT THE RED TABLE -- CHAMPIONS OF 2124 -- SOUTHERN DIVISION PENNANT WINNERS SIXTEEN YEARS RUNNING! IT'S THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE SENSATIONAL -- SOUTH-SIDE GORGERS!
AND AT THE BLUE TABLE -- LAST YEAR'S CHAMPIONS -- TWELVE TIMES WINNERS OF FAT CHRISTMAS! IT'S THE INCREDIBLE, THE ASTONISHING, THE ALL-CONSUMING -- FAT GUYS!
AFTER THE BUILD-UP WE'VE HAD TO THIS FINAL -- THE THREATS, THE BLOWS, THE ARRESTS -- THERE'S A LOT OF BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THE TEAMS TONIGHT!
THIS COMMENTATOR IS BETTING THERE'LL BE MORE THAN FOOD FLYING BEFORE THE EVENING'S OVER!


HE'D MET HER ON A VISIT TO A SWISH MIDTOWN GYM—
NO SKINNIES.
PROFESSIONAL EATING WAS A TOUGH AND DEMANDING GAME. HE AND THE BOYS HAD TO KEEP THEIR FITNESS LEVELS UP.
SORRY, WRONG ROOM!
LOOK! IT'S ROLY O'POLY!
AS THE ROOKIE EATING SENSATION WITH THE ALL-CONSUMING FAT GUYS, HE WAS USED TO ATTENTION FROM THE LADIES—
—BUT THE ONE WHO CAUGHT HIS EYE WAS NOT AMONG THE FAWNING CROWD.
ROLY O! ROLY O!
I WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH, ROLY O!
I WANT YOUR BABY!
A VISION IN PINK.
LIPS FULL, RED, RICH WITH PROMISE.
FIGURE ROUND, SUPPLE, BULGING WITH SENSUOUS BEAUTY.
ONLY ONCE DID SHE GLANCE HIS WAY — HAUGHTY, ALOOF, A GODDESS CONDESCENDING TO LOOK UPON A MERE MORTAL.
AND YET HE FLATTERED HIMSELF THAT HE SAW IN HER GAZE MORE THAN A FLICKER OF INTEREST.
I GOTTA SPEAK TO HER.
HEY, MISS! WAIT UP!
PARKING
BOING
BOING

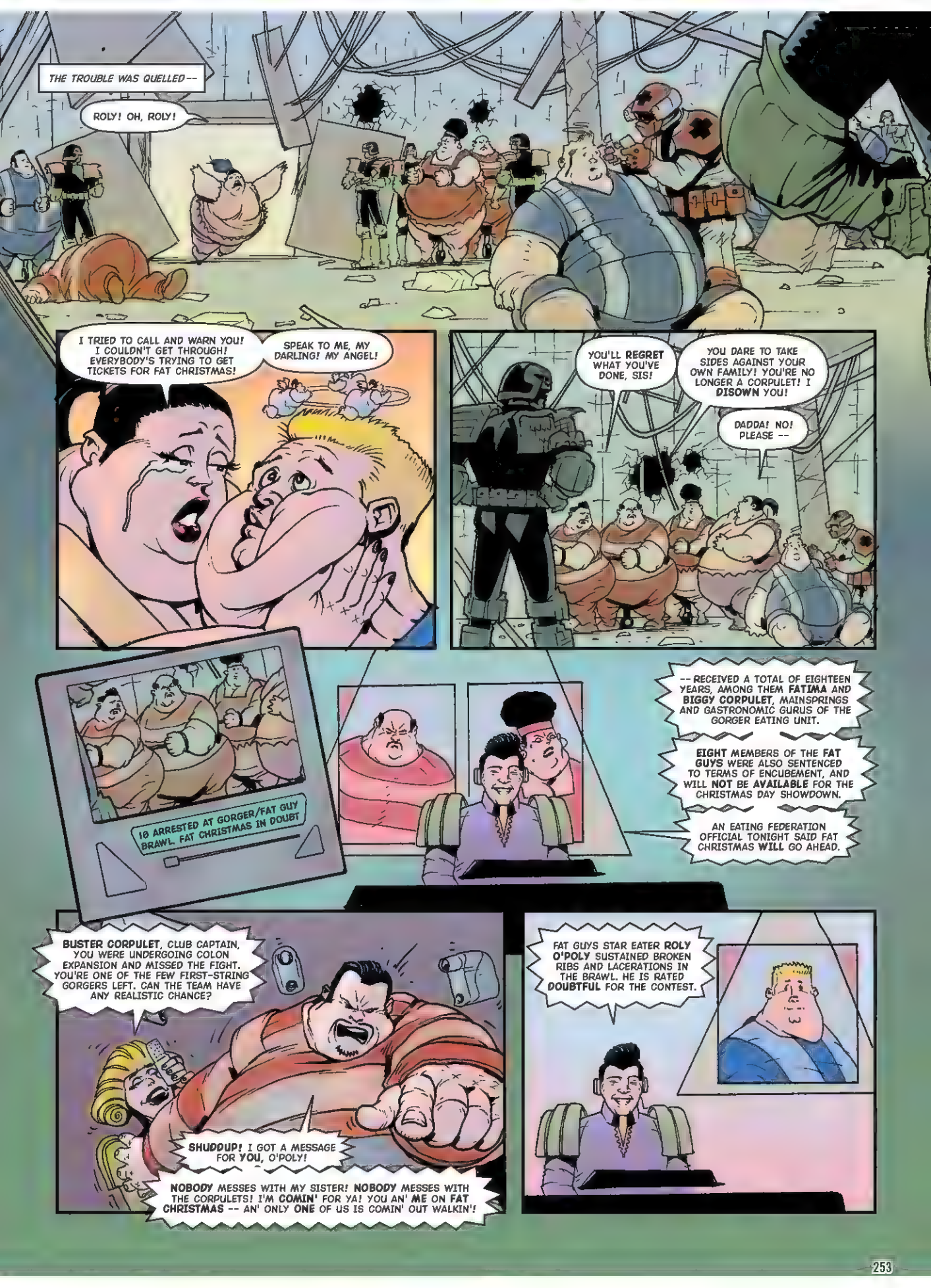

IT WAS THEN HE SAW IT, THE EMBLEM OF THE FAT GUYS' MOST BITTER RIVALS --
I .. I DIDN'T REALISE YOU WERE A... A GORGERS FAN!
NOT JUST A FAN-- I'M A CHEERLEADER. DID YOU WANT SOMETHING, MR, UH...?
O'POLY -- ROLY O'POLY. GEE, UH, NO, I, UH.. GUESS NOT. I JUST WANTED TO SAY YOU'RE A, UH, A TERRIFIC DANCER..
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, MR O'POLY. PERHAPS WE'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF DANCING TOGETHER SOME TIME. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME .
SHE DROPPED HER SCARF! THAT MEANS SHE WANTS TO SEE ME AGAIN!
FORGET IT IF YA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YA, ROLY! THAT'S JELLIETTE CORPULET -- HER MA, PA AN' THREE BROTHERS EAT FOR THE GORGERS! IT'S PRACTICALLY A FAMILY TEAM! AN' THEY HATE OUR STINKIN' GUTS --
-- AN' OUR OTHER VITAL ORGANS TOO!
BUT ROLY O'POLY'S HEART WAS NO LONGER HIS OWN, AND TYPICALLY OF A MAN WHOSE GRIT AND DETERMINATION AND GARGANTUAN APPETITE HAD PROPELLED HIM TO THE TOP OF THE EATING GAME, HE SET OUT TO WIN HER WITH A WILL --
WHY -- MR O'POLY!
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, DEAR LADY, YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHERE THE REST OF THE CLASS IS TODAY.
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CONVINCING THEM TO MISS THIS ONE OUT .
I THOUGHT WE MIGHT. .HAVE THAT DANCE.
WHY, I GUESS IT WOULD BE RUDE TO SAY NO ..
THEY DANCED THE SAMBA, THE DANCE OF LOVE -- THEIR BODIES SWAYING TOGETHER, ENTWINING SENSUALLY..
FORGIVE ME FOR NOT RETURNING YOUR SCARF. I WANTED SOMETHING OF YOU... TO REMIND ME.
I THINK YOU'RE QUITE THE ROMANTIC, MR O'POLY.
AND AS THEY DANCED, THEIR BOND WAS MADE
MY DARLING JELLIETTE!
OH ROLY O! ROLY O!

WHILE THE SEASON PROGRESSED AND THE FAT GUYS AND THE GORGERS SURGED TOWARDS THEIR NEAR-ANNUAL CLASH IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP FINAL ON FAT CHRISTMAS, LOVE BLOSSOMED
...A LOVE THAT NOT EVEN THE ENMITY BETWEEN THEIR TEAMS COULD TAINT.
BUT THEIR SECRET COULD NOT REMAIN A SECRET FOREVER...
SLEEPING WITH THE ENEMY? HUNGRY FOR LOVE, PICTURED LAST NIGHT, GORGER CHEERBABE AND FAT GUY EAT OUT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT -- MY OWN SISTER PLAYIN' HOKEY COKEY WITH OUR WORST ENEMY!
THAT LITTLE ANOREXIC! SULLY THE NAME OF CORPULET, WILL HE? I'M GOING ROUND THERE TO RIP HIS LITTLE PIMPLE HEAD OFF!
NO, MOMMA, PLEASE --
WE'LL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN WE GET BACK, YOUNG LADY!
OH, DEAR, WHAT AM I TO DO?

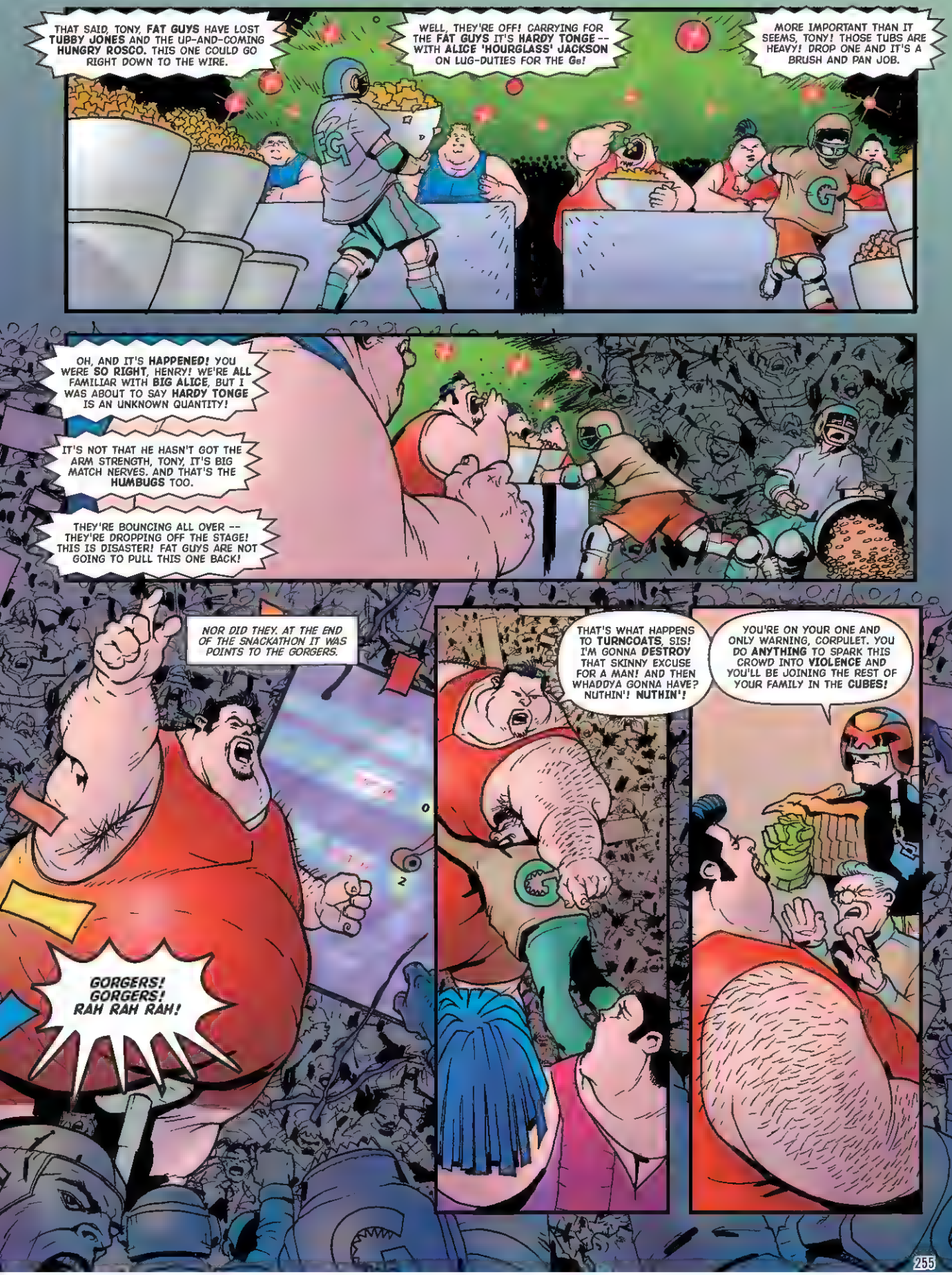
ANY UNIT, VICINITY FAT-PLEX! REPORT OF A DISTURBANCE!
DREDD, ON MY WAY!
BY THE TIME THEY GOT TO THE FAT-PLEX THEY'D PICKED UP QUITE A TEAM.
POUND FOR POUND, THEY MATCHED THE FAT GUYS AND MORE. AND THEY'D GOT THEMSELVES MIGHTY WORKED UP --
SPAPP
FAT CHRISTMAS WAS ONLY TWO WEEKS AWAY. IN THE FAT-PLEX THE GUYS WERE PERFORMING STRENUOUS FOOD WORK EVERY DAY--
34 KILOS
34 KILOS! THAT AIN'T GONNA DO IT! YOU'RE UP AGAINST ROCCO CORPULET AND JOE JAWSON IN THE SPROUTS -- THEY DONE 38.44 IN THREE MINUTES DEAD!
SLAMMM
ROLY O'POLY, YOU'VE SULLIED THE NAME OF CORPULET! PREPARE TO DIE!
OKAY, REGURGITATE! LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN!
WHAT THE HELL?

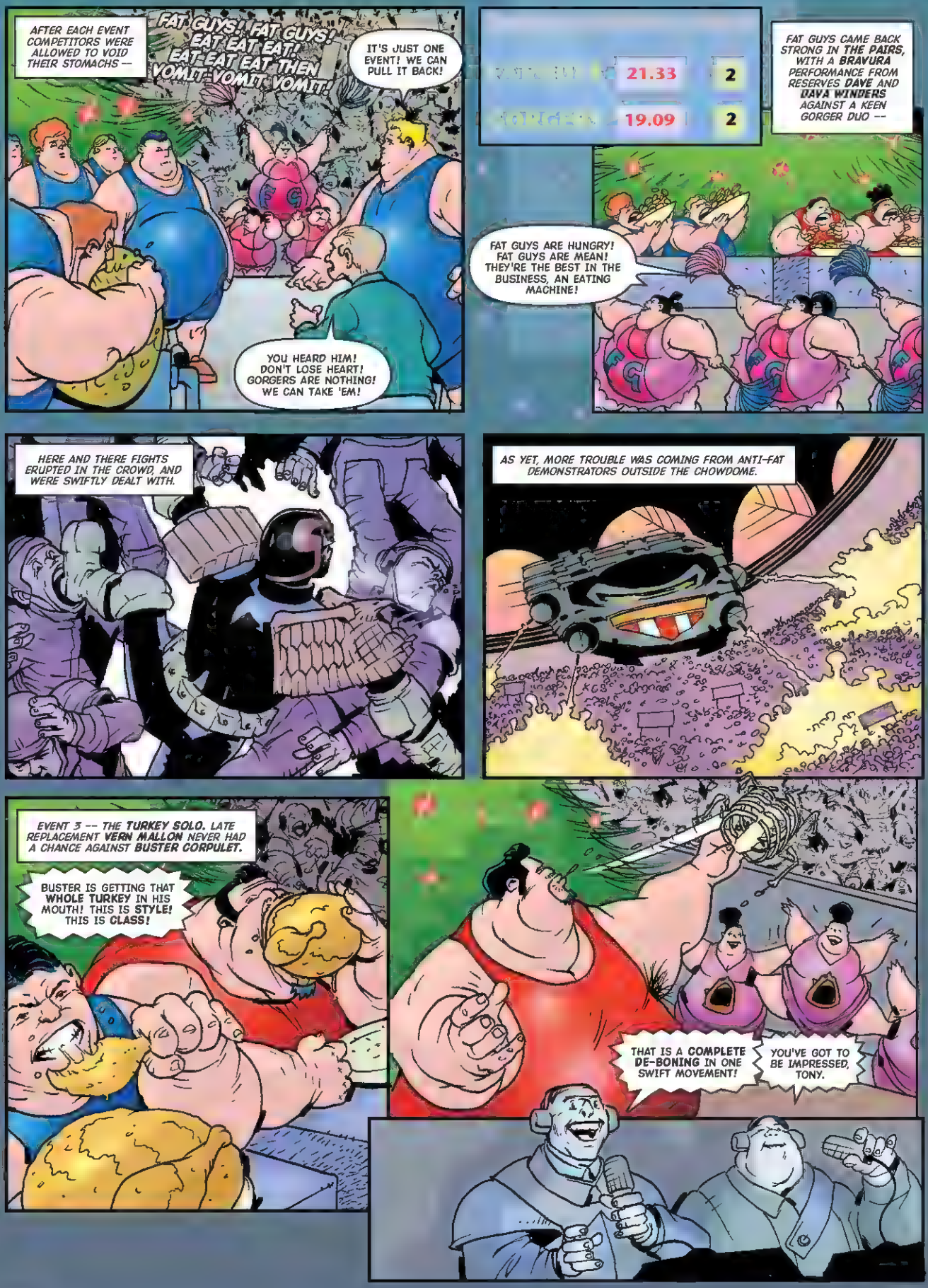
GET OUTA HERE! THIS IS AGAINST FEDERATION RULES!
WE REGURGITATE ON FEDERATION RULES! THIS IS A MATTER OF HONOUR!
YOU MALINKS ARE FORGETTIN' WHOSE TERRITORY YOU'RE ON!
WAIT! MRS CORPULET, MR CORPULET -- I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE THINKING, BUT YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG! JELLIETTE AND ME, WE LOVE EACH OTHER!
THEN I GOT IT RIGHT! TAKE THAT!
SWAKKK
CAN'T BEAT US AT THE TABLE SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D STEAL MY DAUGHTER!
boinggg boinggg
YOU AIN'T FIT TO EAT A CORPULET BOOT, O'POLY!
THEY GOT HIM IN A FOUR-WAY BELLY CRUSH! THEY'LL KILL HIM!
AT 'EM, FAT GUYS!
URHHHHHHHHH!
THIS IS THE LAW! BREAK IT UP!
SUCK ON THAT, SKINNY!

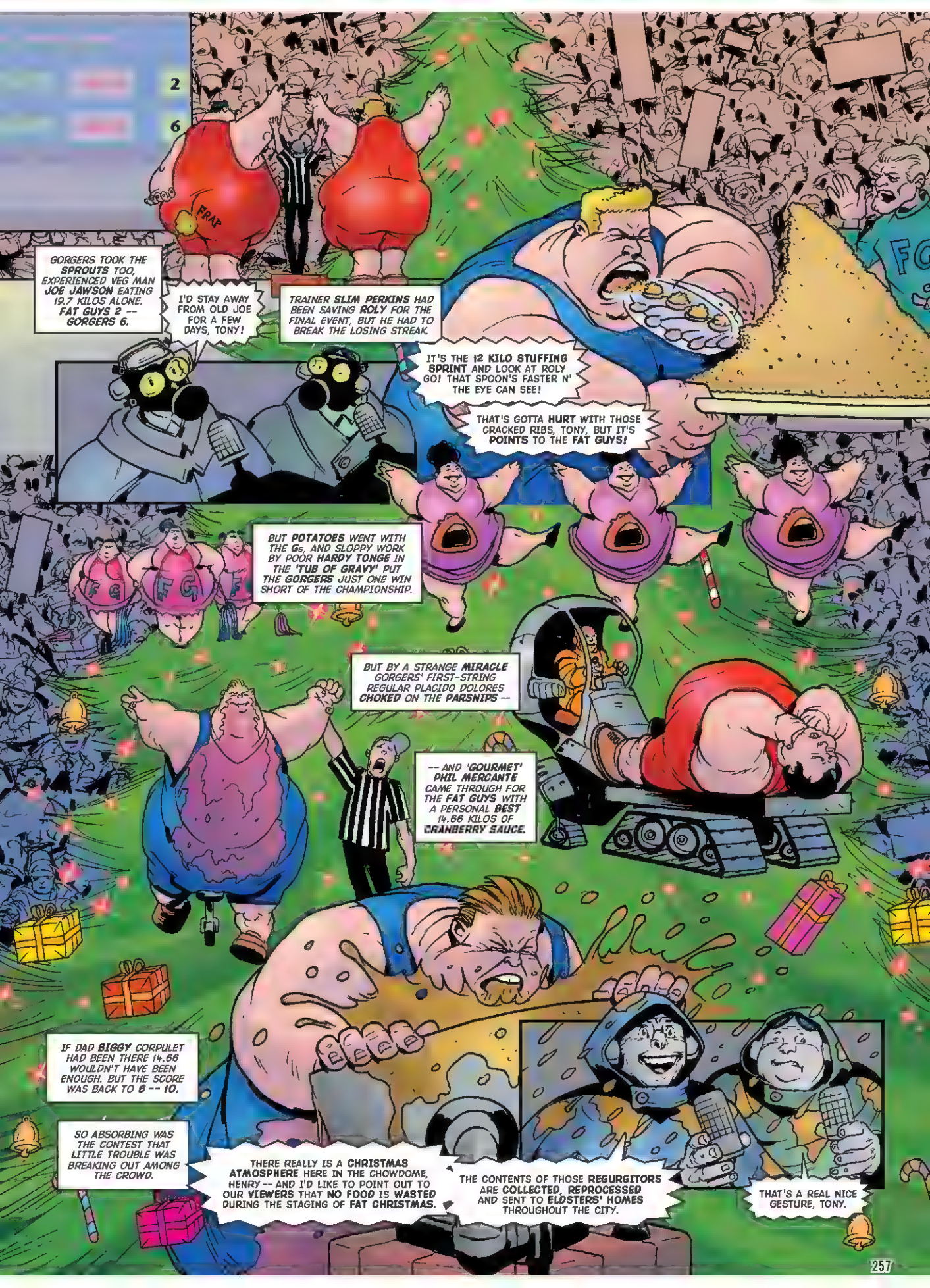
SPLUNGGG
WATCH IT!
DROKK!
I DON'T KNOW WHO STARTED THIS --
-- BUT SOMEBODY'S DOING SOME --
WHOOOOOSH
-- HEAVY TIME!

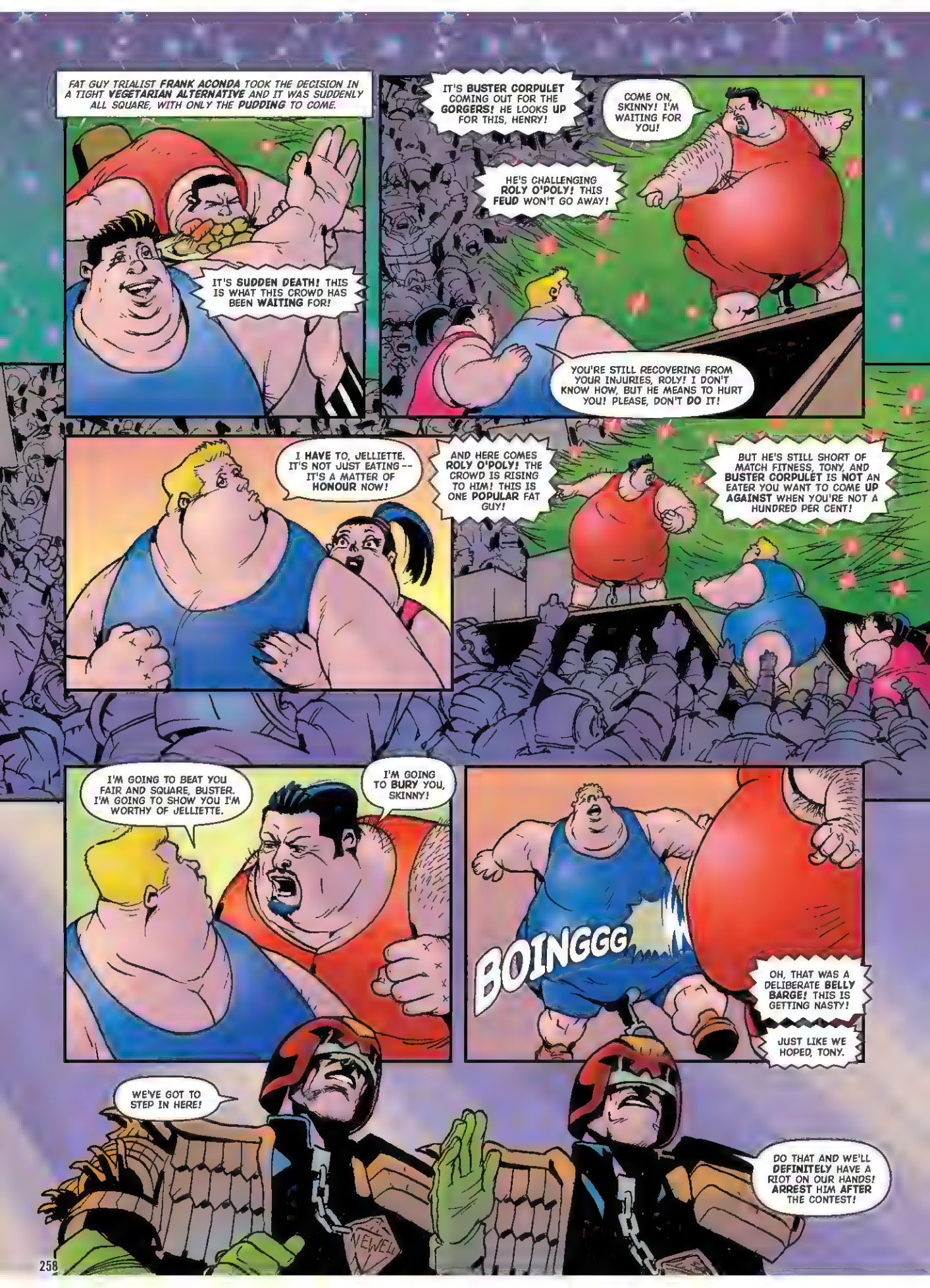

THE TROUBLE WAS QUELLED--
ROLY! OH, ROLY!
I TRIED TO CALL AND WARN YOU! I COULDN'T GET THROUGH! EVERYBODY'S TRYING TO GET TICKETS FOR FAT CHRISTMAS!
SPEAK TO ME, MY DARLING! MY ANGEL!
YOU'LL **REGRET** WHAT YOU'VE DONE, SIS!
YOU DARE TO TAKE SIDES AGAINST YOUR OWN FAMILY! YOU'RE NO LONGER A CORPULET! I **DISOWN** YOU!
DADDA! NO! PLEASE --
10 ARRESTED AT GORGER/FAT GUY BRAWL. FAT CHRISTMAS IN DOUBT
-- RECEIVED A TOTAL OF EIGHTEEN YEARS, AMONG THEM **FATIMA** AND **BIGGY CORPULET**, MAINSPRINGS AND GASTRONOMIC GURUS OF THE GORGER EATING UNIT.
EIGHT MEMBERS OF THE **FAT GUYS** WERE ALSO SENTENCED TO TERMS OF ENCUBEMENT, AND WILL **NOT** BE **AVAILABLE** FOR THE CHRISTMAS DAY SHOWDOWN.
AN EATING FEDERATION OFFICIAL TONIGHT SAID FAT CHRISTMAS **WILL** GO AHEAD.
BUSTER CORPULET, CLUB CAPTAIN, YOU WERE UNDERGOING COLON EXPANSION AND MISSED THE FIGHT. YOU'RE ONE OF THE FEW FIRST-STRING GORGERS LEFT. CAN THE TEAM HAVE ANY REALISTIC CHANCE?
SHUDDUP! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR **YOU**, O'POLY!
NOBODY MESSES WITH MY SISTER! **NOBODY** MESSES WITH THE CORPULETS! I'M **COMIN'** FOR YA! YOU AN' **ME** ON **FAT CHRISTMAS** -- AN' ONLY **ONE** OF US IS COMIN' OUT WALKIN'!
FAT GUYS STAR EATER **ROLY O'POLY** SUSTAINED BROKEN RIBS AND LACERATIONS IN THE BRAWL. HE IS RATED **DOUBTFUL** FOR THE CONTEST.

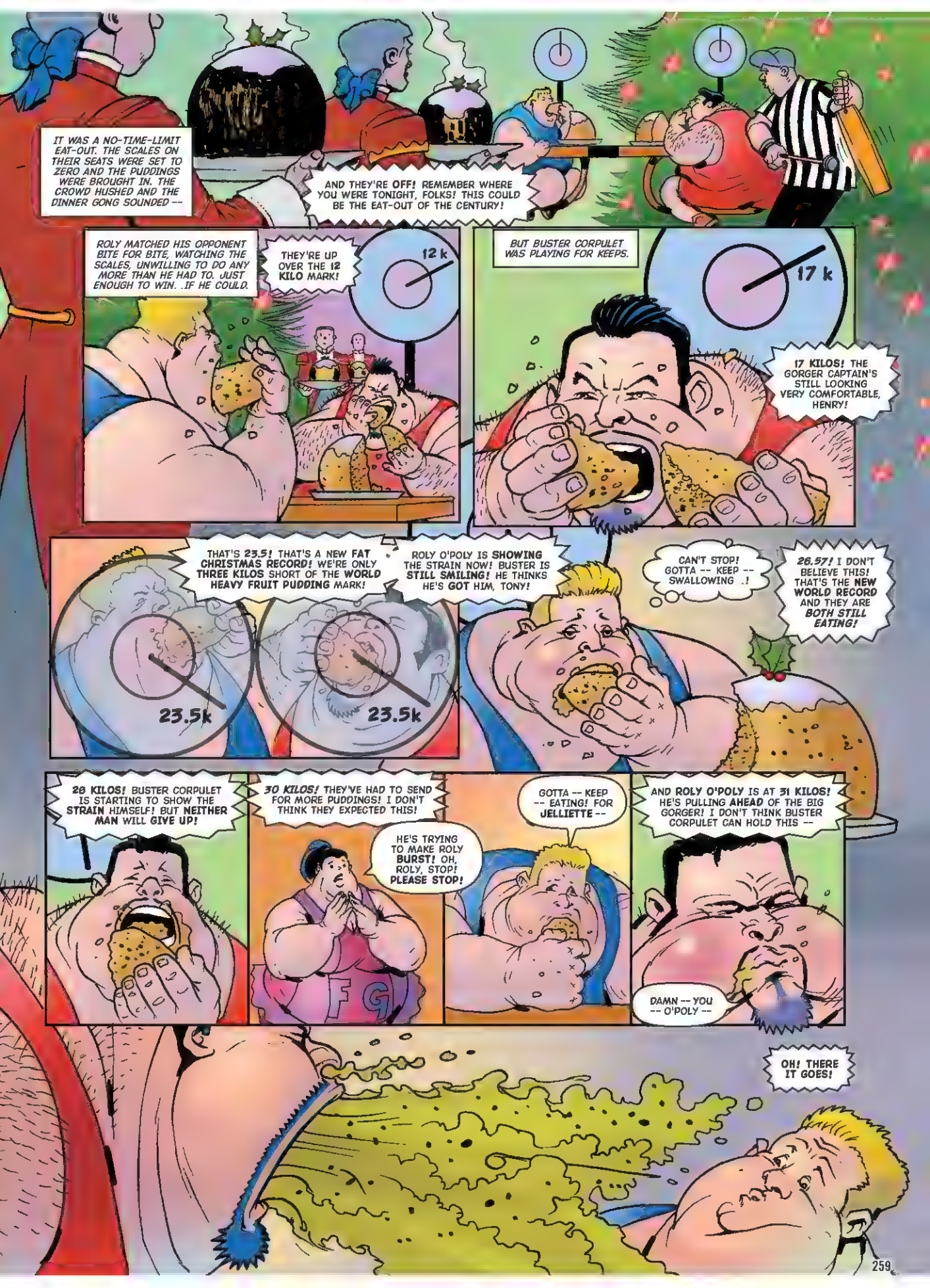
YOU AN' ME ON FAT CHRISTMAS -- AN' ONLY ONE OF US IS COMIN OUT WALKIN'!
YOU'RE TOO BADLY INJURED, ROLY. YOU CAN'T DO IT.
I'VE GOT TO, JELLIETTE. WE LOST A LOTTA GOOD GUYS IN THAT BRAWL TOO. WITHOUT ME, GORGERS WILL EAT THEM UNDER THE TABLE.
I ♥ Meg 1
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW BUSTER LIKE I DO. HE EATS DIRTY! HE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO HURT YOU! I KNOW HE WILL!
THAT'S A RISK I'VE GOT TO TAKE.
CHOWDOME
THERE'S ENOUGH BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THE FANS AS IT IS -- THE FEUD CAN ONLY ADD FUEL TO THE FIRE. ANY TROUBLE, STEP ON IT IMMEDIATELY. LOSE CONTROL WITH THAT CROWD AND WE'RE GOING TO SEE CASUALTIES.
WELL, WE'RE ABOUT TO GO HERE. TEAMS HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO CONSUME A POSSIBLE FORTY KILOS OF FIVE POPULAR SNACK FOODS. SUBSTITUTES ARE ALLOWED.
I'M JOINED HERE BY MY CO-COMMENTATOR, HENRY 'CRAWPIE' SIMPSON, LATE OF THE LEVIATHANS. HENRY, GORGERS HAVE REDDY GOBB AND BILL SUTCH STANDING IN FOR THE OLDER CORPULETS HERE. THAT'S GOING TO HURT.
THAT'S RIGHT, THE CORPULET PARENTS ARE SPECIALISTS AT THIS EVENT. NOBODY HANDLES NUTS BETTER THAN FATIMA.
EVENT 1 -- THE SNACKATHON! TEAMS, ARE YOU READY?
FAT GUN
CHOW
FG
FG
FG


THAT SAID, TONY, FAT GUYS HAVE LOST TUBBY JONES AND THE UP-AND-COMING HUNGRY ROSCO. THIS ONE COULD GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE WIRE.
WELL, THEY'RE OFF! CARRYING FOR THE FAT GUYS IT'S HARDY TONGE -- WITH ALICE 'HOURGLASS' JACKSON ON LUG-DUTIES FOR THE Gs!
MORE IMPORTANT THAN IT SEEMS, TONY! THOSE TUBS ARE HEAVY! DROP ONE AND IT'S A BRUSH AND PAN JOB.
OH, AND IT'S HAPPENED! YOU WERE SO RIGHT, HENRY! WE'RE ALL FAMILIAR WITH BIG ALICE, BUT I WAS ABOUT TO SAY HARDY TONGE IS AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY!
IT'S NOT THAT HE HASN'T GOT THE ARM STRENGTH, TONY, IT'S BIG MATCH NERVES. AND THAT'S THE HUMBUGS TOO.
THEY'RE BOUNCING ALL OVER -- THEY'RE DROPPING OFF THE STAGE! THIS IS DISASTER! FAT GUYS ARE NOT GOING TO PULL THIS ONE BACK!
NOR DID THEY. AT THE END OF THE SNACKATHON IT WAS POINTS TO THE GORGERS.
GORGERS! GORGERS! RAH RAH RAH!
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO TURNCOATS, SIS! I'M GONNA DESTROY THAT SKINNY EXCUSE FOR A MAN! AND THEN WHADDYA GONNA HAVE? NUTHIN'! NUTHIN'!
YOU'RE ON YOUR ONE AND ONLY WARNING, CORPULET. YOU DO ANYTHING TO SPARK THIS CROWD INTO VIOLENCE AND YOU'LL BE JOINING THE REST OF YOUR FAMILY IN THE CUBES!


AFTER EACH EVENT COMPETITORS WERE ALLOWED TO VOID THEIR STOMACHS --
FAT GUYS! FAT GUYS! EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT! EAT! THEN VOMIT! VOMIT! VOMIT!
IT'S JUST ONE EVENT! WE CAN PULL IT BACK!
YOU HEARD HIM! DON'T LOSE HEART! GORGERS ARE NOTHING! WE CAN TAKE 'EM!
21.33
2
19.09
2
FAT GUYS CAME BACK STRONG IN THE PAIRS, WITH A BRAVURA PERFORMANCE FROM RESERVES DAVE AND DAVA WINDERS AGAINST A KEEN GORGER DUO --
FAT GUYS ARE HUNGRY! FAT GUYS ARE MEAN! THEY'RE THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS, AN EATING MACHINE!
HERE AND THERE FIGHTS ERUPTED IN THE CROWD, AND WERE SWIFTLY DEALT WITH.
AS YET, MORE TROUBLE WAS COMING FROM ANTI-FAT DEMONSTRATORS OUTSIDE THE CHOWDOME.
EVENT 3 -- THE TURKEY SOLO. LATE REPLACEMENT VERN MALLON NEVER HAD A CHANCE AGAINST BUSTER CORPULET.
BUSTER IS GETTING THAT WHOLE TURKEY IN HIS MOUTH! THIS IS STYLE! THIS IS CLASS!
THAT IS A COMPLETE DE-BONING IN ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT!
YOU'VE GOT TO BE IMPRESSED, TONY.

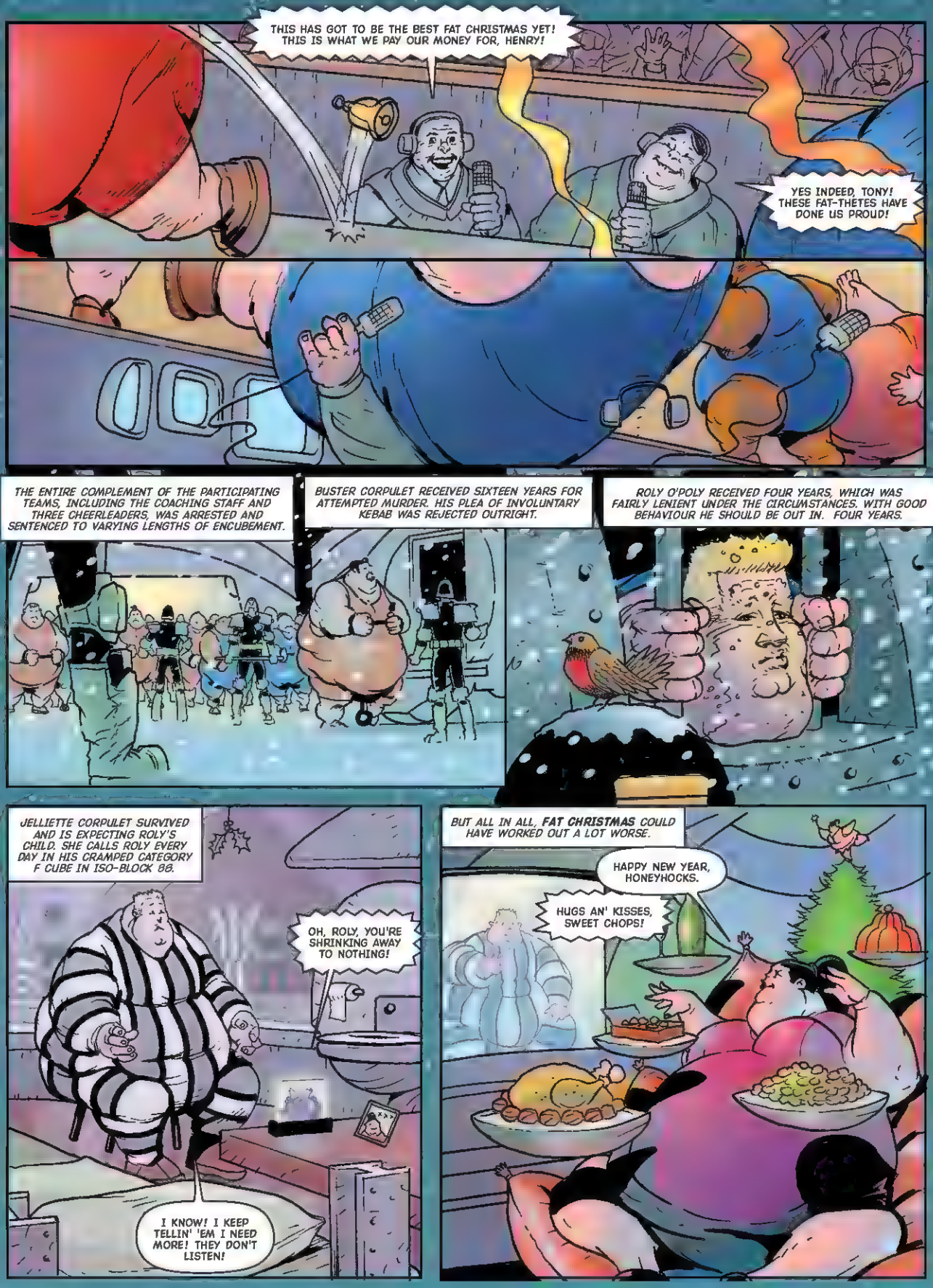

2
6
FRAP
GORGERS TOOK THE SPROUTS TOO, EXPERIENCED VEG MAN JOE JAWSON EATING 19.7 KILOS ALONE. FAT GUYS 2 -- GORGERS 6.
I'D STAY AWAY FROM OLD JOE FOR A FEW DAYS, TONY!
TRAINER SLIM PERKINS HAD BEEN SAVING ROLY FOR THE FINAL EVENT, BUT HE HAD TO BREAK THE LOSING STREAK.
IT'S THE 12 KILO STUFFING SPRINT AND LOOK AT ROLY GO! THAT SPOON'S FASTER N' THE EYE CAN SEE!
THAT'S GOTTA HURT WITH THOSE CRACKED RIBS, TONY, BUT IT'S POINTS TO THE FAT GUYS!
BUT POTATOES WENT WITH THE Gs, AND SLOPPY WORK BY POOR HARDY TONGE IN THE 'TUB OF GRAVY' PUT THE GORGERS JUST ONE WIN SHORT OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP.
BUT BY A STRANGE MIRACLE GORGERS' FIRST-STRING REGULAR PLACIDO DOLORES CHOKED ON THE PARSNIPS --
-- AND 'GOURMET' PHIL MERCANTE CAME THROUGH FOR THE FAT GUYS WITH A PERSONAL BEST 14.66 KILOS OF CRANBERRY SAUCE.
IF DAD BIGGY CORPULET HAD BEEN THERE 14.66 WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ENOUGH. BUT THE SCORE WAS BACK TO 0 -- 10.
SO ABSORBING WAS THE CONTEST THAT LITTLE TROUBLE WAS BREAKING OUT AMONG THE CROWD.
THERE REALLY IS A CHRISTMAS ATMOSPHERE HERE IN THE CHOWDOME, HENRY -- AND I'D LIKE TO POINT OUT TO OUR VIEWERS THAT NO FOOD IS WASTED DURING THE STAGING OF FAT CHRISTMAS.
THE CONTENTS OF THOSE REGURGITORS ARE COLLECTED, REPROCESSED AND SENT TO ELDSTERS' HOMES THROUGHOUT THE CITY.
THAT'S A REAL NICE GESTURE, TONY.


FAT GUY TRIALIST FRANK ACONDA TOOK THE DECISION IN A TIGHT VEGETARIAN ALTERNATIVE AND IT WAS SUDDENLY ALL SQUARE, WITH ONLY THE PUDDING TO COME.
IT'S SUDDEN DEATH! THIS IS WHAT THIS CROWD HAS BEEN WAITING FOR!
IT'S BUSTER CORPULET COMING OUT FOR THE GORGERS! HE LOOKS UP FOR THIS, HENRY!
COME ON, SKINNY! I'M WAITING FOR YOU!
HE'S CHALLENGING ROLY O'POLY! THIS FEUD WON'T GO AWAY!
YOU'RE STILL RECOVERING FROM YOUR INJURIES, ROLY! I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE MEANS TO HURT YOU! PLEASE, DON'T DO IT!
I HAVE TO, JELLIETTE. IT'S NOT JUST EATING -- IT'S A MATTER OF HONOUR NOW!
AND HERE COMES ROLY O'POLY! THE CROWD IS RISING TO HIM! THIS IS ONE POPULAR FAT GUY!
BUT HE'S STILL SHORT OF MATCH FITNESS, TONY, AND BUSTER CORPULET IS NOT AN EATER YOU WANT TO COME UP AGAINST WHEN YOU'RE NOT A HUNDRED PER CENT!
I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU FAIR AND SQUARE, BUSTER. I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU I'M WORTHY OF JELLIETTE.
I'M GOING TO BURY YOU, SKINNY!
BOINGGG
OH, THAT WAS A DELIBERATE BELLY BARGE! THIS IS GETTING NASTY!
JUST LIKE WE HOPED, TONY.
WE'VE GOT TO STEP IN HERE!
DO THAT AND WE'LL DEFINITELY HAVE A RIOT ON OUR HANDS! ARREST HIM AFTER THE CONTEST!


IT WAS A NO-TIME-LIMIT EAT-OUT. THE SCALES ON THEIR SEATS WERE SET TO ZERO AND THE PUDDINGS WERE BROUGHT IN. THE CROWD HUSHED AND THE DINNER GONG SOUNDED --
AND THEY'RE OFF! REMEMBER WHERE YOU WERE TONIGHT, FOLKS! THIS COULD BE THE EAT-OUT OF THE CENTURY!
ROLY MATCHED HIS OPPONENT BITE FOR BITE, WATCHING THE SCALES, UNWILLING TO DO ANY MORE THAN HE HAD TO. JUST ENOUGH TO WIN. .IF HE COULD.
THEY'RE UP OVER THE 12 KILO MARK!
12 k
BUT BUSTER CORPULET WAS PLAYING FOR KEEPS.
17 k
17 KILOS! THE GORGER CAPTAIN'S STILL LOOKING VERY COMFORTABLE, HENRY!
THAT'S 23.5! THAT'S A NEW FAT CHRISTMAS RECORD! WE'RE ONLY THREE KILOS SHORT OF THE WORLD HEAVY FRUIT PUDDING MARK!
ROLY O'POLY IS SHOWING THE STRAIN NOW! BUSTER IS STILL SMILING! HE THINKS HE'S GOT HIM, TONY!
23.5k
23.5k
CAN'T STOP! GOTTA -- KEEP -- SWALLOWING .!
26.57! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! THAT'S THE NEW WORLD RECORD AND THEY ARE BOTH STILL EATING!
28 KILOS! BUSTER CORPULET IS STARTING TO SHOW THE STRAIN HIMSELF! BUT NEITHER MAN WILL GIVE UP!
30 KILOS! THEY'VE HAD TO SEND FOR MORE PUDDINGS! I DON'T THINK THEY EXPECTED THIS!
HE'S TRYING TO MAKE ROLY BURST! OH, ROLY, STOP! PLEASE STOP!
GOTTA -- KEEP -- EATING! FOR JELLIETTE --
AND ROLY O'POLY IS AT 31 KILOS! HE'S PULLING AHEAD OF THE BIG GORGER! I DON'T THINK BUSTER CORPULET CAN HOLD THIS --
DAMN -- YOU -- O'POLY --
OH! THERE IT GOES!

AND ROLY O'POLY IS BOWLED OVER AS THE ALL-CONSUMING *FAT GUYS* TRIUMPH ONCE AGAIN!
YES, DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY. THESE *SUPREME EATERS* HAVE TAKEN THE FAT CHRISTMAS *CAKE* FOR THE *THIRTEENTH TIME!*
BUT -- OH! THAT LOOKS LIKE A **BARBECUE SKEWER** EMBEDDED IN ROLY O'POLY'S HEAD! HE'S NOT MOVING!
ROLY! OH ROLY!
sproing
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I WAS WORKIN' ON BARBECUES YESTERDAY -- IT MUSTA GOT STUCK!
LIKE DELIBERATELY ON **PURPOSE!** YOU'RE GOING **AWAY** FOR THIS, CREEP!
HE'S DEAD! **DEAD!**
OH ROLY O! I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM!
DROKK! **MEDICS!**
I.. I MUSTA PASSED OUT!
KEEP BACK, BIG FELLA! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CUT!
SHE'S PUNCTURED THE ARTERY! I CAN'T FIND IT! WE'RE LOSING HER!
J-J-JELLIETTE! N-NO!
YOU'RE THE **CAUSE** OF THIS! I'M GOING TO SETTLE **YOUR HASH,** BUSTER CORPULET!
YOU AND WHOSE ARMY, SKINNY?
DON'T **TRY** IT, O'POLY!

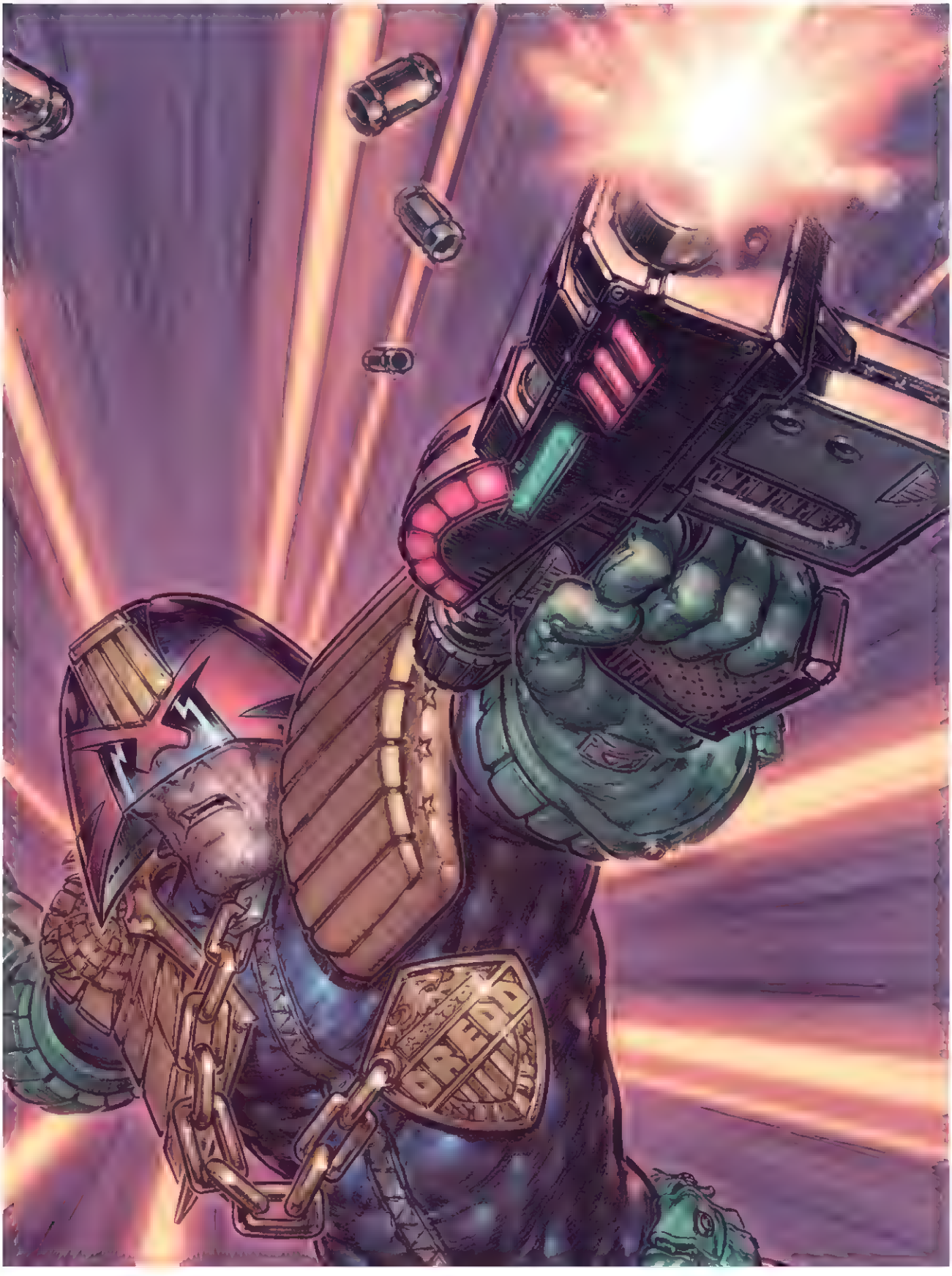
KRUNK
YOU WERE WARNED--!
DROKK!
AND THE FAT GUYS ARE PILING IN! WE GOT JUDGES IN THERE! WE GOT BELLY BARGING! THIS IS TREMENDOUS! THIS IS THE WAY SPORT OUGHT TO BE!
CONTROL! WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS AT THE CHOWDOME!
AND THE FANS ARE GOING AT IT TOO! THERE'S FIGHTING GOING ON ALL OVER THE CHOWDOME! THIS IS WONDERFUL! THIS IS MARVELLOUS!


THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE BEST FAT CHRISTMAS YET! THIS IS WHAT WE PAY OUR MONEY FOR, HENRY!
YES INDEED, TONY! THESE FAT-THETES HAVE DONE US PROUD!
THE ENTIRE COMPLEMENT OF THE PARTICIPATING TEAMS, INCLUDING THE COACHING STAFF AND THREE CHEERLEADERS, WAS ARRESTED AND SENTENCED TO VARYING LENGTHS OF ENCUBEMENT.
BUSTER CORPULET RECEIVED SIXTEEN YEARS FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER. HIS PLEA OF INVOLUNTARY KEBAB WAS REJECTED OUTRIGHT.
ROLY O'POLY RECEIVED FOUR YEARS, WHICH WAS FAIRLY LENIENT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES. WITH GOOD BEHAVIOUR HE SHOULD BE OUT IN. FOUR YEARS.
JELLIETTE CORPULET SURVIVED AND IS EXPECTING ROLY'S CHILD. SHE CALLS ROLY EVERY DAY IN HIS CRAMPED CATEGORY F CUBE IN ISO-BLOCK 88.
OH, ROLY, YOU'RE SHRINKING AWAY TO NOTHING!
I KNOW! I KEEP TELLIN' 'EM I NEED MORE! THEY DON'T LISTEN!
BUT ALL IN ALL, FAT CHRISTMAS COULD HAVE WORKED OUT A LOT WORSE.
HAPPY NEW YEAR, HONEYHOCKS.
HUGS AN' KISSES, SWEET CHOPS!

2000 AD Prog 1410: Cover by **Nick Percival**

2000 AD Prog 1414: Cover by **Simon Parr**

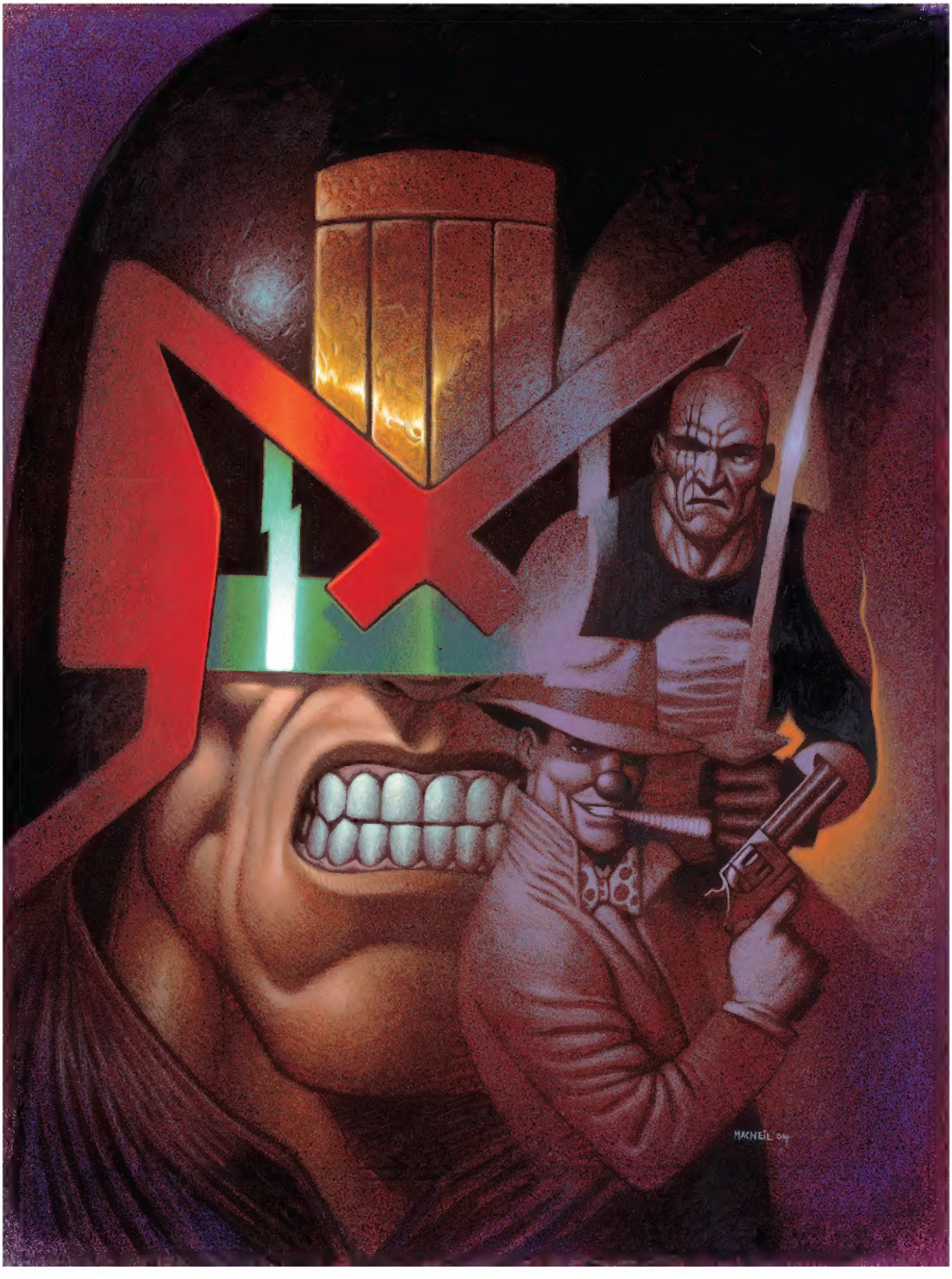
2000 AD Prog 1417: Cover by **Simon Coleby**



2000 AD Prog 1422: Cover by **Boo Cook**

2000 AD Prog 1427: Cover by **Cliff Robinson**

2000 AD Prog 1436: Cover by **Boo Cook**



The Judge Dredd Megazine 224: Cover by **Colin MacNeil**

WRITERS

John Wagner has been scripting for **2000 AD** for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of **2000 AD** his credits include **Star Wars**, **Lobo**, **The Punisher** and the critically acclaimed **A History of Violence**.

Gordon Rennie is one of **2000 AD**'s most prolific creators, with co-creative credits for *Caballistics, Inc.*, *Missionary Man*, *Necronauts*, *Storming Heaven*, *Rain Dogs* and *Witchworld*. Rennie has written for **Heavy Metal** and **Warhammer**, as well as **Species**, **Starship Troopers** and **White Trash**.

With over 300 **2000 AD** stories to his name – not to mention over 250 **Daily Star** *Judge Dredd* strips – Alan Grant's prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to **Batman** fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels **Kidnapped** and **Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde** in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy.

John Smith is unquestionably a **2000 AD** hero, with a host of creative credits to his name, including *A Love Like Blood*, *Devlin Waugh*, *Firekind*, *Holocaust 12*, *Indigo Prime*, *Pussyfoot 5*, *Revere*, *Slaughterbowl*, *Tyranny Rex*, *Leatherjack*, *Dead Eyes* and *Cradlegrave*. Smith has also written *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Judge Karyn*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Robo-Hunter*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Tales from Beyond Science*, *Vector 13* and *Tales from the Black Museum*.
Smith's work beyond the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes the long-running *New Statesmen* series in **Crisis**, DC/Vertigo's **Hellblazer** and **Scarab**, and Harris Comics' **Vampirella**.

ARTISTS

Henry Flint, winner of the National Comics Awards for Best Comic Artist 2004, is one of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic's rising superstars. Co-creator of *Sancho Panzer*, *Shakara*, and the fan-favourite strip, *Zombo*, his incredibly versatile pencils have also graced *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Dredd/Aliens*, *Deadlock*, *Judge Dredd*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *The V.C.'s* and *Venus Bluegenes*. He has even written a *Tharg's Alien Invasions* strip! He has also worked on several American comics, including **Omega Men**, **Haunted Tank** and **Fear Itself: Fearsome Four**. Away from the comics industry, Henry produced art of the cover of DJ Food's 2012 album, *The Search Engine*.

Jason Brashill is a real fan-favourite artist, whose mix of pencils and paints have enlivened both his co-created series *Outlaw* and *The Space Girls* and his other work for **2000 AD**, which includes *Harlem Heroes*, *Judge Dredd*, and *Batman/Judge Dredd*. He has also contributed to the television series **Spaced**, where his artwork stands in for that "created" by the show's lead male character.

Anthony Williams is the co-creator of both *Babe Race 2000* and *Kola Kommandoes*. During his **2000 AD** career, he has illustrated *Big Dave*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Anderson*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Arena*, *Mean Machine*, *Robo-Hunter*, *Sinister Dexter*, *Sláine*, *Tharg the Mighty* and most recently, *The V.C.s*. Williams' work beyond **2000 AD** includes **Batman**, **Fate**, **Green Lantern**, **Superman**, **The Unfunnies**, and Games Workshop's **Titan**.

Carl Critchlow is another **2000 AD** artist whose popularity is rising, thanks primarily to his work on the co-created semi-comic sci-fi strip *Lobster Random*. He made his debut some years previously, however, working on *Nemesis and Deadlock*, then moving on to *Batman/Judge Dredd*, *Flesh*, *Flesh 3000 AD*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine* and *Tales of Telguuth*. Outside of **2000 AD**, Critchlow is well known for his work on **Thrud The Barbarian**.

Under the pen name **D'Israeli**, Matt Brooker has been a comic artist since 1988. He is perhaps best known for his collaborations with writer Ian Edginton, including *Leviathan*, *Kingdom of the Wicked*, **The War of the Worlds**, *Scarlet Traces*, and **Batman**. Other career highlights include work on **Sandman**, collaborations with Warren Ellis, including **Lazarus Churchyard** and the **cryptic SVK**, and his colouring on the later **Miracleman** stories, to which he'll be returning in 2015. Since 2003, he's been a regular contributor to **2000 AD**, mostly as series artist on *Stickleback* with Ian Edginton and *Low Life* with Rob Williams. His and Rob's creator owned series, *Ordinary*, was published in the **Megazine** and is now available as a graphic novel. He lives in Nottingham, UK and wishes he had a cat.

One of **2000 AD**'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created *Bella Bagley*, an unfortunate character in *Judge Dredd*'s world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes **Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad**, **Star Wars: Boba Fett**, **X-Men Unlimited**, plus the designs for the TV series **Reboot**.

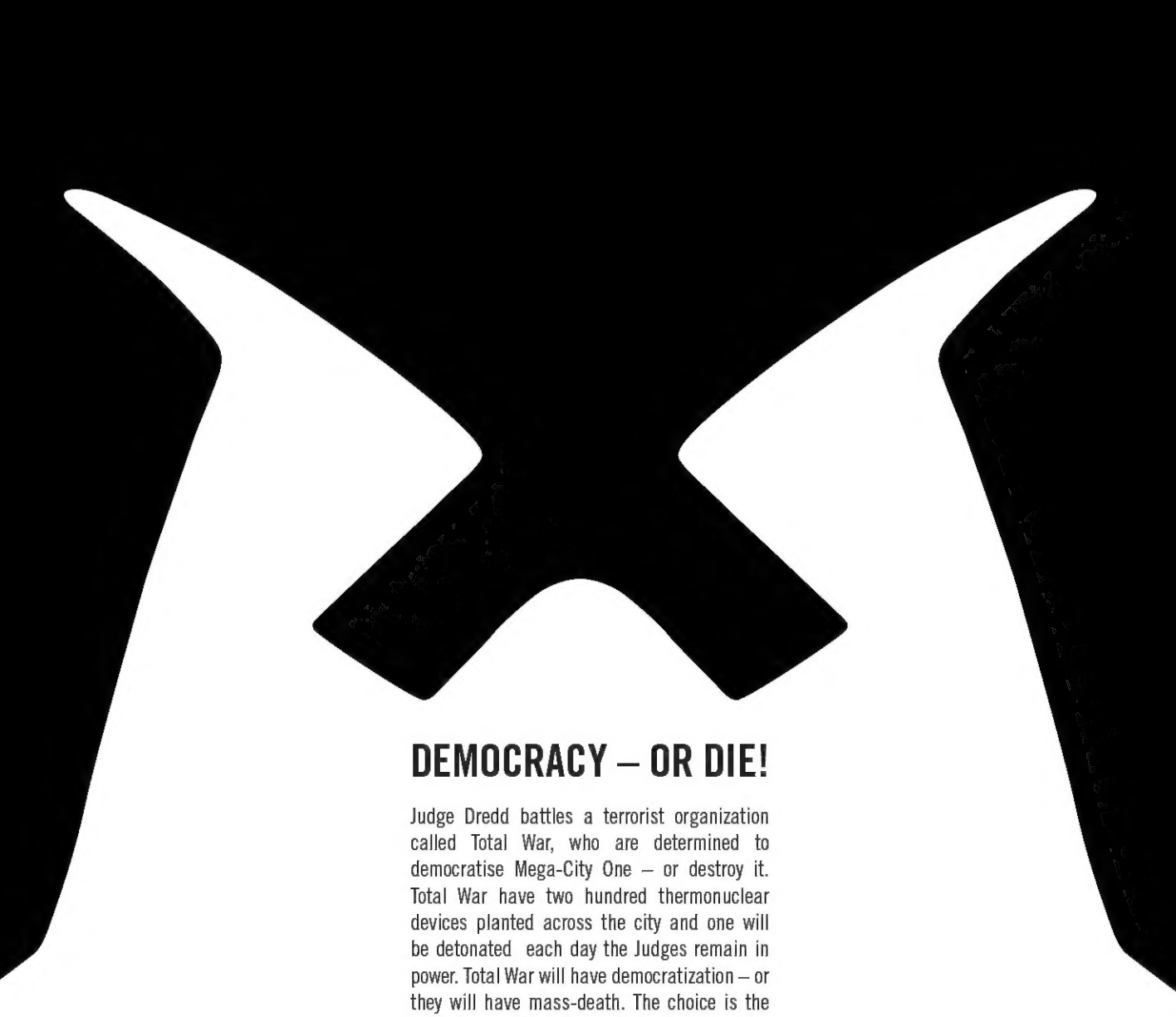
Boo Cook's **2000 AD** debut came some years before he was to provide pencils for the comic proper – as a young man, he sent a fan sketch in to the letters page! Thankfully he continued to hone his art, working on a number of *Future Shocks* before landing a guest spot on the fan-favourite *A.B.C. Warriors* series. Cook's facility with huge crowd scenes and alien designs has quickly established him as a talent to watch, and with three co-created series — *Asylum*, *Dead Men Walking*, *Harry Kipling (Deceased)* — under his belt, he is one of the Galaxy's Greatest's brightest hopes for the future.

After starting his career as an inker at Marvel UK, **Simon Coleby** made his debut at **2000 AD** in 1989, working on *Future Shocks*, *Universal Soldier* and *Rogue Trooper*. A favourite amongst **2000 AD** fans, he has gone on to illustrate *Judge Dredd*, *Low Life* and *Jaegir*. Simon has also produced work for Games Workshop, DC Comics and Vertigo, for whom he co-created **The Royals: Masters of War** with fellow **2000 AD** alumni, Rob Williams.

Shaun Thomas has illustrated *Judge Dredd*, *Terror Tales* and *The Ten-Seconders* for **2000 AD**, but is better known for his **Judge Dredd Megazine** work, which includes *Middenface McNulty* and *Apocalypse Soon* – the strip he co-created with Alan Grant.

Patrick Goddard's clean art style has graced many strips in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic. Co-creator of the **Megazine** series *Wardog*, he has penciled *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *Middenface McNulty*, *Sinister Dexter* and took over the art duties on *Savage* from Charlie Adlard.

John Higgins is a multi-talented **2000 AD** artist and writer; as well as scripting a *Future Shock* and *Judge Dredd*, Higgins has illustrated *Chopper*, *Freaks*, *One-Offs*, *Tharg the Mighty* and *Time Twisters*. His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic is also highly respected, and he has contributed to some of the most important series of recent times, including working as a colourist on the modern superhero classic **Watchmen**, and on Vertigo's **Animal Man**, **Hellblazer** and **Pride and Joy**.



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